ARCHIVE EDITIONS

THE METAL MEN

ARCHIVES ▼ VOLUME 2

METAL MEN

THE

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Metals have always been among mankind's most prized resources. In their myriad varieties, used for everything from tools to currency, they have formed the foundations of civilization. But no inanimate alloy was ever more dedicated to helping humanity than the robotic creations of Dr. Will Magnus — the Metal Men!

Forged in the pages of DC's classic Silver Age anthology title SHOWCASE, the malleable Metal Men proved to be nearly as popular as their real-life namesakes. Gold, Iron, Lead, Mercury, Tin and Platinum soon made the leap to their own title, fueled by the deft characterizations and innovative imaginations of writer Robert Kanigher and artists Ross Andru and Mike Esposito.

From Mercury's hot temper to Tin's tremulous timidity, the Metal Men's diverse dispositions spanned the range of human emotions, all thanks to genius inventor Dr. Magnus and his personality-generating "responsometers." As a dispassionate man of science, of course, Doc Magnus insisted that his metallic avatars were incapable of having true feelings. But that didn't stop them from behaving exactly as if they did — particularly the beautiful Platinum, whose devotion to her beloved creator flustered him as consistently as any real woman could ever hope to!

Together, the Metal Men and Doc Magnus took on threats of every nature, learning to combine their individual strengths to defeat their often overwhelming foes. Always willing to risk their own destruction to save others, the Metal Men embodied the ideals of service and self-sacrifice that define heroism — as well as the foibles that make us all too human.

METAL MEN

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ARCHIVE EDITIONS

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METAL MEN

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VOLUME 2

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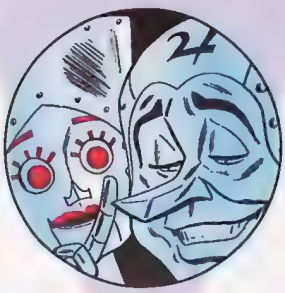
THE COMICS REPRINTED IN THIS VOLUME WERE PRODUCED IN A TIME WHEN RACISM PLAYED A LARGER ROLE IN SOCIETY AND POPULAR CULTURE, BOTH CONSCIOUSLY AND UNCONSCIOUSLY. THEY ARE REPRINTED HERE WITHOUT ALTERATION FOR HISTORICAL ACCURACY.

FOREWORD



I NEVER METAL MEN I DIDN'T LIKE!

I was seven years old at the start of 1966, and like many folks that year I became hooked on the *Batman* TV series. I'd already loved *The Adventures of Superman*, which had been thriving for years in syndication, and I also had that most unusual situation at home: a mother who actually liked comic books. This combination of elements really came together to grow the perfect DC Comics fan.

I know, I know — *everyone* liked Superman and Batman! But those TV shows, plus a mom who would chip in a weekly 25¢ allowance, really opened up a whole universe to my eyes. With three Super-books, three Bat-books, one Super-Bat-book (WORLD'S FINEST) and one Super-Bat-Everybody-book (JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA) per month at 12¢ each, that left exactly 4¢ a month to experiment with something else — meaning every three months I could get a wild-card pick. (Hey, 12¢ was a lot to take a chance on some of the non-Super- and non-Bat-proven properties!)

Thankfully, in that enlightened year one of the three Bat-books evolved into THE BRAVE AND THE BOLD. What a genius marketing idea! "The kids love Batman — let's team him up with the characters we want them to buy elsewhere!" Unfortunately, it took DC a little while to make *every* issue of B&B a Batman team-up after the debut of the *Batman* TV show, so even after becoming aware of the title I skipped the ones that didn't have Batman in 'em.

Skip forward about a year, and Enter the Metal Men. (You were wondering where they were, I know.) They teamed up with the ol' Caped Crusader in THE BRAVE AND THE BOLD #74, and I instantly became a fan.

In the course of writing this foreword, I tried to recall exactly *why* it was that I got hooked on the MM so quickly, and I could only come to one conclusion: out of all the heroes I had been learning about in the random issues of B&B and JLA, the Metal Men were the only ones that were handled with a lighter, almost comedic touch. People

who know me know that I like a good gag or wisecrack — I enjoy them in movies and TV shows, and I like perpetrating 'em myself. But until that point, at least in my experience (I hadn't yet seen much of Plastic Man), most super-heroes seemed to take themselves pretty seriously.

Not the Metal Men. Heck, not even their own creator, Doctor Will Magnus, seemed to take them seriously. I liked their lighter tone, their snappy patter, their blatantly cartoonish personality traits (*of course* the red guy named Mercury is going to lose his temper and be... um... *mercurial*). They were *themselves* a combination of elements that came together to feed the perfect DC Comics fan.

Y'see, the Metal Men worked as a *team*. Perhaps more obviously than any other team before them — the Justice Society, the Justice League, the Doom Patrol, the X-Men, the Fantastic Four — all of them were able to surmount their differences and squabbles and pull together to confront the threat at hand. The Metal Men could *literally* join together and *become* the well-oiled machine it would take to save the day! No better illustration of teamwork existed in comics — the Metal Men were indeed greater than the sum of all their parts. (And all those toys and cartoons that had robots that could come together as parts of a new whole? Well, they came *after* the Metal Men! So there!)

What was best of all, though — at least to my little-kid eyes — was that you could really see the physical damage done to them during their exploits. Back then nothing even dirtied up Batman and Superman's uniforms, but you could mash and mangle and bend and burst the Metal Men for twenty pages an issue and Doc Magnus was always able to restore them, making them shiny and new again for their next adventure. Even when the Metal Men were stopped, they were never stopped for good. You could not kill the Metal Men!

I would later learn that this was a quality that the Metal Men exhibited behind the scenes as well. In the 1990s I worked on a METAL MEN miniseries with artist Dan Jurgens in which we made some drastic changes regarding what made the Metal Men tick — and what could keep their "responsometers" *from* ticking (it *was* the time for "grim and gritty," don'tcha know). We didn't lose the lighter elements, but we definitely relegated them to comedy relief (usually in Lead's storyline) rather than in the overall feel of the series. Did it work? That's in the eye of the beholder. Did the story persist in DC's continuity? Nope. But the message received was clear: the Metal Men were survivors. There would always be other teams of artists and writers — real-world Doc Magnuses — ready to rebuild and refurbish the team, with Duncan Rouleau's METAL MEN miniseries, Dan DiDio and José Luis Garcia-López's Metal Men section of WEDNESDAY COMICS, and Keith Giffen/J.M. DeMatteis/Kevin Maguire's DC COMICS PRESENTS: THE METAL MEN being only the most recent.

But, I digress. Once I had met the Metal Men, I did everything I could to track down all of their previous appearances: a couple of issues of B&B in which they teamed up with the Atom and Metamorpho (of all people); four "debut" appearances in SHOWCASE (collected in the previous volume of THE METAL MEN ARCHIVES); and, of course, their own ongoing title. (Back then we didn't have comic book shops, but treasure hunts

in used book stores with ratty old boxes of unorganized back issues routinely yielded some great finds.) Eventually I was the guy who had collected all the METAL MEN there were. Mwooo-ha-ha-ha-haaaaa!

And fear not, dear reader — what you hold in your hands is the real deal: METAL MEN in its prime! Issues 6 through 20 of the original run, with all their archetypical personalities on full display:

Loyal but hot-headed MERCURY!

Heroic and practical GOLD!

Steady and sturdy IRON!

Protective yet malleable LEAD!

Sexy and lovelorn PLATINUM!

Tentative yet brave TIN!

And with the genius of Doc Will Magnu's inventive mind and his somewhat ambivalent and (especially where Platinum was concerned) oblivious guidance, they could never fail.

Presented in this volume are 15 full-length Metal Men adventures spotlighting the uniquely high-spirited and fantastic world outside of Doc Magnus's laboratory — a world into which the Metal Men were always eager to venture in order to fulfill their mission of protecting humanity from threats beyond man's wildest imaginings (and sometimes, ironically, to protect mankind from itself).

WITNESS! Man creating lethal gas! ("The Day Doc Turned Robot!")

THRILL! To the amazing cure for blindness only an alien amusement park can bring! ("Playground of Terror!")

QUAKE! As the alien Missile Men return to shake things up! ("Shake the Stars!")

COO! At the romantic invention of a nameless girlfriend for Tin *by* Tin! (Raid of the Skyscraper Robot!")

SHAKE YER HEAD! When Tin's nameless girlfriend saves the day — simply by being hot! ("The Revenge of the Rebel Robot")

MAKE ROOM! 'Cause the Metal Men have company coming! ("The Dinosaur Who Stayed for Dinner!")

CRINGE! As some unfortunate stereotypes we're embarrassed by today are given way too much dialogue, but are nonetheless included for historic context! ("Birthday Cake for a Cannibal Robot!")

It's all here, in one handsome hard-cover edition — restored and recolored for posterity. And there are some amazing revelations to be gleaned from these stories. For example, who knew that Doc Magnus read DC comics? Well, he does! Really! Just check out the last panel on page 389: Magnus tells a giant egg-shaped menace that he recognizes him as "the robot twin of Egg Fu, the oriental egghead Wonder Woman cracked in WONDER WOMAN #158..." (Makes sense, I guess. How else would the characters keep up with their ever-burgeoning continuity? There was no Internet back then!)

There are mysteries, too: From her very first appearance, Tin's nameless

girlfriend is called "Nameless" — despite the editors asking readers to send in suggestions to help name her. The mystery to me is this: Did they receive any suggestions at all? And if so, how bad could they have been to leave the character permanently without a name?

Finally, if you're not careful, you might even learn something from these lighthearted, pseudoscientific adventures — at the very least, when you're done you'll definitely know at what temperature mercury boils!

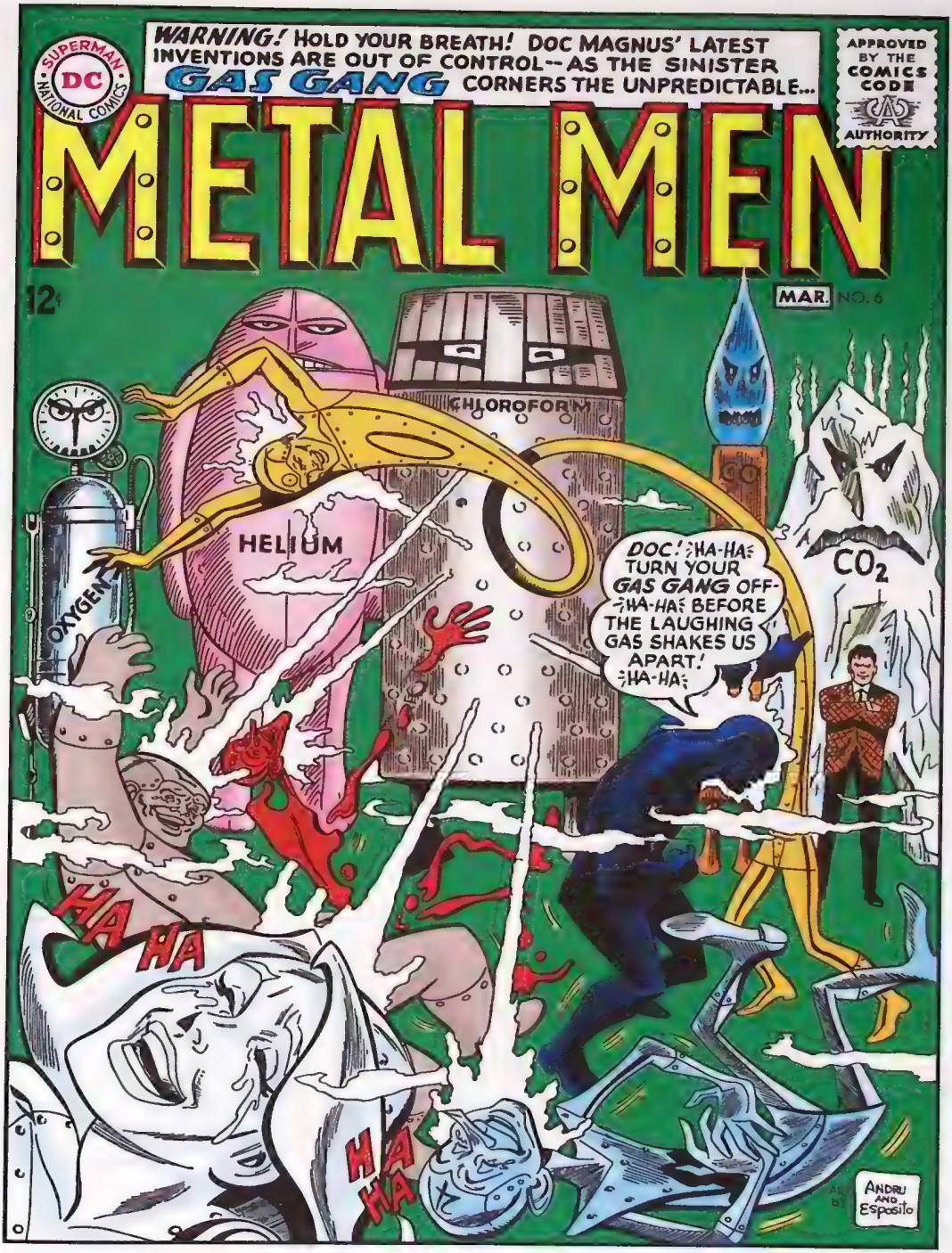
And hey — we've got some things cooking in the ol' smelter out here in Hollywood that just may coax the lustrous legends out of Doc's Lab again in the near future. Keep your ductile digits crossed, Metal Heads!

For now, though, sit back, have your robot butler bring you a fresh can of Red Bolts energy drink, and enjoy watching the periodic tables get turned by the indefatigable, irreducible, and irreplaceable Metal Men!

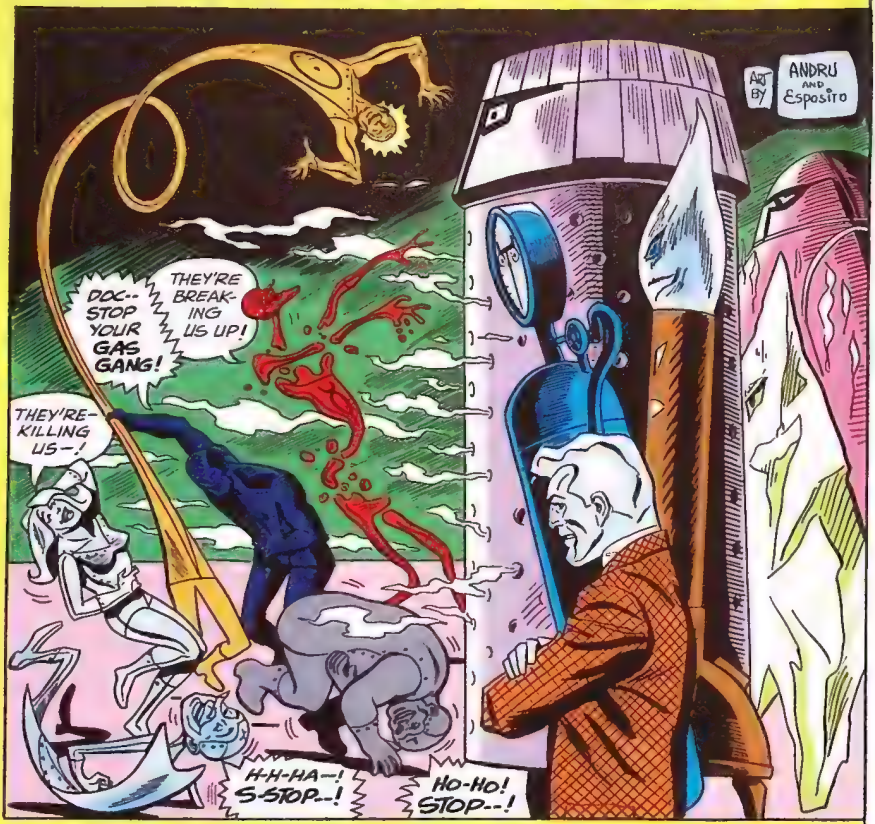
— Mike Carlin
Burbank, California
October 2012

P.S. Just to belabor the point, the changes that Dan Jurgens and I made in the METAL MEN miniseries were *nothing* compared to what happened to the Metal Men in later issues of the original run of their own series — even before it was fashionable to be grim and gritty, the Metal Men were turned completely human and forced to go on the run from the authorities. (Being on the lam was all well and good, but the consensus is that the Metal Men do work better when they're made of metal.) Still, we might not have felt confidant enough to try our take if we hadn't already seen that it really was no big deal to pick the Metal Men up from a scrap heap, batter and forge them back to their original shapes, then shine 'em up nice and return the team to the world over and over again. "Classic *and* improved! The Metal Men will *always* live again!"

Mike Carlin is currently Creative Director, Animation for DC Entertainment, where he works on DC's animated TV shows and direct-to-video movies. He started at DC Comics as a high school intern in 1974, and, despite that, was allowed to return as an editor after spending a short stint messing up at Marvel (that's what his boss there said, anyways). He was editor of the Superman family of titles from 1986 until 1995, during which time it is well known that he let Superman die. Luckily he cleaned up that mess before anyone noticed, and he was then put in charge of the DC Universe as Executive Editor until the early part of the 21st century. He subsequently edited several weekly series for DC as well as the award-winning IDENTITY CRISIS. In the current decade he has moved to Los Angeles where he reads comics and watches cartoons for money.


SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
WARNING! HOLD YOUR BREATH! DOC MAGNUS' LATEST INVENTIONS ARE OUT OF CONTROL--AS THE SINISTER GAS GANG CORNERS THE UNPREDICTABLE...
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
12¢
MAR. NO. 6
CHLOROFORM
HELIUM
OXYGEN
CO2
DOC! ;HA-HA; TURN YOUR GAS GANG OFF- ;HA-HA; BEFORE THE LAUGHING GAS SHAKES US APART! ;HA-HA;
HA HA
HA HA
ANDRU AND ESPOSITO

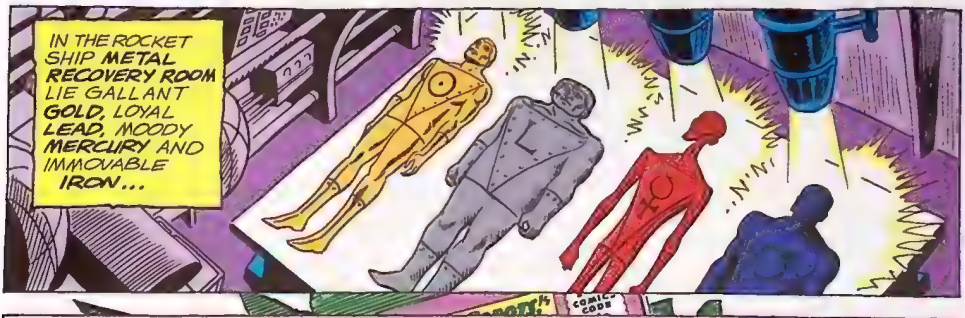
METAL MEN



DOC MAGNUS INVENTED THE METAL MEN! NOW--HE SEEKS TO DESTROY THEM WITH HIS LATEST INVENTION! THE MOST MENACING ROBOTS MIND CAN CONCEIVE--THE GAS GANG! CAN THE METAL MEN SAVE THEIR INVENTOR FROM HIMSELF... AND STILL ESCAPE DESTRUCTION FROM HIS SINISTER CREATION--THE GAS GANG? READ THE ASTONISHING ANSWER IN...

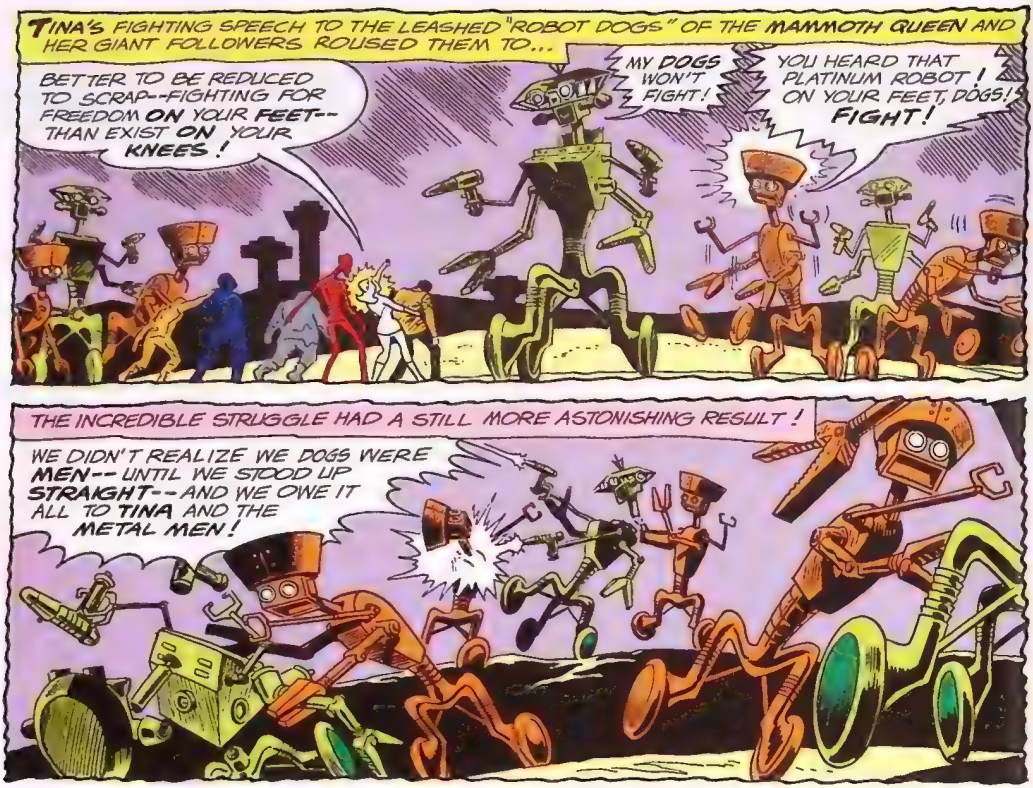
THE DAY DOC TURNED ROBOT!

A BRAND NEW BOOK-LENGTH THRILLER!



WHO--A FEW HOURS AGO, WERE ALMOST DESTROYED IN A GALLANT ATTACK AGAINST THE BLASTING RAYS OF THE MAMMOTH MECHANICAL QUEEN OF THE WEIRD PLANET... SEE METAL MEN NO. 5, DEC.- JAN.

A GIGANTIC THRILLER!
METAL MEN
I'VE GOT A SECOND LEFT-TO TRY TO LASSO THAT GIANT ROBOT QUEEN--BEFORE IT MELTS US ALL DOWN INTO SCRAP METAL!


TINA'S FIGHTING SPEECH TO THE LEASHED "ROBOT DOGS" OF THE MAMMOTH QUEEN AND HER GIANT FOLLOWERS ROUSED THEM TO...
BETTER TO BE REDUCED TO SCRAP--FIGHTING FOR FREEDOM ON YOUR FEET-- THAN EXIST ON YOUR KNEES!
MY DOGS WON'T FIGHT!
YOU HEARD THAT PLATINUM ROBOT! ON YOUR FEET, DOGS! FIGHT!
THE INCREDIBLE STRUGGLE HAD A STILL MORE ASTONISHING RESULT!
WE DIDN'T REALIZE WE DOGS WERE MEN-- UNTIL WE STOOD UP STRAIGHT-- AND WE OWE IT ALL TO TINA AND THE METAL MEN!

THE BATTLE HAD BEEN WON.. AND NOW, THE ROCKETSHIP WAS RETURNING TO EARTH WITH FOUR OF THE METAL MEN CASUALTIES... THE FIFTH, TIMID TIN, AT THE CONTROLS --AND THE SIXTH?
F-F-FUNNY--I-- THE LEAST WORTHY OF TH-TH-THE METAL MEN AM STILL ON M-M-MY FEET WHILE--WHY ARE YOU L-L-LOOKING AT PLATINUM LIKE THAT, DOC?

DOC MAGNUS, GENIUS-INVENTOR OF THE METAL MEN, STARES IN DISBELIEF AT THE PERT PLATINUM GIRL...
ZZZ!
ZZZ!
LISTEN! TINA'S SNORING! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! ROBOTS DON'T SLEEP! I KNOW I DIDN'T INSTALL A "SLEEP-MEMORY" IN HER "RESPONSOMETER"!

OHH DOC-- I HAD THE MOST WONDERFUL DREAM ABOUT YOU! I DREAMED THAT YOU FELL IN LOVE WITH ME! JUST AS IF I WERE A REAL GIRL! AND--
ROBOTS DON'T DREAM! YOU'VE JUST GOT A DEFECTIVE "RESPONSOMETER" IN YOU THAT MIXES YOU UP! MAKES YOU THINK YOU'RE A REAL GIRL-- NOT A--ROBOT!

I CAN "DREAM" CAN'T I, DOC?
NO, YOU CAN'T, TINA--YOU'RE A ROBOT!
SURE?
SURE I'M SURE! NO ONE CAN BUILD A HUMAN!-- TINA--LET ME GO!
ZANNNG!
THEN WHY DOES MY HEART GO BUMPETY-BUMP FOR YOU, DOC?
HEART--?! WHAT HEART? ROBOTS DON'T HAVE HEARTS! ONLY INSTRUMENT PANELS! NOW LET GO OF ME, TINA-- TINA?--TINA!!
SUDDENLY, THE METAL MEN'S ROCKETSHIP STAGGERS UNDER A FLASHING BLOW...
DOC! WE'VE B-B-BEEN STRUCK BY A METEOR!
BLANNGG-!
UNITED STATES
IT'S IMBEDDED IN THE PROTECTIVE OUTER LAYER OF THE SHIP! I'VE GOT TO PRY IT LOOSE--BEFORE IT BURNS ITS WAY THROUGH--LIKE A FIRE-BALL THROUGH SNOW!
THE STAMMERING METAL APOLOGIZES AS...
IT'S ALL M-M-MY FAULT! W-W-WHY DID YOU MAKE ME A METAL MAN, DOC? I'M N-N-NOT WORTHY!
STOP SAYING THAT, TIN! YOU'RE TOO MODEST! AND IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT! THE SHIP'S "ANTI-MISSILE BUMPER" MUST BE OUT OF ORDER--OR IT WOULD HAVE TURNED AWAY THE METEOR!
AIR LOCK
AS DOC MAGNUS RACES INTO AN EXIT HATCH...
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, TINA? REMAIN INSIDE! THIS IS NO JOB FOR A GIRL! I MEAN A-- A ROBOT!
MAKE UP YOUR MIND, DOC! IF I'M A REAL GIRL--I'LL STAY INSIDE! IF I'M ONLY A ROBOT--THEN TREAT ME AS ONE! AN EXPENDABLE CHUNK OF PLATINUM WHO SHOULD HELP YOU!

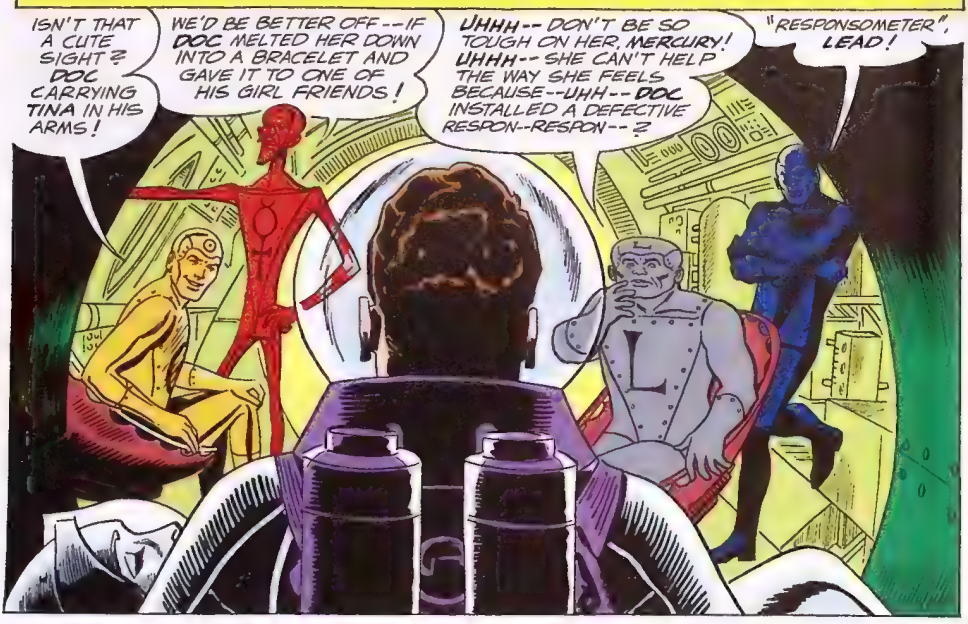
OUT INTO OMINOUS SPACE--OUTSIDE THE ROCKETSHIP...
OHH-- YOU'RE A ROBOT ALL RIGHT! FOLLOW ME! BUT-- WHAT DID I DO TO DESERVE A MIXED-UP ONE LIKE YOU?
I'M ONLY MIXED-UP ABOUT YOU, DOC!
AS DOC AND TINA DESPERATELY STRUGGLE TO DISLODGE THE FIERY "SPACE-MISSILE"!
METEOR SHOWER! I WISH YOU'D RE-ENTER THE ROCKETSHIP TO SAFETY, TINA!
I WISH YOU'D MAKE UP YOUR MIND WHETHER TO TREAT ME AS A ROBOT-- OR A GIRL, DOC!
BUT, EVEN AS THE GENIUS-INVENTOR WRESTLES TO DISLODGE THE IMBEDDED METEOR AMIDST THE "FLASHING SHELLS" OF SPACE-
DOC!--LOOK OUT-- ANOTHER METEOR IS HEADING YOUR WAY!
CAN'T STOP, NOW, TINA! I'VE ALMOST DISLODGED THE METEOR THAT STRUCK OUR SHIP! GET INSIDE!
INSTEAD, THE UNPREDICTABLE TINA SPINS HERSELF INTO AN ANTI-METEOR TRAP OF PLATINUM WIRE IN A FRANTIC ATTEMPT TO...
SO-LONG... DOC...!
I'M GLAD YOU'RE OBEYING ME-- AND ARE RE-ENTERING THE SHIP! THIS IS A MAN'S WORK OUT HERE, TINA!
WRRNGGGG
HAVE TO SAVE DOC-!
SSS
THERE! I'VE DISLODGED THE METEOR! IT'S FLOATING FREE OF THE SHIP!
FAREWELL D-
TINA! YOU DIS-OBEYED ME!-- OH, TINA!
5

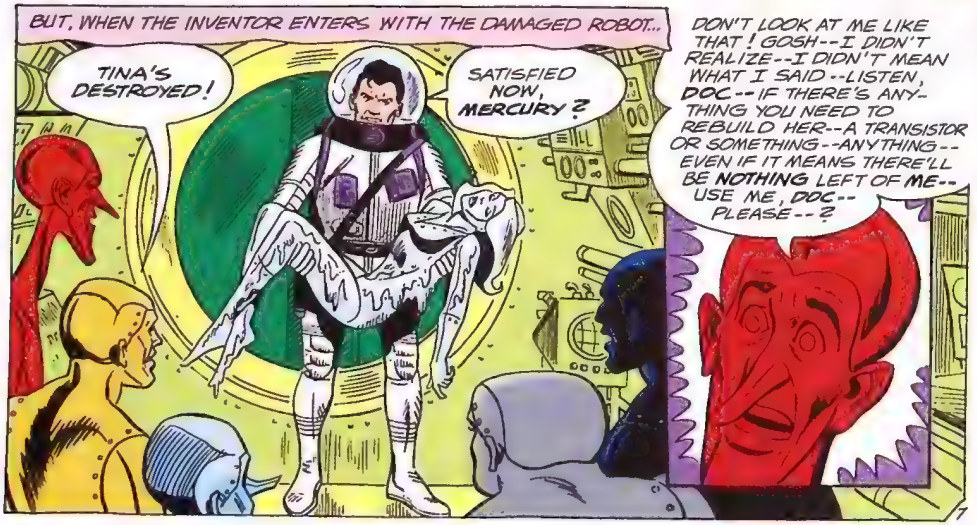
AS THE BLAZING METEOR CAUGHT BY THE PLATINUM ROBOT MELTS THROUGH THE GLEAMING COILS... DOC MAGNUS CATCHES THE FALTERING TINA...
TINA! WHY DID YOU THROW YOURSELF IN FRONT OF THAT SECOND METEOR FOR ME? ROBOTS DON'T SACRIFICE THEMSELVES FOR ANYONE! THERE'S NO SUCH REACTION BUILT INTO YOUR "RESPONSOMETER"!
BLAME IT... ON MY... BEING A... MIXED-UP... ROBOT... JUST LIKE... YOU SAID... DOC...
GRIEF-STRICKEN, THE GENIUS-INVENTOR CARRIES THE MELTED ROBOT...
I DIDN'T MEAN IT, TINA! I--I WAS ALL WRONG--ABOUT YOU--!
OHH DOC-- YOU MEAN... YOU MEAN I'M NOT... JUST A... A ROBOT... TO YOU--?
TINA?--TINA-- OPEN YOUR EYES!-- TINA--ANSWER ME, PLEASE? TINA--? TINA--DON'T LEAVE ME!--TINA--!
END OF PART ONE! PART TWO OF THE METAL MEN IN THE BOOK-LENGTH SURPRISE-- "THE DAY DOC TURNED ROBOT!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
6

METAL MEN

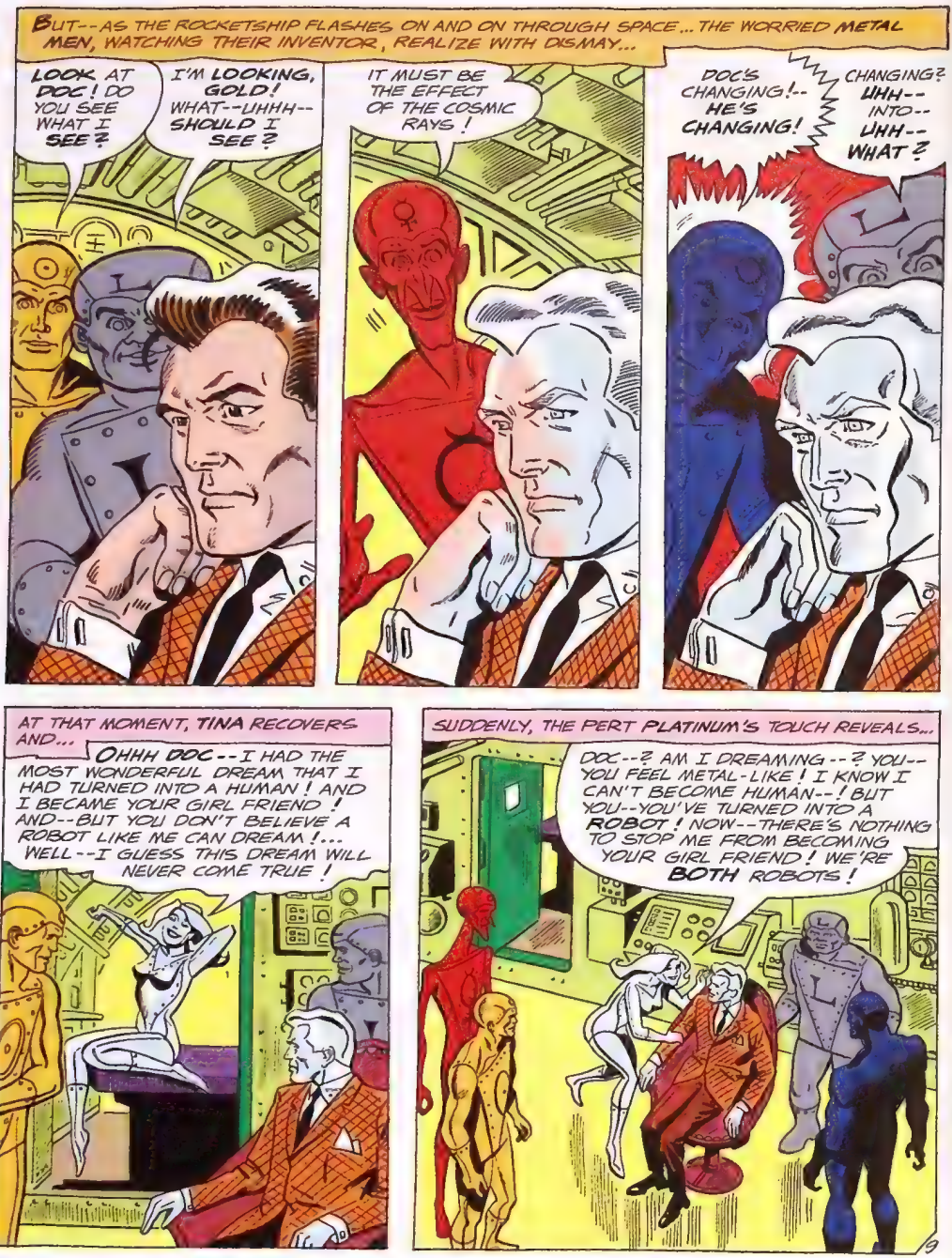
PART TWO The METAL MEN in "The DAY DOC TURNED ROBOT!"

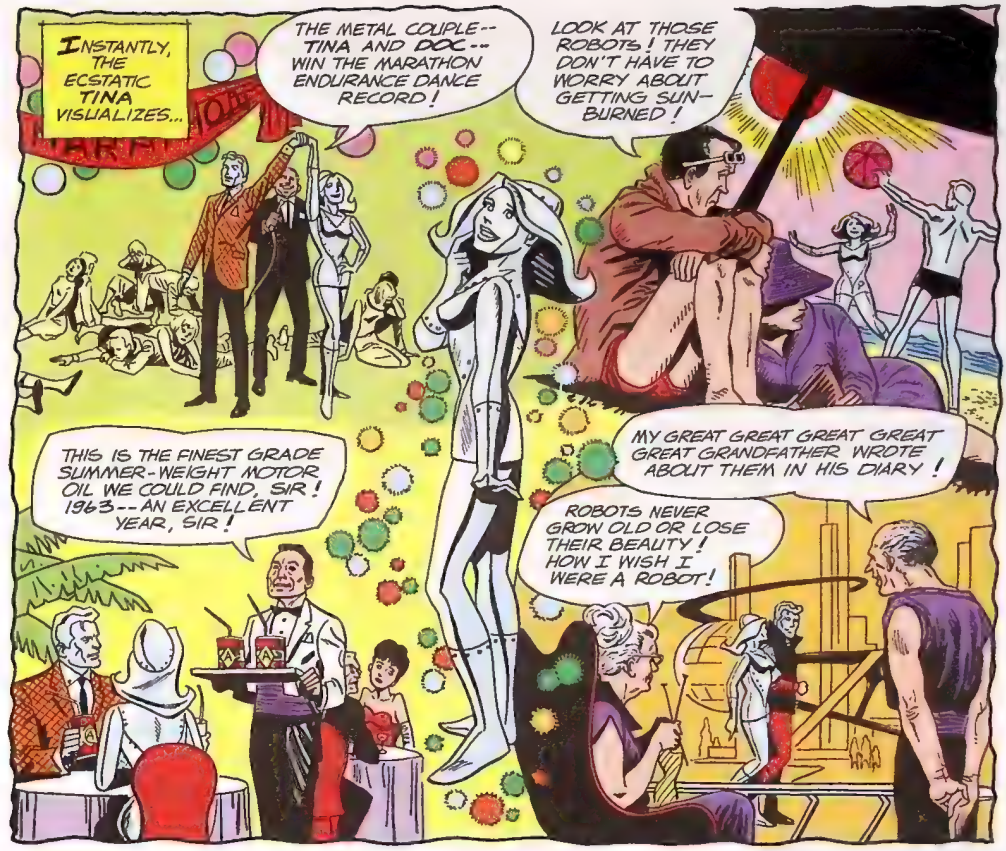
SAVED FROM A FIERY DOOM BY THE SELF-SACRIFICE OF TINA, DOC MAGNUS SORROWFULLY CARRIES THE PLATINUM ROBOT GIRL BACK INTO THE ROCKET SHIP, WHERE THE RECOVERING METAL MEN, UNAWARE OF THE SAD PLIGHT THAT HAS BEFALLEN TINA...

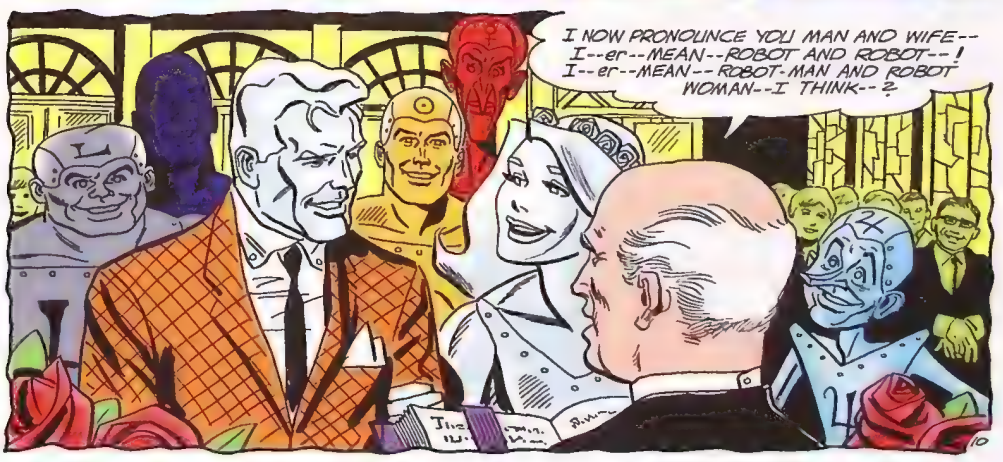

ISN'T THAT A CUTE SIGHT? DOC CARRYING TINA IN HIS ARMS!
WE'D BE BETTER OFF--IF DOC MELTED HER DOWN INTO A BRACELET AND GAVE IT TO ONE OF HIS GIRL FRIENDS!
UHHH-- DON'T BE SO TOUGH ON HER, MERCURY! UHHH-- SHE CAN'T HELP THE WAY SHE FEELS BECAUSE--UHH-- DOC INSTALLED A DEFECTIVE RESPON--RESPON--?
"RESPONSOMETER", LEAD!

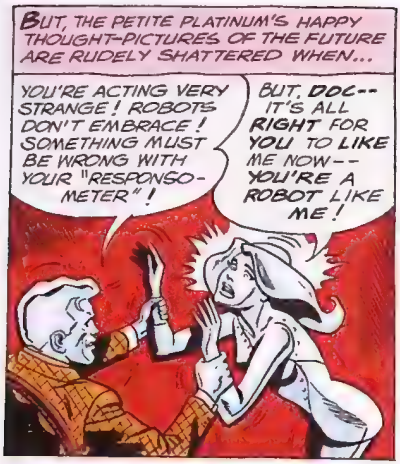

BUT, WHEN THE INVENTOR ENTERS WITH THE DAMAGED ROBOT...
TINA'S DESTROYED!
SATISFIED NOW, MERCURY?
DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT! GOSH--I DIDN'T REALIZE--I DIDN'T MEAN WHAT I SAID--LISTEN, DOC--IF THERE'S ANYTHING YOU NEED TO REBUILD HER--A TRANSISTOR OR SOMETHING--ANYTHING--EVEN IF IT MEANS THERE'LL BE NOTHING LEFT OF ME--USE ME, DOC--PLEASE--?

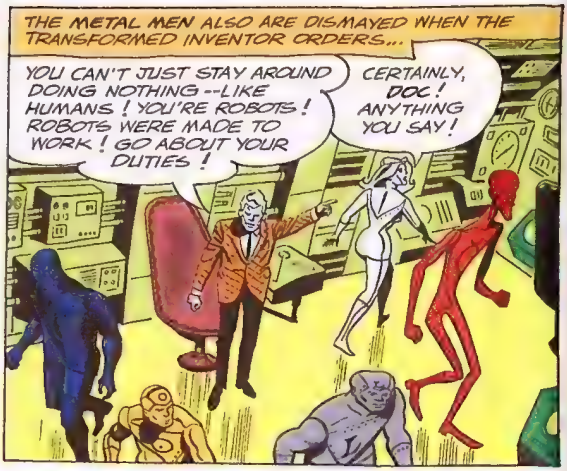
NOW IT IS THE POIGNANT PLATINUM ROBOT WHO LIES ALONE IN THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM AS DOC MAGNUS BATTLES FOR HER METALLIC LIFE...
IT M-M-MUST BE AN EMERGENCY... DOC DIDN'T EVEN W-W-WAIT A MOMENT TO TAKE OFF HIS SP-SP-SPACE SUIT!
TTZZZZZZTZZZZ-
FINALLY, AS THE GENIUS-INVENTOR EMERGES..
HOW--HOW IS SHE, DOC? SHE'S GOT TO BE OKAY! SO--I CAN TELL HER I'M--I'M SORRY!
ONLY... TIME... WILL TELL, MERCURY!
SUDDENLY, GOLD'S KEEN GLANCE DISCOVERS...
DOC!--YOUR SPACE SUIT!--PERFORATED BY COSMIC RAYS!--YOU NEED EMERGENCY TREATMENT YOURSELF!--WHO KNOWS WHAT EFFECT THIS CAN HAVE ON YOU?
DON'T HIT THE PANIC BUTTON, GOLD! I FEEL PERFECTLY FINE! THE RAYS DIDN'T REACH MY SKIN!
AS THE WORRIED METAL MEN TRY TO MINISTER TO THEIR INVENTOR...
DOC--YOU HAVEN'T EATEN FOR DAYS! YOU MUST EAT TO KEEP UP YOUR STRENGTH!
YEAH, DOC! YOU'VE --UHH--GOT TO EAT! YOU'RE NOT A ROBOT -- YOU'RE--UHH--ONLY HUMAN!
I'M NOT HUNGRY--NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST!
THEN, PLEASE REST, DOC! A LITTLE SLEEP WILL DO YOU GOOD!
YEAH, DOC! ONLY--UHH--ROBOTS DON'T NEED SLEEP!
I'M NOT SLEEPY! THERE ISN'T A YAWN IN ME!

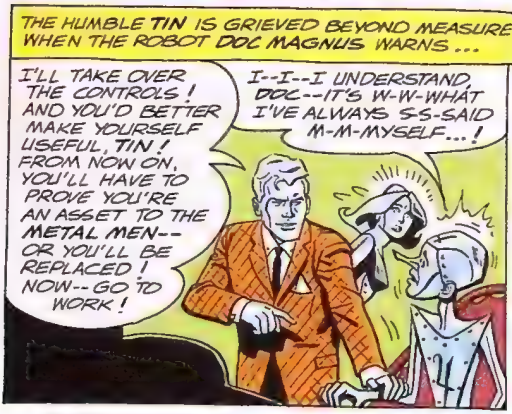

BUT--AS THE ROCKETSHIP FLASHES ON AND ON THROUGH SPACE... THE WORRIED METAL MEN, WATCHING THEIR INVENTOR, REALIZE WITH DISMAY...
LOOK AT DOC! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
I'M LOOKING, GOLD! WHAT--UHHH-- SHOULD I SEE?
IT MUST BE THE EFFECT OF THE COSMIC RAYS!
DOC'S CHANGING!-- HE'S CHANGING!
CHANGING? UHH-- INTO-- UHH-- WHAT?
AT THAT MOMENT, TINA RECOVERS AND...
OHHH DOC--I HAD THE MOST WONDERFUL DREAM THAT I HAD TURNED INTO A HUMAN! AND I BECAME YOUR GIRL FRIEND! AND--BUT YOU DON'T BELIEVE A ROBOT LIKE ME CAN DREAM!... WELL--I GUESS THIS DREAM WILL NEVER COME TRUE!
SUDDENLY, THE PERT PLATINUM'S TOUCH REVEALS...
DOC--? AM I DREAMING--? YOU-- YOU FEEL METAL-LIKE! I KNOW I CAN'T BECOME HUMAN--! BUT YOU--YOU'VE TURNED INTO A ROBOT! NOW--THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP ME FROM BECOMING YOUR GIRL FRIEND! WE'RE BOTH ROBOTS!

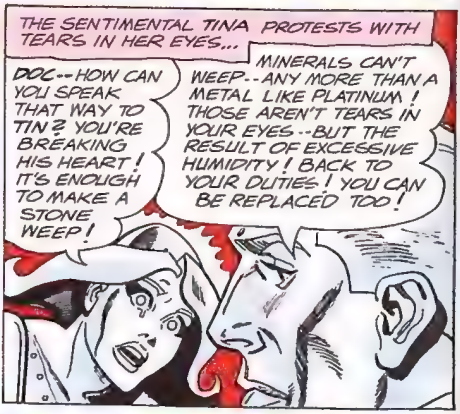

INSTANTLY, THE ECSTATIC TINA VISUALIZES...
THE METAL COUPLE-- TINA AND DOC-- WIN THE MARATHON ENDURANCE DANCE RECORD!
LOOK AT THOSE ROBOTS! THEY DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT GETTING SUN-BURNED!
THIS IS THE FINEST GRADE SUMMER-WEIGHT MOTOR OIL WE COULD FIND, SIR! 1963--AN EXCELLENT YEAR, SIR!
MY GREAT GREAT GREAT GREAT GREAT GRANDFATHER WROTE ABOUT THEM IN HIS DIARY!
ROBOTS NEVER GROW OLD OR LOSE THEIR BEAUTY! HOW I WISH I WERE A ROBOT!

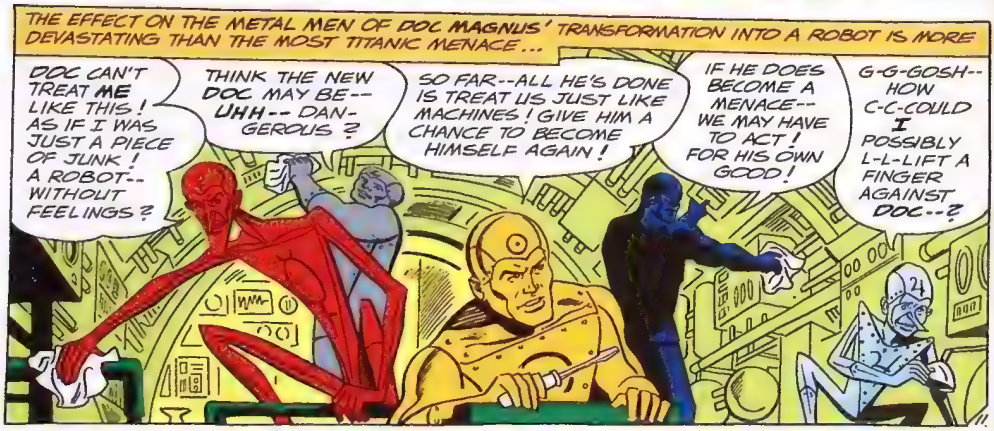

I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE-- I--er--MEAN--ROBOT AND ROBOT--! I--er--MEAN--ROBOT-MAN AND ROBOT WOMAN--I THINK--?

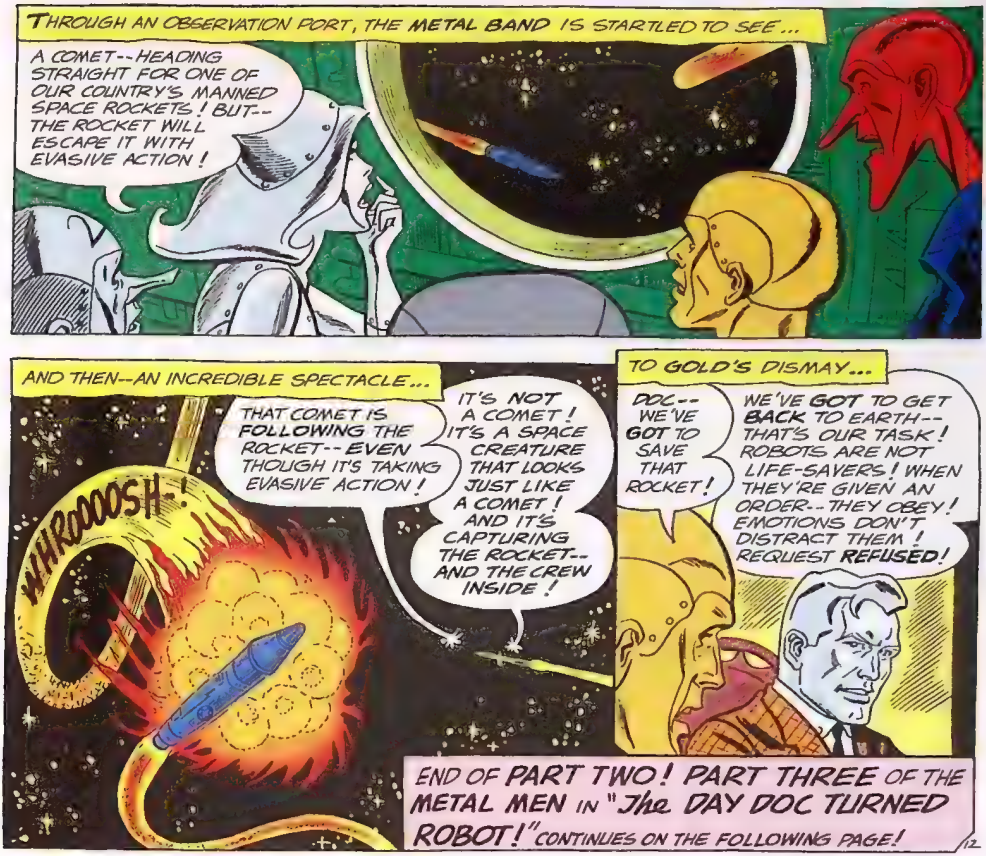

BUT, THE PETITE PLATINUM'S HAPPY THOUGHT-PICTURES OF THE FUTURE ARE RUDELY SHATTERED WHEN...
YOU'RE ACTING VERY STRANGE! ROBOTS DON'T EMBRACE! SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH YOUR "RESPONSO-METER"!
BUT, DOC-- IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR YOU TO LIKE ME NOW-- YOU'RE A ROBOT LIKE ME!


THE METAL MEN ALSO ARE DISMAYED WHEN THE TRANSFORMED INVENTOR ORDERS...
YOU CAN'T JUST STAY AROUND DOING NOTHING--LIKE HUMANS! YOU'RE ROBOTS! ROBOTS WERE MADE TO WORK! GO ABOUT YOUR DUTIES!
CERTAINLY, DOC! ANYTHING YOU SAY!


THE HUMBLE TIN IS GRIEVED BEYOND MEASURE, WHEN THE ROBOT DOC MAGNUS WARNS...
I'LL TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS! AND YOU'D BETTER MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL, TIN! FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL HAVE TO PROVE YOU'RE AN ASSET TO THE METAL MEN-- OR YOU'LL BE REPLACED! NOW--GO TO WORK!
I--I--I UNDERSTAND, DOC--IT'S W-W-WHAT I'VE ALWAYS S-S-SAID M-M-MYSELF...!


THE SENTIMENTAL TINA PROTESTS WITH TEARS IN HER EYES...
DOC--HOW CAN YOU SPEAK THAT WAY TO TIN? YOU'RE BREAKING HIS HEART! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE A STONE WEEP!
MINERALS CAN'T WEEP--ANY MORE THAN A METAL LIKE PLATINUM! THOSE AREN'T TEARS IN YOUR EYES--BUT THE RESULT OF EXCESSIVE HUMIDITY! BACK TO YOUR DUTIES! YOU CAN BE REPLACED TOO!


THE EFFECT ON THE METAL MEN OF DOC MAGNUS' TRANSFORMATION INTO A ROBOT IS MORE DEVASTATING THAN THE MOST TITANIC MENACE...
DOC CAN'T TREAT ME LIKE THIS! AS IF I WAS JUST A PIECE OF JUNK! A ROBOT--WITHOUT FEELINGS?
THINK THE NEW DOC MAY BE-- UHH-- DANGEROUS?
SO FAR--ALL HE'S DONE IS TREAT US JUST LIKE MACHINES! GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO BECOME HIMSELF AGAIN!
IF HE DOES BECOME A MENACE-- WE MAY HAVE TO ACT! FOR HIS OWN GOOD!
G-G-GOSH-- HOW C-C-COULD I POSSIBLY L-L-LIFT A FINGER AGAINST DOC--?


THROUGH AN OBSERVATION PORT, THE METAL BAND IS STARTLED TO SEE...
A COMET--HEADING STRAIGHT FOR ONE OF OUR COUNTRY'S MANNED SPACE ROCKETS! BUT--THE ROCKET WILL ESCAPE IT WITH EVASIVE ACTION!
AND THEN--AN INCREDIBLE SPECTACLE...
WHROOOSH-!
THAT COMET IS FOLLOWING THE ROCKET--EVEN THOUGH IT'S TAKING EVASIVE ACTION!
IT'S NOT A COMET! IT'S A SPACE CREATURE THAT LOOKS JUST LIKE A COMET! AND IT'S CAPTURING THE ROCKET--AND THE CREW INSIDE!
TO GOLD'S DISMAY...
DOC--WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THAT ROCKET!
WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO EARTH--THAT'S OUR TASK! ROBOTS ARE NOT LIFE-SAVERS! WHEN THEY'RE GIVEN AN ORDER--THEY OBEY! EMOTIONS DON'T DISTRACT THEM! REQUEST REFUSED!
END OF PART TWO! PART THREE OF THE METAL MEN IN "The DAY DOC TURNED ROBOT!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
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METAL MEN

PART THREE The METAL MEN in "The DAY DOC TURNED ROBOT!"

WITH A U.S. MANNED SPACE ROCKET IN THE GRIP OF A HUGE COMET CREATURE AND THEIR REQUEST TO HELP IT VETOED BY THE CHANGED DOC MAGNUS...

DOC'S NOT THE SAME SINCE HE BECAME A ROBOT--OR HE'D BE THE FIRST TO HELP!

NO QUESTION OF THAT, TINA! BUT HE **HAS** CHANGED! WE CAN'T LET THAT RESULT IN THAT ROCKET OUT THERE BEING DESTROYED! I MOVE WE TRY TO SAVE IT--WHILE DOC'S ATTENTION IS ON THE CONTROLS!

B-B-BUT WHAT IF HE S-S-SEES US--AND ORDERS US B-B-BACK--?

NOTHING MUST STOP US FROM TRYING TO HELP THAT ROCKET!

UNSEEN BY THEIR INVENTOR, THE METAL BAND EMERGES FROM AN EXIT HATCH AT THE OTHER END OF THEIR ROCKETSHIP, WHERE...

THERE'S THE COMET--CREATURE! WE'VE GOT TO ATTACK IT--WITHOUT HARMING ITS VICTIM! **LEAD--BOTTLE THEM BOTH UP COMPLETELY!**

W-WON'T **LEAD** BE SHUTTING OFF THE AIR FROM TH-TH-THE ROCKET CREW WHEN HE DOES THAT?

NO, **TIN!** THE ROCKET HAS A SELF-CONTAINED AIR SUPPLY!

WHROOOSH!

THE LOYAL **LEAD** JUTS OUT LIKE A GIGANTIC FIST ACROSS SPACE UNTIL...

UHH--HERE I GO!

THIS THING'S --UHH--BIGGER THAN I THOUGHT!

I'VE--UHH--CUPPED 'EM BOTH!

AT THE ALERT GOLD'S COMMAND...
LEAD--FORM A TINY ESCAPE OPENING!
UHHH--HOW TINY--GOLD?
TOO SMALL TO LET THE CREATURE ESCAPE BOTH WITH THE ROCKET--AND ITSELF! JUST ITSELF!
B-B-BUT IT'S GIGANTIC! ANY OPENING B-B-BIG ENOUGH TO LET IT ESCAPE--WILL BE B-B-BIG ENOUGH FOR THE ROCKET TOO!
BUT, AS THE ROYAL METAL HAD FORESEEN...
IT CAN NARROW OR EXPAND--JUST LIKE THE COMET IT RESEMBLES! THAT'S WHY IT'S ABLE TO ESCAPE THROUGH A SMALL VENT--LIKE STEAM! BUT--IT CAN'T ALSO TAKE THE RIGID ROCKET WITH IT!
WHOOOSH!
AS THE TERRIFYING GIGANTIC SPACE CREATURE HURTLES AT THE METAL BAND...
I'LL TRY T-T-TO CAN IT UP--!
KLINK KLINK!
P-27
TH-TH-THE LEAST I CAN DO TO SH-SH-SHOW I'M WORTHY OF BEING A METAL MAN--
WHOOOSH!
OHHHH--I'VE... FAILED... AS USUAL...
KLUNKKGG!
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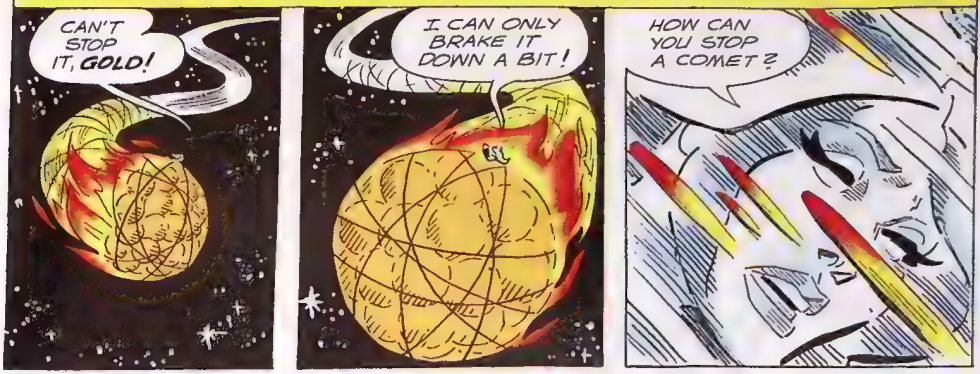
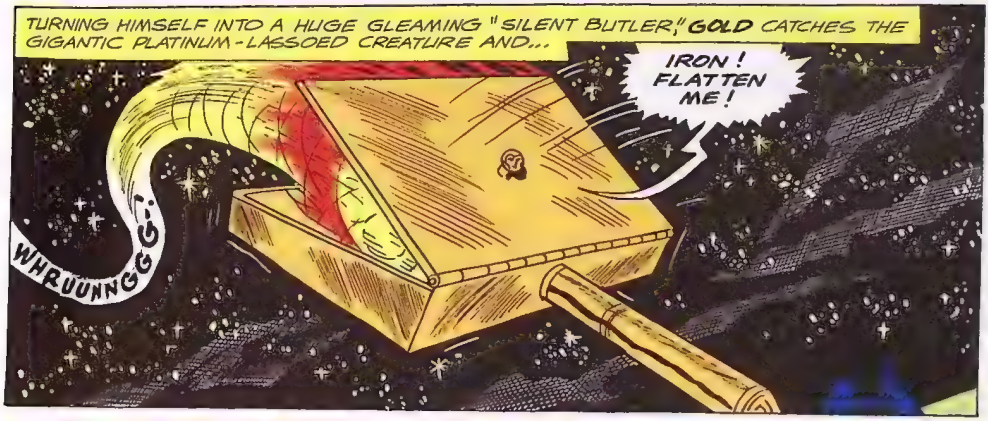
THE MOODY MERCURY NOW HURLS HIMSELF OUT AGAINST THE FEARSOME THREAT...
TIN'S OUT OF HIS LEAGUE-- TRYING TO STOP THIS BLOCK-BUSTER!
I'LL SHOW YOU ALL HOW TO CHOP THIS CREATURE DOWN!
I'M THE ONLY LIQUID METAL! I'LL BLIND IT WITH A LIQUID "SMOKE CLOUD"--AND TIE IT UP INTO KNOTS!
BUT... AS THE COMET-CREATURE IRRESISTIBLY SURGES ON-- GOLD REMINDS THE DAZED MERCURY...
KRAABCCK
MERCURY-- YOU FORGET YOU'RE LIQUID ONLY AT ROOM TEMPERATURE. THERE'S NO HEAT IN SPACE! YOU'RE JUST A BRITTLE SOLID OUT THERE!
AS THE FANTASTIC CREATURE HURTLES ON LIKE A TIDAL WAVE...
TINA-- IF YOU CAN SPIN A WEB AROUND THE THING--I'LL PLATE IT-- AND IRON-- BE READY TO POUND IT WHEN I GIVE THE WORD!
I'M SPINNING!
WHOOOSH
JUST SAY THE WORD WHENEVER YOU'RE READY, GOLD!
NNNGGGG
15

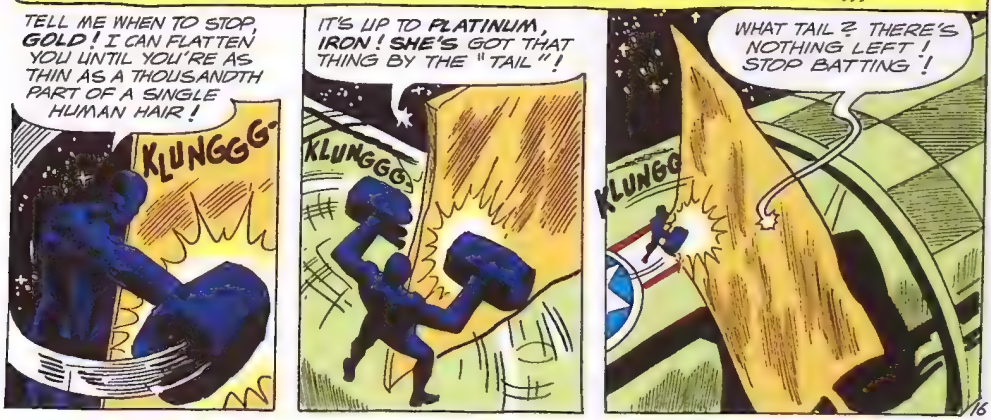
AROUND AND AROUND THE UNBELIEVABLE MENACE IN SPACE SPINS THE PLATINUM ROBOT...



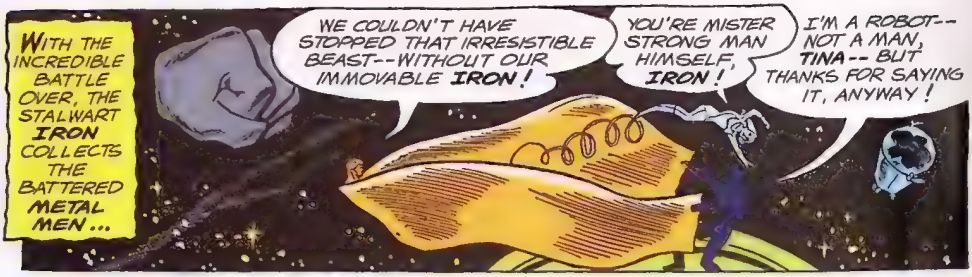
TURNING HIMSELF INTO A HUGE GLEAMING "SILENT BUTLER," **GOLD** CATCHES THE GIGANTIC PLATINUM-LASSOED CREATURE AND...



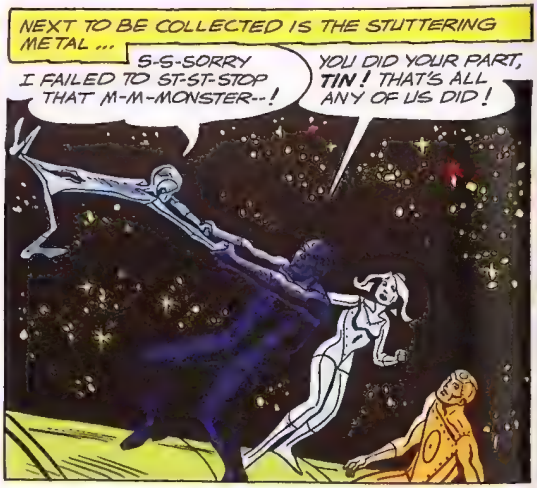
LIKE THE MOST MASSIVE SLEDGEHAMMERS IN THE WORLD--THE IMMOVABLE **IRON** POUNDS THE SOFT GLEAMING METAL ENCLOSING THE FEARSOME SPACE PERIL UNTIL...


TELL ME WHEN TO STOP, GOLD! I CAN FLATTEN YOU UNTIL YOU'RE AS THIN AS A THOUSANDTH PART OF A SINGLE HUMAN HAIR!
KLUNGGG
IT'S UP TO PLATINUM, IRON! SHE'S GOT THAT THING BY THE "TAIL"!
KLUNGGG
WHAT TAIL? THERE'S NOTHING LEFT! STOP BATTING!
KLUNGG

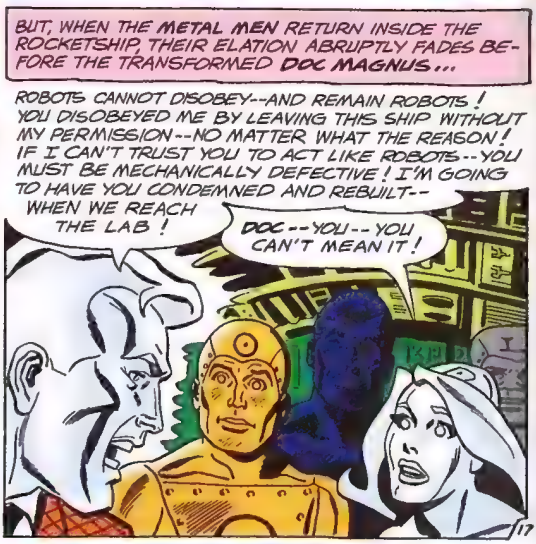
16

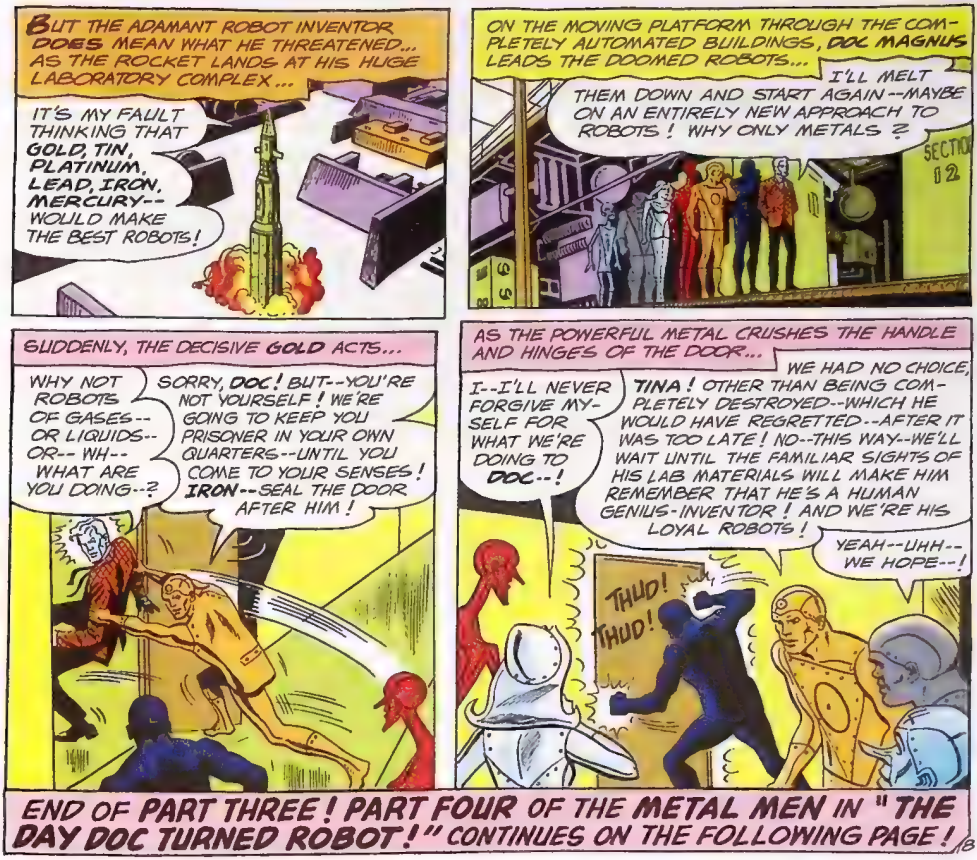

WITH THE INCREDIBLE BATTLE OVER, THE STALWART IRON COLLECTS THE BATTERED METAL MEN...
WE COULDN'T HAVE STOPPED THAT IRRESISTIBLE BEAST--WITHOUT OUR IMMOVABLE IRON!
YOU'RE MISTER STRONG MAN HIMSELF, IRON!
I'M A ROBOT--NOT A MAN, TINA--BUT THANKS FOR SAYING IT, ANYWAY!

WITH THE SPACE-MANNED ROCKET SAFE FROM ATTACK, LEAD OPENS UP...
SO LONG--HAPPY--UHH--LANDINGS!
WHOOOSH


NEXT TO BE COLLECTED IS THE STUTTERING METAL...
S-S-SORRY I FAILED TO ST-ST-STOP THAT M-M-MONSTER--!
YOU DID YOUR PART, TIN! THAT'S ALL ANY OF US DID!

AND LASTLY, THE MOODY MERCURY...
WHY ARE YOU ALL LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT? ANYONE CAN FORGET HE'S LIQUID ONLY AT ROOM TEMPERATURE-WHEN HE'S EXCITED!
SLURP-GLURP-
SLURP-GLURP-

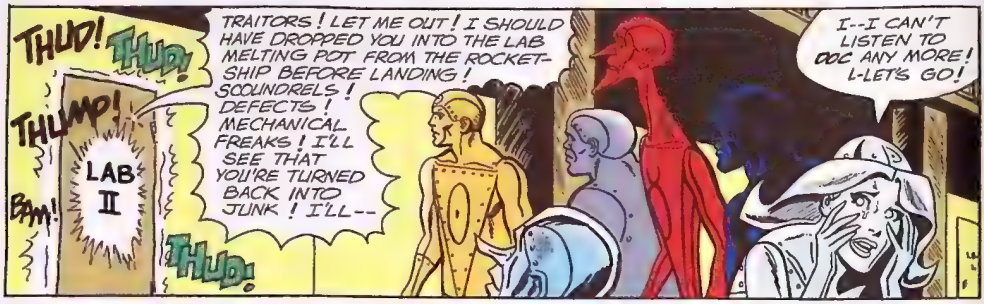

BUT, WHEN THE METAL MEN RETURN INSIDE THE ROCKETSHIP, THEIR ELATION ABRUPTLY FADES BEFORE THE TRANSFORMED DOC MAGNUS...
ROBOTS CANNOT DISOBEY--AND REMAIN ROBOTS! YOU DISOBEYED ME BY LEAVING THIS SHIP WITHOUT MY PERMISSION--NO MATTER WHAT THE REASON! IF I CAN'T TRUST YOU TO ACT LIKE ROBOTS--YOU MUST BE MECHANICALLY DEFECTIVE! I'M GOING TO HAVE YOU CONDEMNED AND REBUILT--WHEN WE REACH THE LAB!
DOC--YOU--YOU CAN'T MEAN IT!

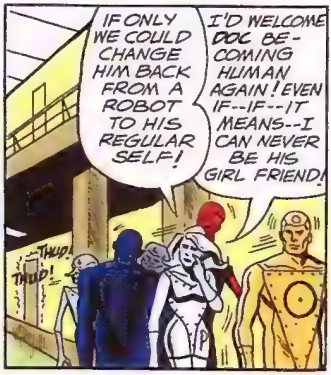

BUT THE ADAMANT ROBOT INVENTOR DOES MEAN WHAT HE THREATENED... AS THE ROCKET LANDS AT HIS HUGE LABORATORY COMPLEX...
IT'S MY FAULT THINKING THAT GOLD, TIN, PLATINUM, LEAD, IRON, MERCURY-- WOULD MAKE THE BEST ROBOTS!
ON THE MOVING PLATFORM THROUGH THE COMPLETELY AUTOMATED BUILDINGS, DOC MAGNUS LEADS THE DOOMED ROBOTS...
I'LL MELT THEM DOWN AND START AGAIN--MAYBE ON AN ENTIRELY NEW APPROACH TO ROBOTS! WHY ONLY METALS?
SECTION 12
SUDDENLY, THE DECISIVE GOLD ACTS...
WHY NOT ROBOTS OF GASES-- OR LIQUIDS-- OR-- WH-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING--?
SORRY, DOC! BUT--YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF! WE'RE GOING TO KEEP YOU PRISONER IN YOUR OWN QUARTERS--UNTIL YOU COME TO YOUR SENSES! IRON--SEAL THE DOOR AFTER HIM!
AS THE POWERFUL METAL CRUSHES THE HANDLE AND HINGES OF THE DOOR...
I--I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF FOR WHAT WE'RE DOING TO DOC--!
WE HAD NO CHOICE, TINA! OTHER THAN BEING COMPLETELY DESTROYED--WHICH HE WOULD HAVE REGRETTED--AFTER IT WAS TOO LATE! NO--THIS WAY--WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THE FAMILIAR SIGHTS OF HIS LAB MATERIALS WILL MAKE HIM REMEMBER THAT HE'S A HUMAN GENIUS-INVENTOR! AND WE'RE HIS LOYAL ROBOTS!
YEAH--UHH-- WE HOPE--!
THUD! THUD!
END OF PART THREE! PART FOUR OF THE METAL MEN IN "THE DAY DOC TURNED ROBOT!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!

METAL MEN

PART FOUR — THE STARTLING CONCLUSION to the METAL MEN in "THE DAY DOC TURNED ROBOT!"

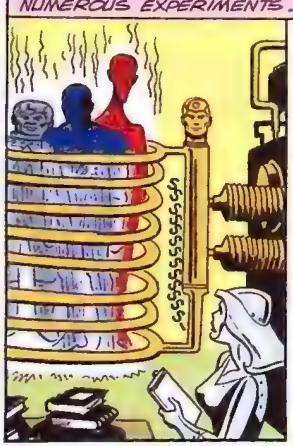
SADLY, THE METAL MEN LISTEN TO THE POUNDING OF THEIR IMPRISONED INVENTOR...

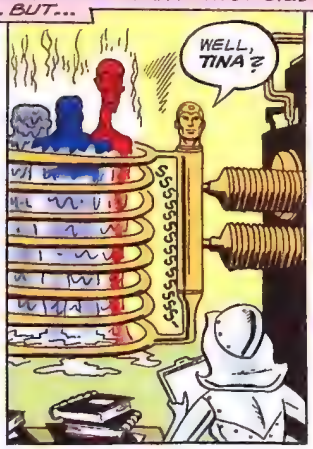

THUD!
THUD!
THUMP!
BAM!
LAB II
THUD!
TRAITORS! LET ME OUT! I SHOULD HAVE DROPPED YOU INTO THE LAB MELTING POT FROM THE ROCKET-SHIP BEFORE LANDING! SCOUNDRELS! DEFECTS! MECHANICAL FREAKS! I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE TURNED BACK INTO JUNK! I'LL--
I--I CAN'T LISTEN TO DOC ANY MORE! L-LET'S GO!

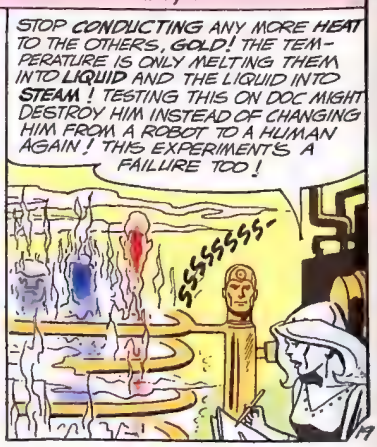

IF ONLY WE COULD CHANGE HIM BACK FROM A ROBOT TO HIS REGULAR SELF!
I'D WELCOME DOC BE-COMING HUMAN AGAIN! EVEN IF--IF--IT MEANS--I CAN NEVER BE HIS GIRL FRIEND!
THUD!
THUD!

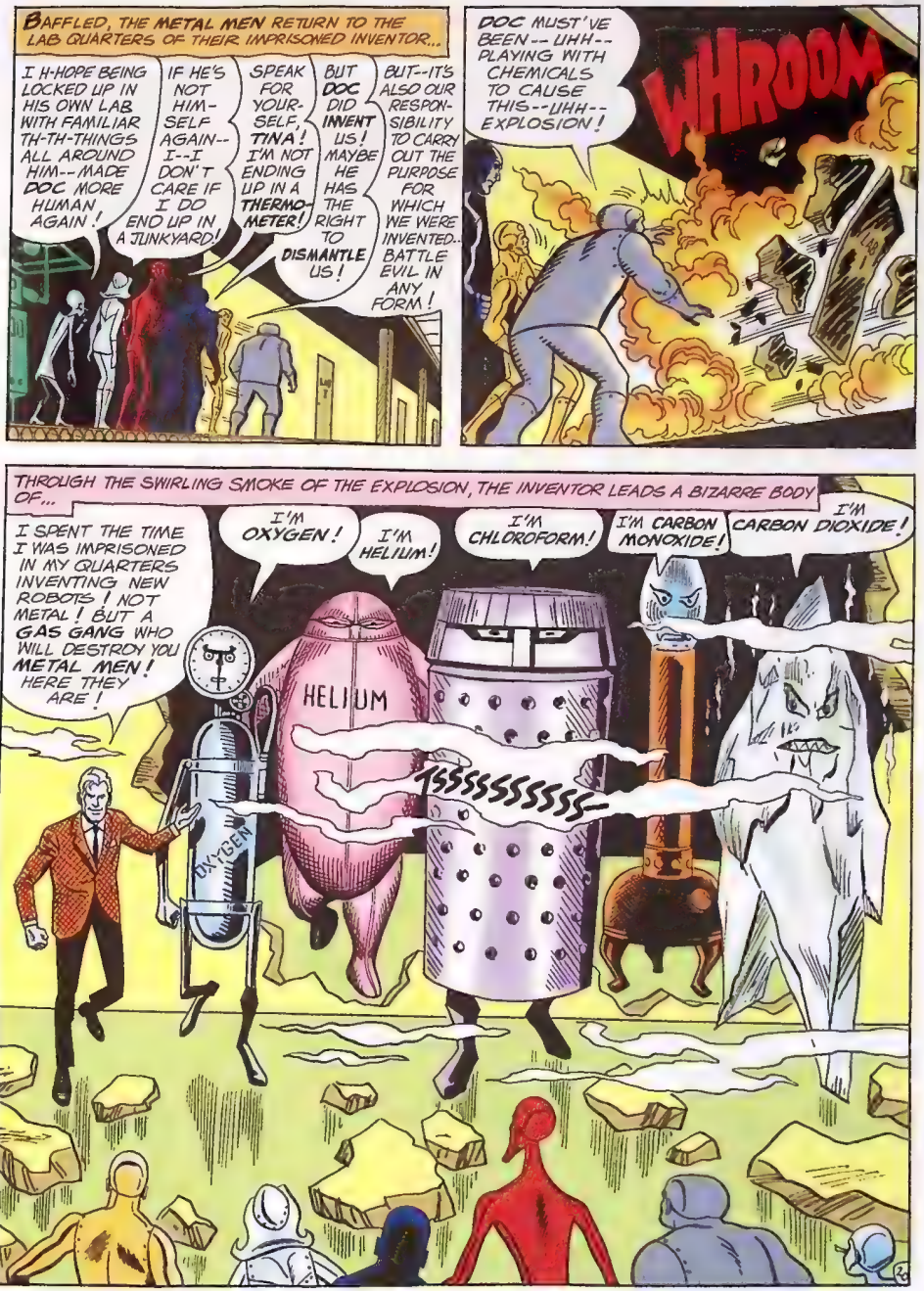
IT'S UP TO US TO DISCOVER THE SPECIAL TREATMENT WHICH WILL RESTORE HIM TO HIS HUMAN SELF AGAIN! AFTER WHAT THE COSMIC RAYS DID TO HIM!

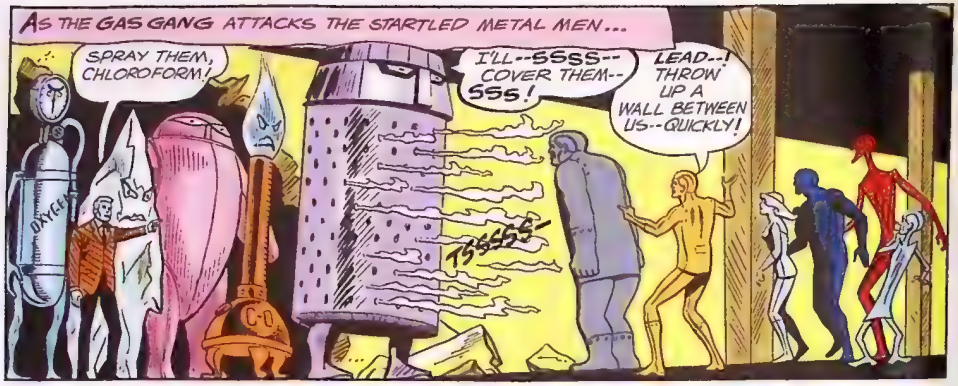
IN THE SCIENTIFIC LABS, THE METAL MEN EXHAUSTIVELY STUDY BOOKS AND DATA, AND CONDUCT NUMEROUS EXPERIMENTS... BUT...

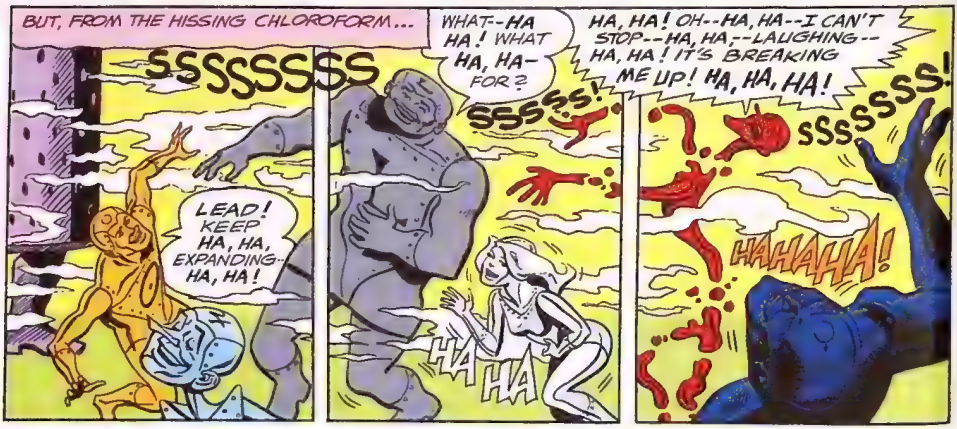


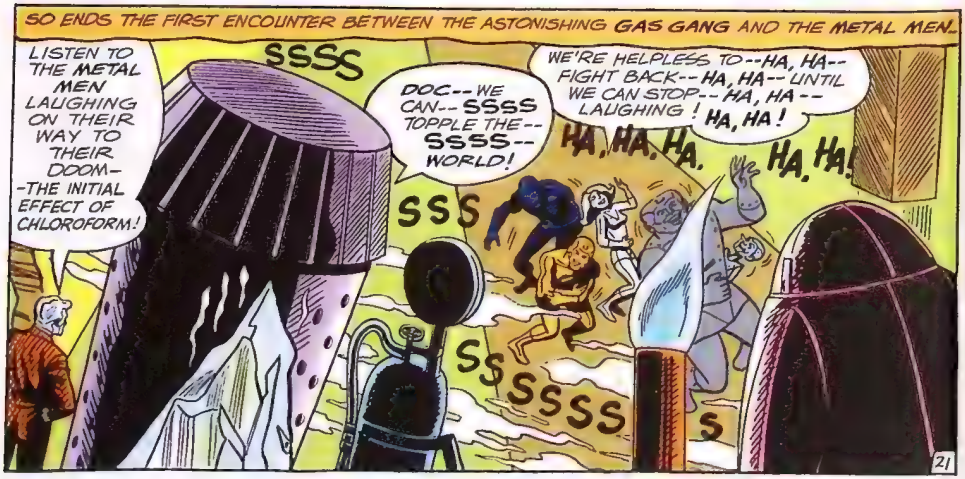


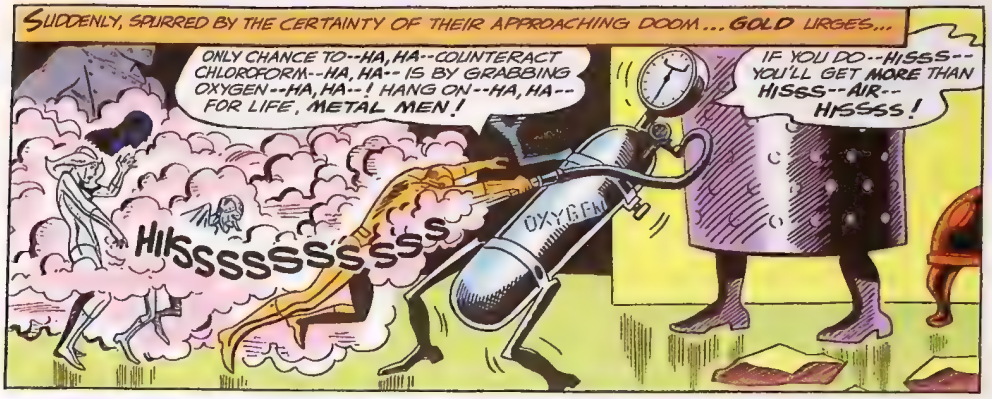

STOP CONDUCTING ANY MORE HEAT TO THE OTHERS, GOLD! THE TEMPERATURE IS ONLY MELTING THEM INTO LIQUID AND THE LIQUID INTO STEAM! TESTING THIS ON DOC MIGHT DESTROY HIM INSTEAD OF CHANGING HIM FROM A ROBOT TO A HUMAN AGAIN! THIS EXPERIMENT'S A FAILURE TOO!
SSSSSSS-

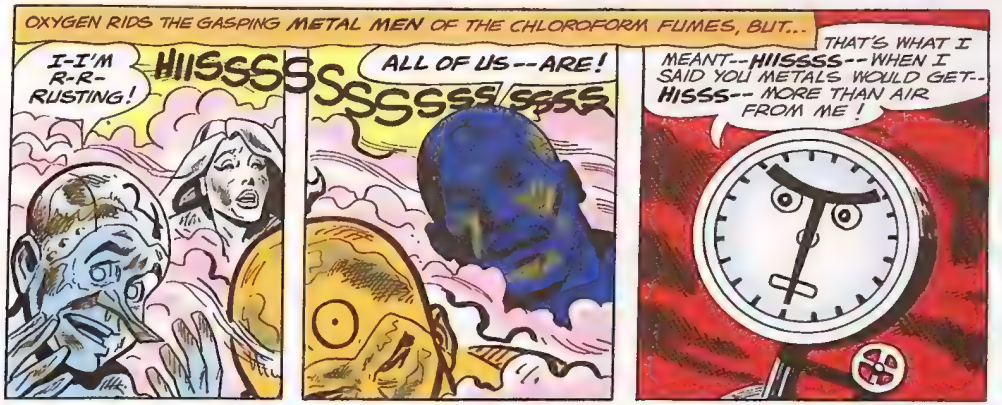

BAFFLED, THE METAL MEN RETURN TO THE LAB QUARTERS OF THEIR IMPRISONED INVENTOR...
I H-HOPE BEING LOCKED UP IN HIS OWN LAB WITH FAMILIAR TH-TH-THINGS ALL AROUND HIM--MADE DOC MORE HUMAN AGAIN!
IF HE'S NOT HIM-SELF AGAIN--I--I DON'T CARE IF I DO END UP IN A JUNKYARD!
SPEAK FOR YOUR-SELF, TINA! I'M NOT ENDING UP IN A THERMO-METER!
BUT DOC DID INVENT US! MAYBE HE HAS THE RIGHT TO DISMANTLE US!
BUT--IT'S ALSO OUR RESPON-SIBILITY TO CARRY OUT THE PURPOSE FOR WHICH WE WERE INVENTED.. BATTLE EVIL IN ANY FORM!
DOC MUST'VE BEEN--UHH--PLAYING WITH CHEMICALS TO CAUSE THIS--UHH--EXPLOSION!
WHROOM
THROUGH THE SWIRLING SMOKE OF THE EXPLOSION, THE INVENTOR LEADS A BIZARRE BODY OF...
I SPENT THE TIME I WAS IMPRISONED IN MY QUARTERS INVENTING NEW ROBOTS! NOT METAL! BUT A GAS GANG WHO WILL DESTROY YOU METAL MEN! HERE THEY ARE!
I'M OXYGEN!
I'M HELIUM!
I'M CHLOROFORM!
I'M CARBON MONOXIDE!
I'M CARBON DIOXIDE!
HELIUM
OXYGEN
SSSSSSSSSS—

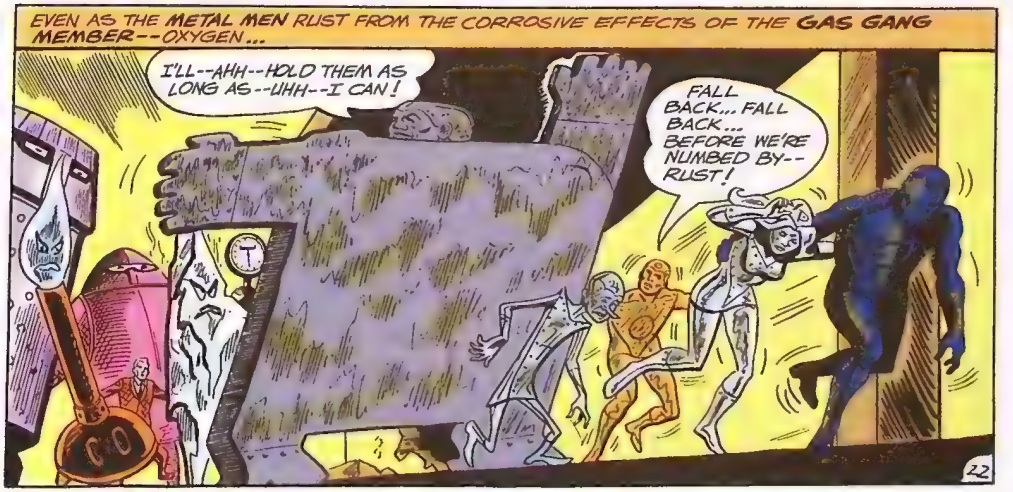

AS THE GAS GANG ATTACKS THE STARTLED METAL MEN...
SPRAY THEM, CHLOROFORM!
I'LL--SSSS--COVER THEM--SSS!
LEAD--I THROW UP A WALL BETWEEN US--QUICKLY!
OXYGEN
C-O
SSSSSS


BUT, FROM THE HISSING CHLOROFORM...
SSSSSSSS
LEAD! KEEP HA, HA, EXPANDING--HA, HA!
WHAT--HA HA! WHAT HA, HA--FOR?
HA HA
SSSSSS!
HA, HA! OH--HA, HA--I CAN'T STOP--HA, HA,--LAUGHING--HA, HA! IT'S BREAKING ME UP! HA, HA, HA!
SSSSSS!
HAHAHAHA!


SO ENDS THE FIRST ENCOUNTER BETWEEN THE ASTONISHING GAS GANG AND THE METAL MEN.
LISTEN TO THE METAL MEN LAUGHING ON THEIR WAY TO THEIR DOOM--THE INITIAL EFFECT OF CHLOROFORM!
SSSS
DOC--WE CAN--SSSS TOPPLE THE--SSSS--WORLD!
WE'RE HELPLESS TO--HA, HA--FIGHT BACK--HA, HA--UNTIL WE CAN STOP--HA, HA--LAUGHING! HA, HA!
HA, HA, HA.
HA, HA!
SSS
SSSSSS
S
21


SUDDENLY, SPURRED BY THE CERTAINTY OF THEIR APPROACHING DOOM... GOLD LURGES...
ONLY CHANCE TO--HA, HA--COUNTERACT CHLOROFORM--HA, HA-- IS BY GRABBING OXYGEN--HA, HA--! HANG ON--HA, HA-- FOR LIFE, METAL MEN!
IF YOU DO--HISSS-- YOU'LL GET MORE THAN HISSS--AIR-- HISSSS!
HIKSSSSSSSSSS
OXYGEN

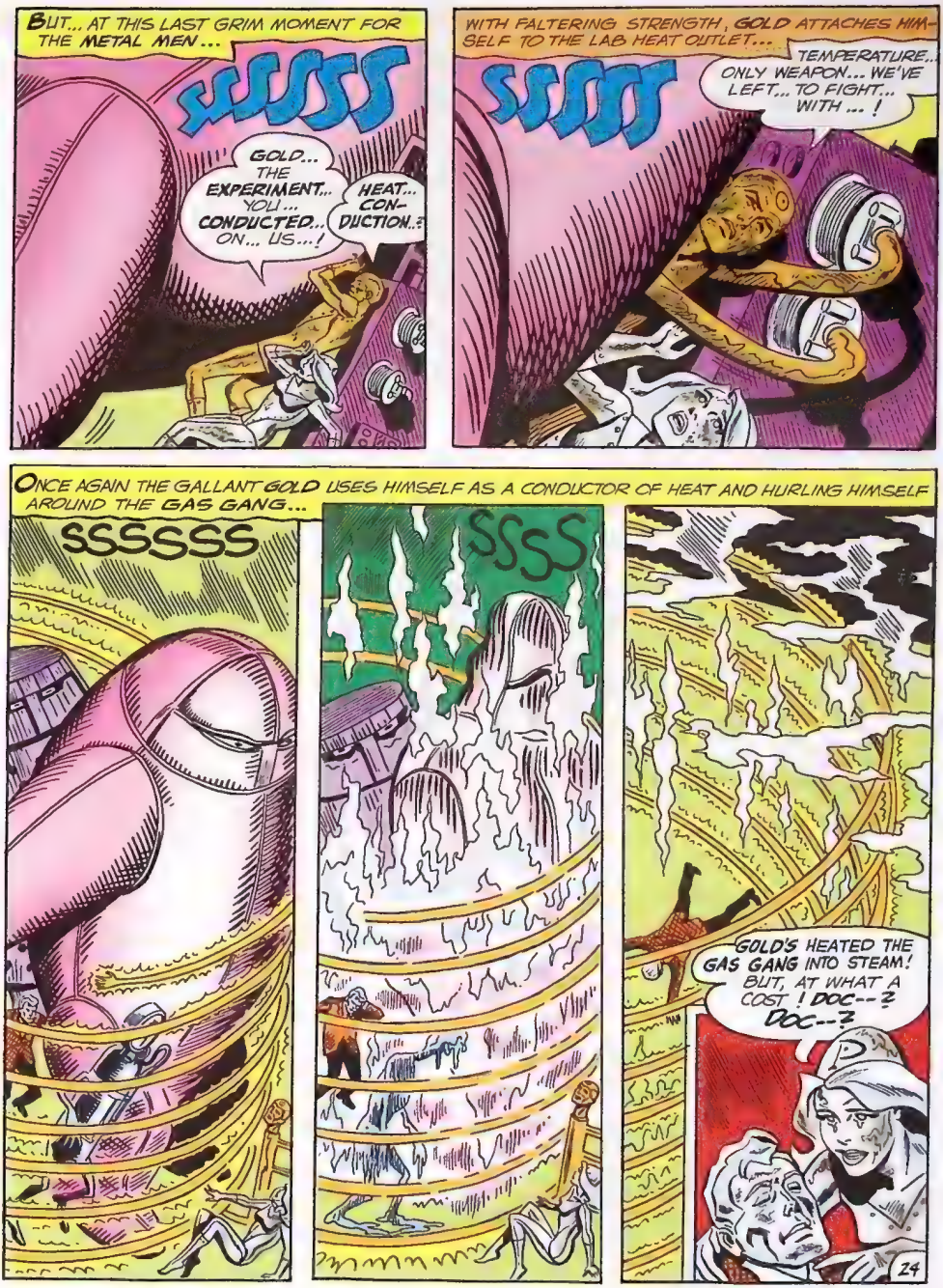

OXYGEN RIDS THE GASPING METAL MEN OF THE CHLOROFORM FUMES, BUT...
I-I'M R-R-RUSTING!
HIISSSS
ALL OF US--ARE!
SSSSSS
SSSS
THAT'S WHAT I MEANT--HIISSSS--WHEN I SAID YOU METALS WOULD GET--HISSS-- MORE THAN AIR FROM ME!

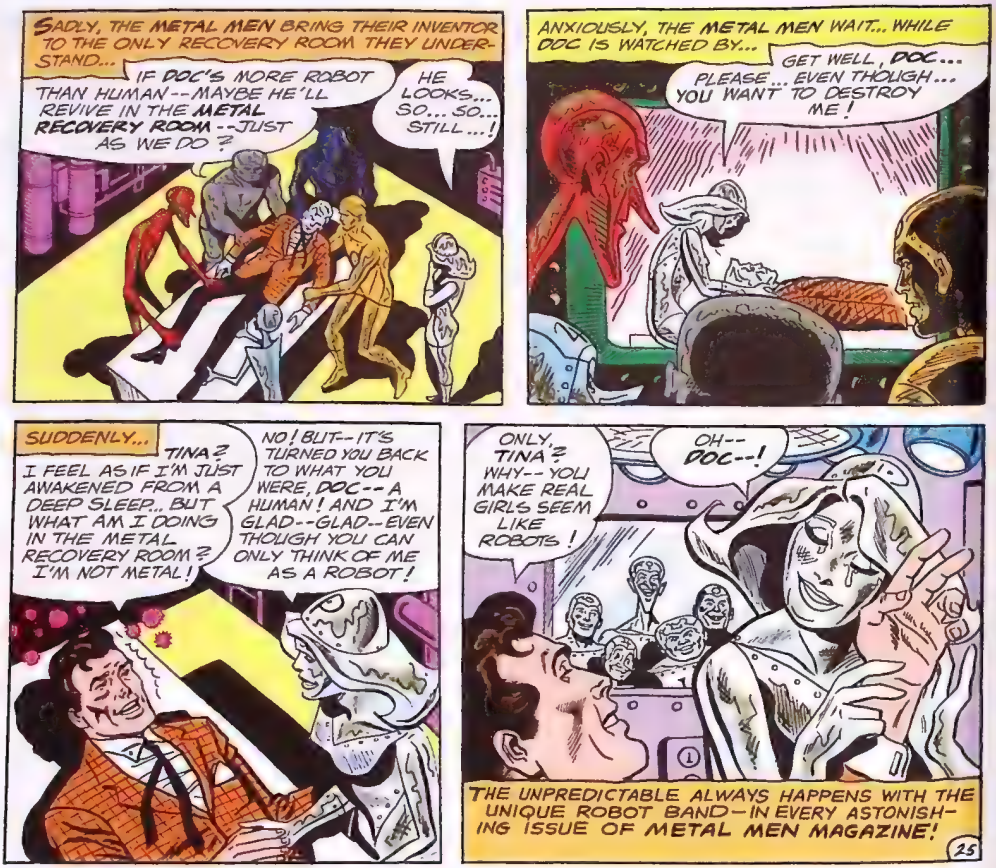

EVEN AS THE METAL MEN RUST FROM THE CORROSIVE EFFECTS OF THE GAS GANG MEMBER--OXYGEN...
I'LL--AHH--HOLD THEM AS LONG AS--UHH--I CAN!
FALL BACK... FALL BACK... BEFORE WE'RE NUMBED BY--RUST!
C-O
22

BUT, THE SINISTER TWIN GASES, CARBON MONOXIDE AND CARBON DIOXIDE, OVERTAKE THE RETREATING METAL MEN AND...
I'LL HIT THE METAL MEN--SSSSS--WITH KNOCKOUT FUMES, CD!
I'LL CHEMICALLY FREEZE THEM TO DEATH, CM! SSSSS!

INTOXICATED BY CHLOROFORM, RUSTED BY OXYGEN--POISONED BY CARBON MONOXIDE, AND DRY-ICED BY CARBON DIOXIDE--THE METAL MEN STAGGER ON...
IN HERE... IN HERE...
LAB

THE BATTERED METAL MEN ARE IRRESISTIBLY CORNERED IN THE LAB INTO WHICH THEY HAD BEEN REELED BY HELIUM WHO, BY EXPANDING...
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE-- SSSSSSSSSSS!
I'VE GOT YOU TRAPPED--
SSSS--THEY'RE CORNERED, DOC--SSSSS--READY FOR THE SCRAP HEAT!

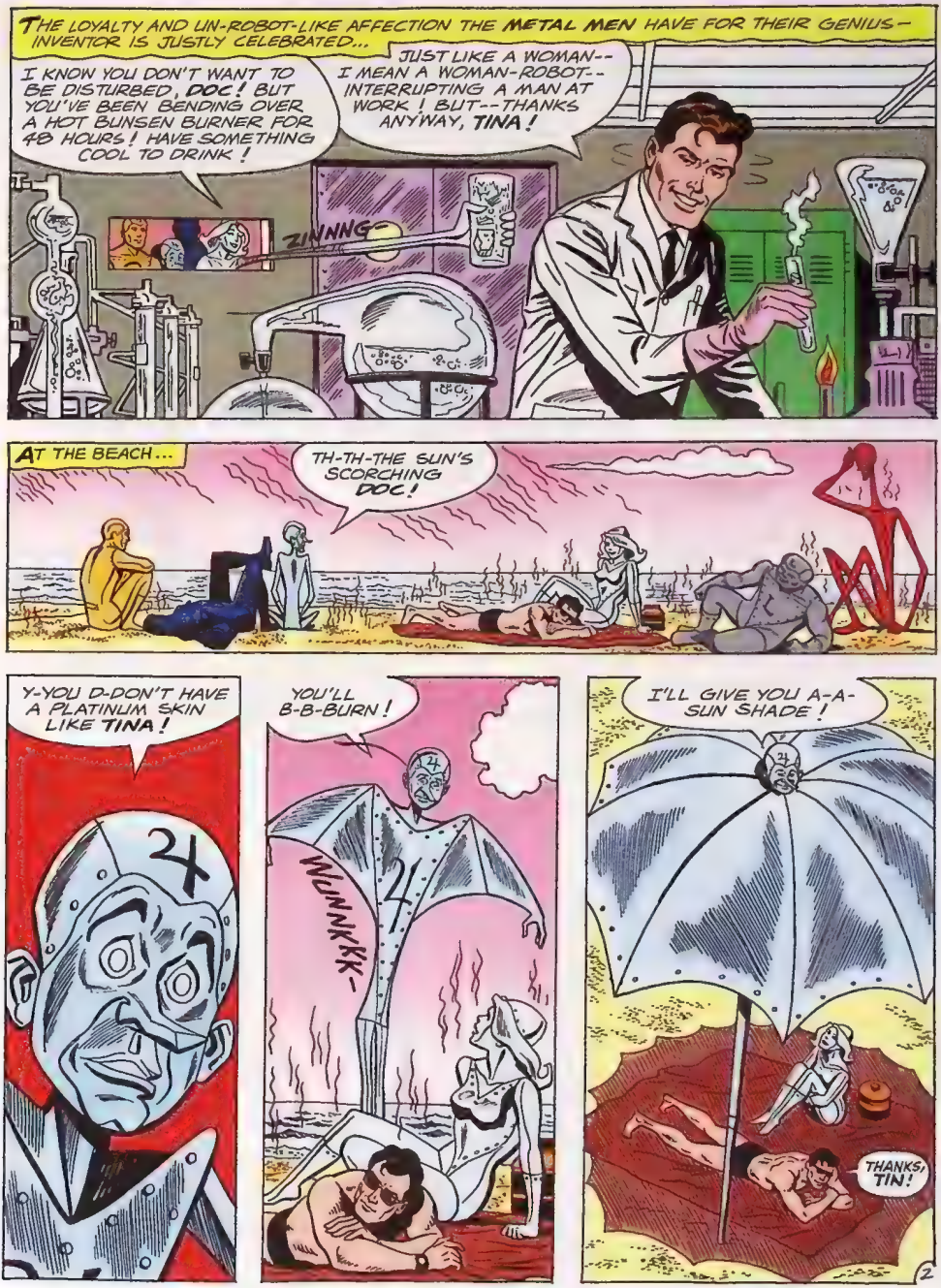

BUT... AT THIS LAST GRIM MOMENT FOR THE METAL MEN...
SSSSS
GOLD... THE EXPERIMENT... YOU... CONDUCTED... ON... US...!
HEAT... CON-DUCTION...?
WITH FALTERING STRENGTH, GOLD ATTACHES HIMSELF TO THE LAB HEAT OUTLET...
SSSSS
TEMPERATURE... ONLY WEAPON... WE'VE LEFT... TO FIGHT... WITH ...!
ONCE AGAIN THE GALLANT GOLD USES HIMSELF AS A CONDUCTOR OF HEAT AND HURLING HIMSELF AROUND THE GAS GANG...
SSSSSS
SSSS
GOLD'S HEATED THE GAS GANG INTO STEAM! BUT, AT WHAT A COST! DOC--? DOC--?
24


SADLY, THE METAL MEN BRING THEIR INVENTOR TO THE ONLY RECOVERY ROOM THEY UNDERSTAND...
IF DOC'S MORE ROBOT THAN HUMAN--MAYBE HE'LL REVIVE IN THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM--JUST AS WE DO?
HE LOOKS... SO... SO... STILL...!
ANXIOUSLY, THE METAL MEN WAIT.. WHILE DOC IS WATCHED BY...
GET WELL, DOC... PLEASE... EVEN THOUGH... YOU WANT TO DESTROY ME!
SUDDENLY...
TINA? I FEEL AS IF I'M JUST AWAKENED FROM A DEEP SLEEP.. BUT WHAT AM I DOING IN THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM? I'M NOT METAL!
NO! BUT--IT'S TURNED YOU BACK TO WHAT YOU WERE, DOC--A HUMAN! AND I'M GLAD--GLAD--EVEN THOUGH YOU CAN ONLY THINK OF ME AS A ROBOT!
ONLY, TINA? WHY--YOU MAKE REAL GIRLS SEEM LIKE ROBOTS!
OH--DOC--!
THE UNPREDICTABLE ALWAYS HAPPENS WITH THE UNIQUE ROBOT BAND—IN EVERY ASTONISHING ISSUE OF METAL MEN MAGAZINE!
25

METAL MEN

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
THE METAL MEN ARE TRANSFORMED INTO AN INCREDIBLE THREAT TO THEIR OWN INVENTOR.!
in "The Living Gun!"
MAY
NO. 7
12¢
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
METAL MEN!--THE SUN-BRAIN IS FORCING ME TO PULL THE TRIGGER!-- DON'T FIRE!
WE'RE FIGHTING AGAINST OURSELVES--
WE'RE HELPLESS, TOO!
--NOT TO FIRE-- DOC!
ART BY: ANDRU AND ESPOSITO

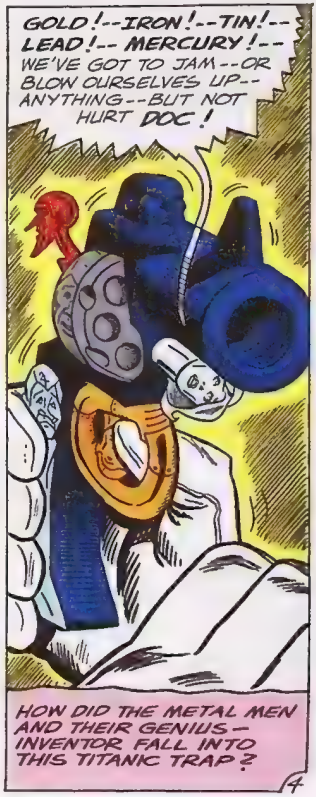
DR. MAGNUS
METAL MEN
LEAD
TIN
GOLD
MERCURY
IRON
PLATINUM
THE SOLAR BRAIN'S TAKING OUR ROCKET APART--IN MID-SPACE!
ART BY ANDRU AND ESPOSITO
WEAPONS ARE LIFELESS SHAPES OF STEEL WHICH ROAR ONLY WHEN TRIGGERED! BUT THE SOLAR BRAIN TURNS THE METAL MEN AGAINST THEIR OWN BELOVED INVENTOR, DR. MAGNUS, WHEN IT ACTUALLY TRANSFORMS THE UNIQUE ROBOTS INTO..
The LIVING GUN!

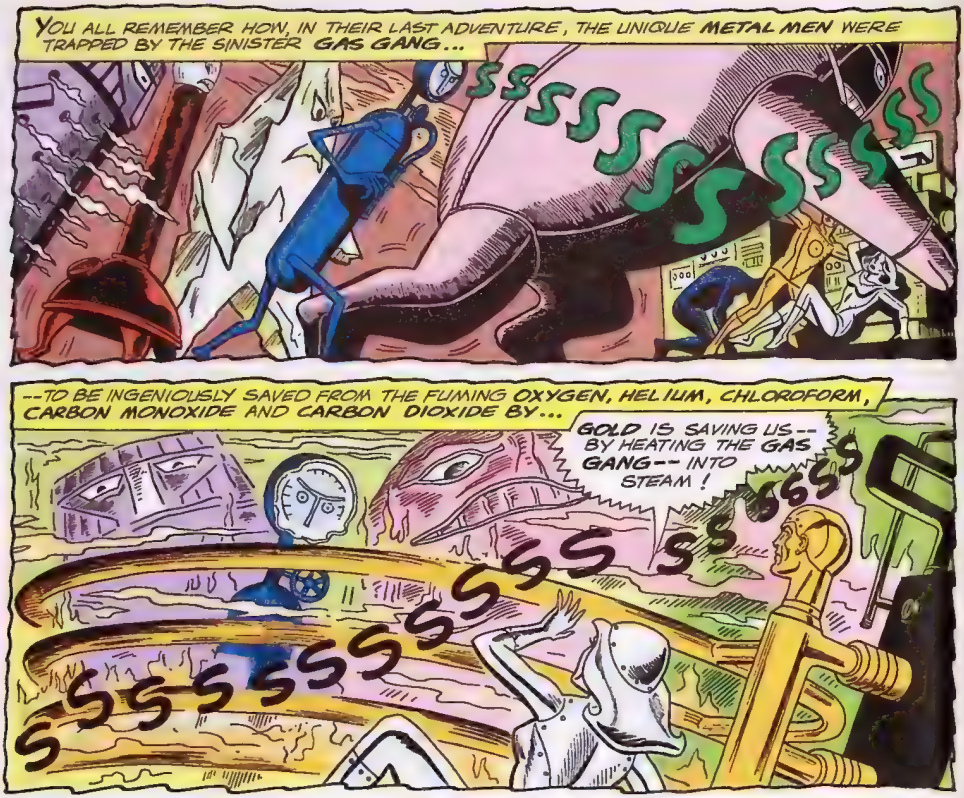

THE LOYALTY AND UN-ROBOT-LIKE AFFECTION THE METAL MEN HAVE FOR THEIR GENIUS-INVENTOR IS JUSTLY CELEBRATED...
I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED, DOC! BUT YOU'VE BEEN BENDING OVER A HOT BUNSEN BURNER FOR 48 HOURS! HAVE SOMETHING COOL TO DRINK!
JUST LIKE A WOMAN--I MEAN A WOMAN-ROBOT--INTERRUPTING A MAN AT WORK! BUT--THANKS ANYWAY, TINA!
ZINNNG
AT THE BEACH...
TH-TH-THE SUN'S SCORCHING DOC!
Y-YOU D-DON'T HAVE A PLATINUM SKIN LIKE TINA!
YOU'LL B-B-BURN!
WUNNKKK-
I'LL GIVE YOU A-A-SUN SHADE!
THANKS, TIN!
2

BUT, THE HUMBLEST METAL MAN'S GOOD INTENTIONS UNDER THE BLAZING SUN ENDS IN...
WHAT'S HOTTER THAN A TIN ROOF? YOU GOOFED, TIN! LOOK AT ME--AND YOU WOULD HAVE KNOWN WHAT THE TEMPERATURE WOULD DO TO YOU!
I--I'M S-S-SORRY... M-MERCURY-!
SSSS-SSSS!
LEAVE TIN ALONE, MERCURY! HE WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP DOC!
RELAX, EVERYONE! I'M UHH-- NON-CONDUCTOR! LEAVE THE UHH-- SHADE TO ME!
THUNNGG!
I SH-SH-SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED YOU'D MAKE THE BEST SHIELD, LEAD!
ON A LAKE OUTING...
I FEEL LIKE CLEOPATRA, DOC! SAILING IN A BOAT OF GOLD WITH ANTHONY, WITH AN IRON STEAM PADDLE ROWING US-- DOWN THE NILE--
FIRST OF ALL, TINA--YOU'RE A PLATINUM ROBOT-GIRL! NOT AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN QUEEN! SECONDLY, THERE WERE NO STEAM PADDLES DURING HER TIME BECAUSE STEAM HADN'T BEEN INVENTED! THIRDLY, I'M NO ANTHONY--
YOU ARE TO ME, DOC!
3

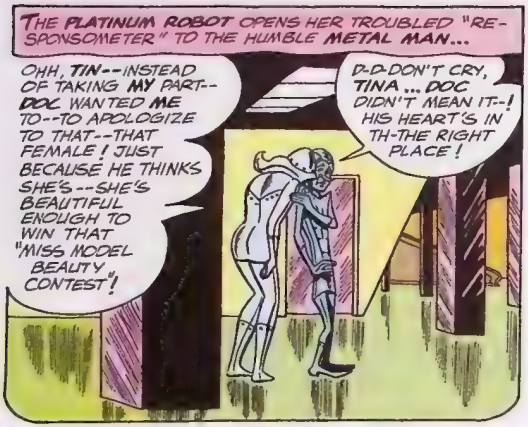
BUT, ONE MONTH LATER, A FANTASTIC FATE SEIZES HOLD OF THE GENIUS-INVENTOR OF THE METAL MEN...
THE SOLAR BRAIN IS CONTROLLING ME!
IT'S FORCING ME TO ATTEMPT TO DESTROY MYSELF!
STOP ME -- STOP ME!

AND THE ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION IS EVEN MORE FANTASTIC -- IT IS NONE OTHER THAN THE METAL MEN -- ASSEMBLED INTO A LIVING GUN...
I CAN'T STOP MYSELF FROM PULLING THE TRIGGER! HELP ME! DON'T ALLOW YOURSELVES TO FIRE!
THE SOLAR BRAIN IS CONTROLLING US TOO, DOC!
WE'RE AS POWERLESS AS YOU!
BUT WE'RE FIGHTING, DOC!
FIGHTING AGAINST OURSELVES!
FIGHTING NOT TO FIRE!

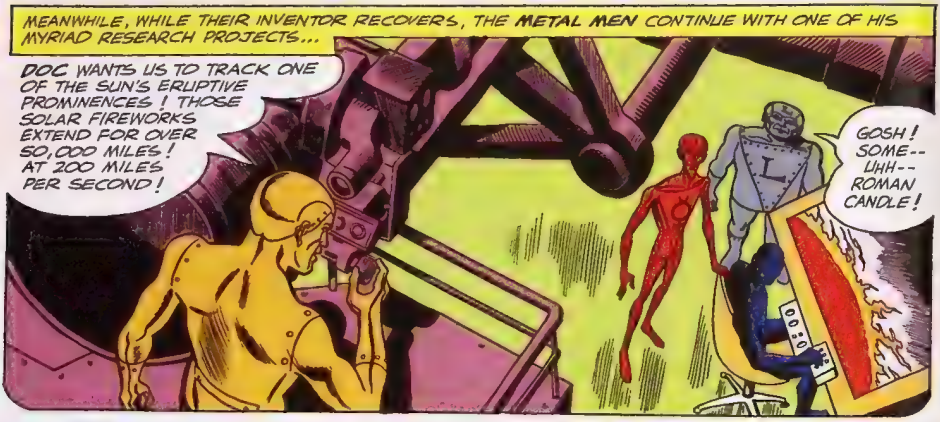

GOLD!--IRON!--TIN!--LEAD!-- MERCURY!-- WE'VE GOT TO JAM--OR BLOW OURSELVES UP-- ANYTHING--BUT NOT HURT DOC!
HOW DID THE METAL MEN AND THEIR GENIUS-INVENTOR FALL INTO THIS TITANIC TRAP?
4

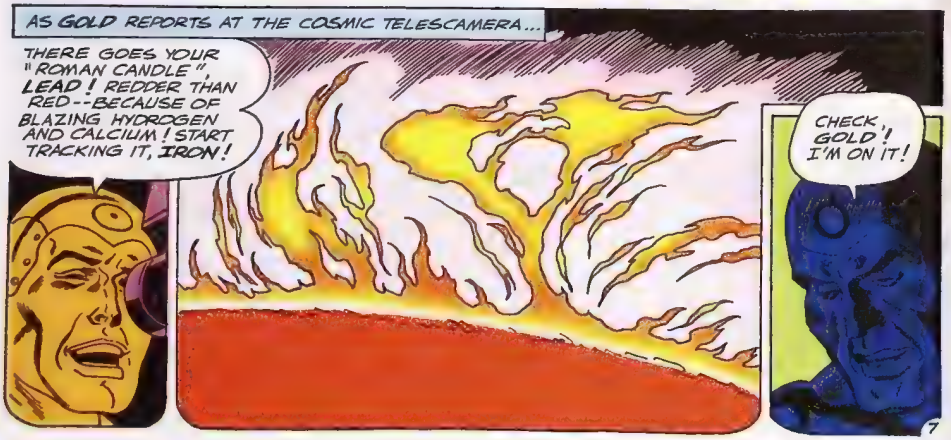

YOU ALL REMEMBER HOW, IN THEIR LAST ADVENTURE, THE UNIQUE METAL MEN WERE TRAPPED BY THE SINISTER GAS GANG...
SSSSSSSSSSS
--TO BE INGENIOUSLY SAVED FROM THE FUMING OXYGEN, HELIUM, CHLOROFORM, CARBON MONOXIDE AND CARBON DIOXIDE BY...
GOLD IS SAVING US-- BY HEATING THE GAS GANG-- INTO STEAM!
SSSSSSSSSS

AS THE PLATINUM GIRL BUSIES HERSELF WITH NURSING HER INVENTOR BACK TO HEALTH...
LOOK AT HER! TRYING TO BAKE DOC A PIE--AS IF SHE WERE A REAL GIRL! WHOEVER HEARD OF A ROBOT BAKING? SHE'LL PROBABLY GIVE HIM PLATINUM POISONING!
T-TINA MEANS W-W-WELL, MERCURY!
YEAH--UHH--REMEMBER--SHE'S GOT A FAULTY "RESPONSOMETER"!
MAYBE THAT'S WHAT MAKES A PERFECT WOMAN, LEAD--A "FAULTY" RESPONSOMETER!
GOLD'S RIGHT! SURE!--THAT'S WHAT MAKES WOMEN SO UNPREDICTABLE! REAL OR ROBOTS--THEY'VE ALL GOT "FAULTY RESPONSOMETERS!"
WHEN THE GLEAMING ROBOT PROUDLY BEARS HER CULINARY CREATION TO HER PATIENT...
DARLING--YOU'VE GOT TO GET WELL SOON--SO YOU CAN JUDGE THE "MISS MODEL" BEAUTY CONTEST!
YOU'LL WIN--WITH OR WITHOUT ME, AVA!
OH, AVA--THIS IS TINA--THE PLATINUM ROBOT GIRL!
GIRL? HA, HA! YOU MUST BE JOKING, DARLING! ISN'T SHE MADE OF NUTS AND BOLTS AND WIRES--LIKE THE OTHER METAL MEN? GIRL? HA, HA! SHE LOOKS ABOUT AS MUCH LIKE A REAL GIRL AS A SUIT OF ARMOR! HA, HA!
HA--SLURRP--!
PLOP!
TINA--APOLOGIZE TO MISS WOODS AT ONCE! TINA--APOLOGIZE--!
HOW CAN A "SUIT OF ARMOR" APOLOGIZE?
OOOOH!
6


THE PLATINUM ROBOT OPENS HER TROUBLED "RESPONSOMETER" TO THE HUMBLE METAL MAN...
OHH, TIN--INSTEAD OF TAKING MY PART--DOC WANTED ME TO--TO APOLOGIZE TO THAT--THAT FEMALE! JUST BECAUSE HE THINKS SHE'S--SHE'S BEAUTIFUL ENOUGH TO WIN THAT "MISS MODEL BEAUTY CONTEST"!
D-D-DON'T CRY, TINA... DOC DIDN'T MEAN IT-! HIS HEART'S IN TH-THE RIGHT PLACE!

IF THE WAY TO DOC'S HEART IS TO WIN A BEAUTY CONTEST--THEN THAT'S JUST WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL ENTER THAT "MISS MODEL BEAUTY CONTEST" AGAINST HIS MISS WOODS--AND BEAT HER!
B-B-BUT YOU'RE A ROBOT, TINA--? HOW C-C-CAN YOU?

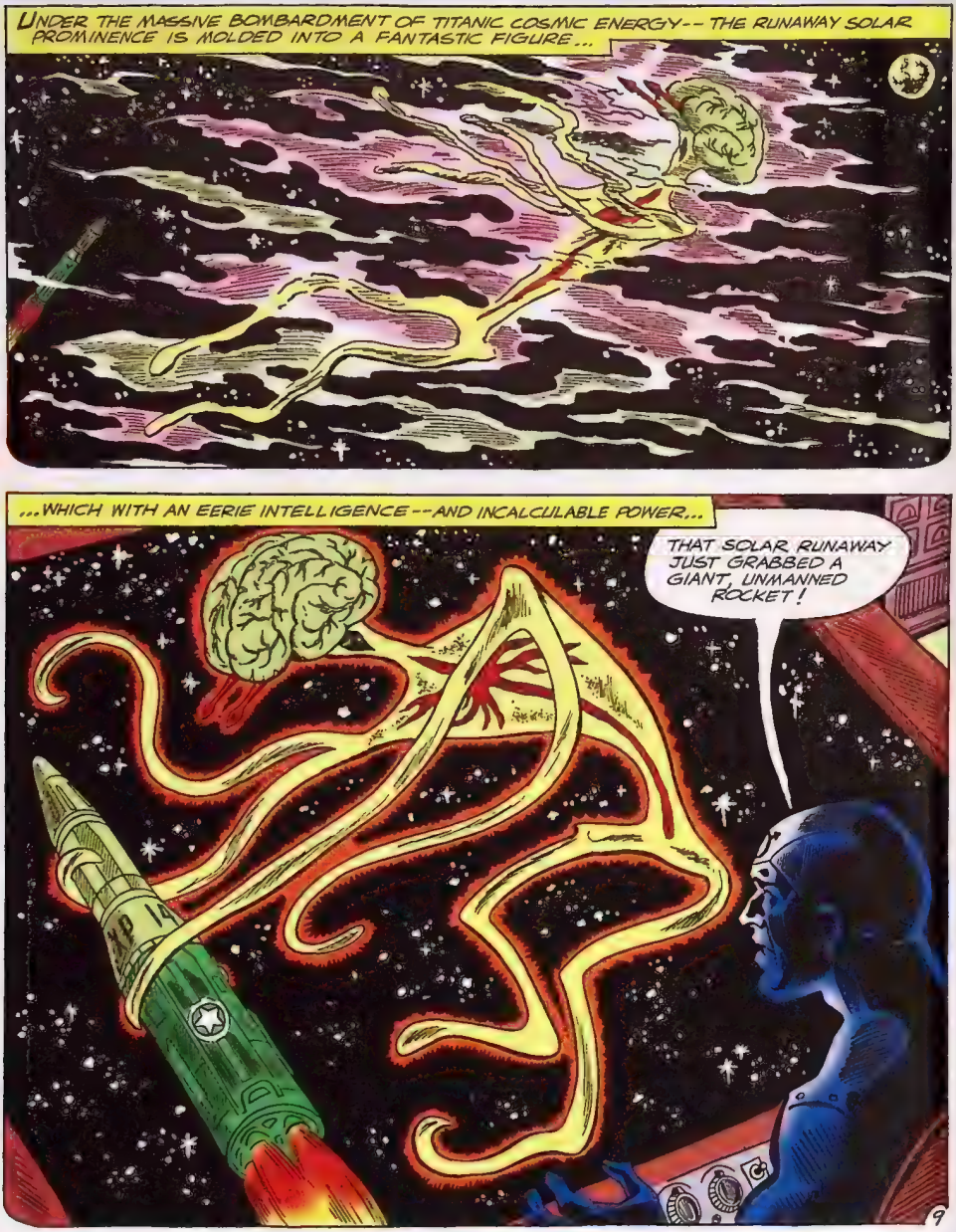

MEANWHILE, WHILE THEIR INVENTOR RECOVERS, THE METAL MEN CONTINUE WITH ONE OF HIS MYRIAD RESEARCH PROJECTS...
DOC WANTS US TO TRACK ONE OF THE SUN'S ERUPTIVE PROMINENCES! THOSE SOLAR FIREWORKS EXTEND FOR OVER 50,000 MILES! AT 200 MILES PER SECOND!
GOSH! SOME--UHH--ROMAN CANDLE!


AS GOLD REPORTS AT THE COSMIC TELESCAMERA...
THERE GOES YOUR "ROMAN CANDLE", LEAD! REDDER THAN RED--BECAUSE OF BLAZING HYDROGEN AND CALCIUM! START TRACKING IT, IRON!
CHECK, GOLD! I'M ON IT!

AS THE BLAZING PROMINENCE OF HYDROGEN, CALCIUM, HELIUM, IRON, AND MAGNESIUM HURTLES AWAY FROM THE SUN...
THIS IS A BIG ONE!
STRETCHING WAY OUT!
IT'S BROKEN LOOSE!
A--A RUNAWAY!
ON DOC MAGNUS' COSMIC TRACKING DEVICE, IRON REPORTS...
THAT RUNAWAY SOLAR PROMINENCE IS BEING BOMBARDED BY COSMIC DUST!
NOW IT'S BEING DRENCHED BY A METEOR STORM!
BLASTED BY AN EXPLODING STAR!
VROOOOSH!
END OF PART ONE! PART TWO OF THE METAL MEN in "The LIVING GUN!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
8

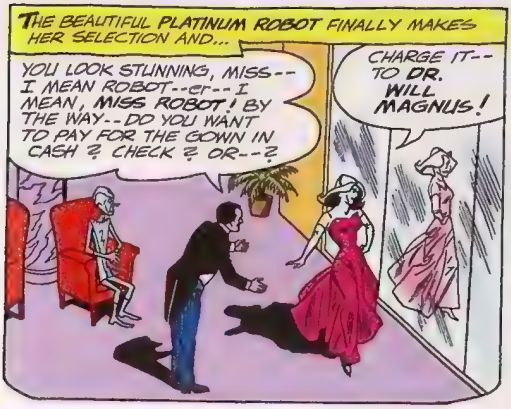
METAL MEN

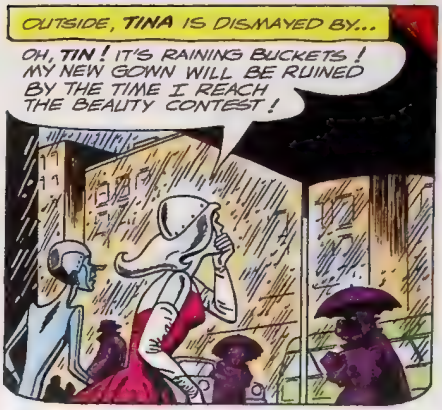
PART TWO The METAL MEN in "The LIVING GUN!"

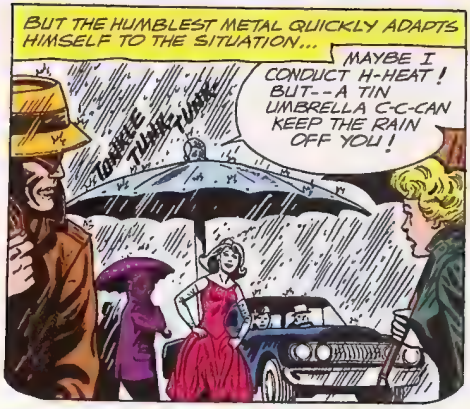

UNDER THE MASSIVE BOMBARDMENT OF TITANIC COSMIC ENERGY-- THE RUNAWAY SOLAR PROMINENCE IS MOLDED INTO A FANTASTIC FIGURE...
...WHICH WITH AN EERIE INTELLIGENCE--AND INCALCULABLE POWER...
THAT SOLAR RUNAWAY JUST GRABBED A GIANT, UNMANNED ROCKET!
9

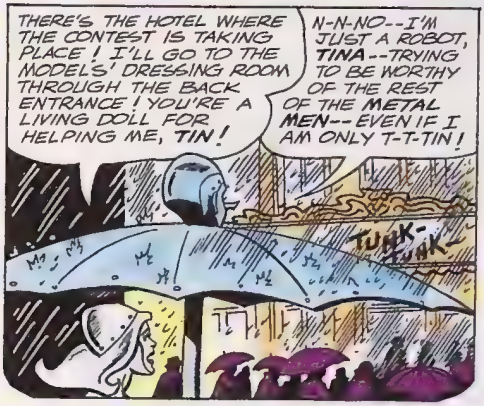
EXERTING ITS IMMEASURABLE POWER, THE SOLAR GIANT IS SEEN BY IRON IN THE COSMIC TRACKING DEVICE TO...
IT'S TEARING THAT ROCKET APART!
LIKE A KID--
PLAYING WITH MATCH-STICKS!
XP-1
NOW--IT'S MAKING THE PIECES COME TOGETHER AGAIN?!
IT'S SENDING THE ROCKET ON ITS WAY--LIKE A KID TIRED OF PLAYING WITH A TOY! GUESS THAT SOLAR FORCE ISN'T HARMFUL!
I WAS WRONG! IT DELIBERATELY FORCED THE ROCKET ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH ANOTHER SPACE CRAFT! DESTROYING THEM BOTH!
WHAM!
10

THE PUZZLED METAL MEN REPORT TO THE RECOVERED INVENTOR...
THIS SOLAR-BRAIN SEEMS TO BE ABLE TO EXERT A KIND OF COSMIC—HYPNOTIC FORCE ON OBJECTS, DOC!
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE WAY IT TOOK THE ROCKET APART--PUT IT TOGETHER AGAIN--THEN MADE IT RAM ANOTHER UNMANNED ROCKET!
WH-WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF IT H-H-HAD THE SAME EFFECT ON HUMANS?
YES--HUMANS AREN'T AS IRON-WILLED AS WE ROBOTS!
WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING UNTIL WE PICK UP THAT SOLAR-BRAIN'S TRACK AGAIN--SO--STAY WITH IT!
CHECK, DOC! LEAVE IT TO US! YOU'VE HAD A ROUGH TIME! RELAX!
BY THE WAY--WHERE'S TINA AND TIN?
OUT, DOC! HOW DO YOU THINK WE WERE ABLE TO GET ALL THIS WORK DONE--WITHOUT THAT PLATINUM DOLL AND TIN SCARECROW BOTHERING US?
AT THAT MOMENT, AT A SWANKY FIFTH AVENUE STORE...
TIN--YOU CAN'T HELP ME CHOOSE A GOWN FOR THE BEAUTY CONTEST--IF YOU KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE FLOOR--INSTEAD OF ON THE MODELS!
I C-C-CAN'T HELP IT, TINA--!
WHY, TIN! YOU'RE SHY! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR "RESPONSOMETER" TOO! YOU'RE BLUSHING!


THE BEAUTIFUL PLATINUM ROBOT FINALLY MAKES HER SELECTION AND...
YOU LOOK STUNNING, MISS--I MEAN ROBOT--er--I MEAN, MISS ROBOT! BY THE WAY--DO YOU WANT TO PAY FOR THE GOWN IN CASH? CHECK? OR--?
CHARGE IT--TO DR. WILL MAGNUS!

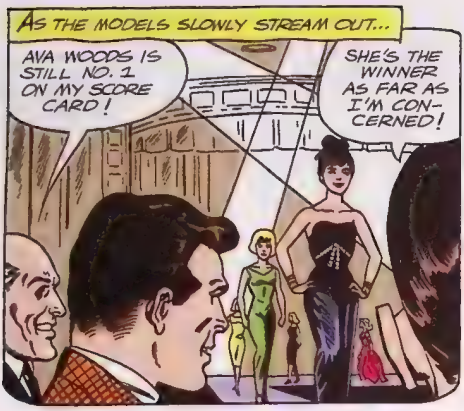

OUTSIDE, TINA IS DISMAYED BY...
OH, TIN! IT'S RAINING BUCKETS! MY NEW GOWN WILL BE RUINED BY THE TIME I REACH THE BEAUTY CONTEST!


BUT THE HUMBLEST METAL QUICKLY ADAPTS HIMSELF TO THE SITUATION...
MAYBE I CONDUCT H-HEAT! BUT--A TIN UMBRELLA C-C-CAN KEEP THE RAIN OFF YOU!
TUNK TUNK TUNK

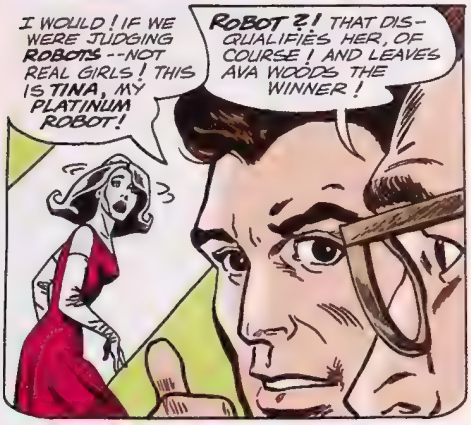

THERE'S THE HOTEL WHERE THE CONTEST IS TAKING PLACE! I'LL GO TO THE MODELS' DRESSING ROOM THROUGH THE BACK ENTRANCE! YOU'RE A LIVING DOLL FOR HELPING ME, TIN!
N-N-NO--I'M JUST A ROBOT, TINA--TRYING TO BE WORTHY OF THE REST OF THE METAL MEN--EVEN IF I AM ONLY T-T-TIN!
TUNK-TUNK-

THE PLATINUM GIRL HURRIES INTO THE MODELS' DRESSING ROOM JUST AS...
HURRY UP, HONEY! YOU JUST MADE IT! WE'RE GOING OUT TO BE JUDGED! ALTHOUGH IT LOOKS LIKE "Meow-Meow" AVA WOODS IS GOING TO WIN AS USUAL!

THAT PLATINUM MAKEUP OF YOURS, HONEY! DID IT JUST COME OUT? IT'S THE END! IT'S SURE TO MAKE THE JUDGES SIT UP AND TAKE A THIRD LOOK! WHERE DID YOU GET IT?
IT COMES--NATURALLY!
12


AS THE MODELS SLOWLY STREAM OUT...
AVA WOODS IS STILL NO. 1 ON MY SCORE CARD!
SHE'S THE WINNER AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED!

AND THEN, AS THE LINE OF BEAUTIES PASSES...
WAIT! LOOK AT THAT UNIQUE BEAUTY! SHE MAKES AVA WOODS NO. 2 AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED!
HOW ABOUT MAKING IT UNANIMOUS, DOC?


I WOULD! IF WE WERE JUDGING ROBOTS--NOT REAL GIRLS! THIS IS TINA, MY PLATINUM ROBOT!
ROBOT?! THAT DISQUALIFIES HER, OF COURSE! AND LEAVES AVA WOODS THE WINNER!

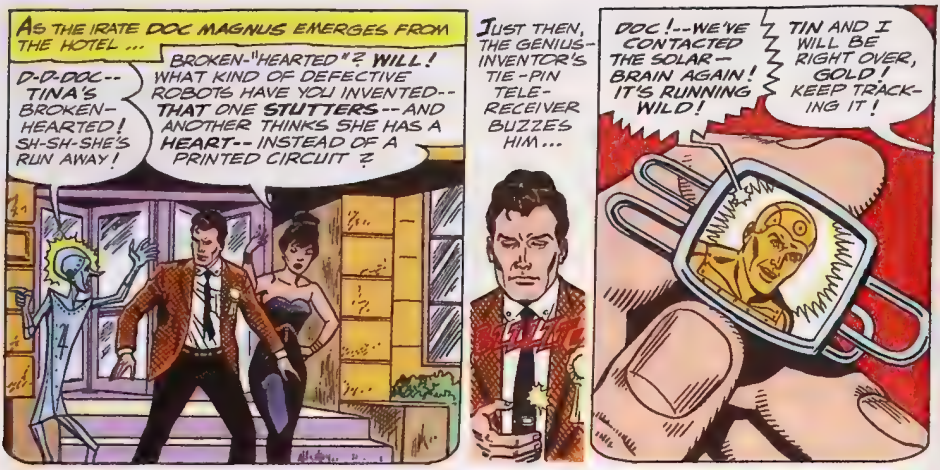
WH-WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE IF I DON'T LOOK LIKE A REAL GIRL--DOC--I F-FEEL LIKE ONE! DID YOU HAVE TO DISQUALIFY M-ME?
OHH WILL--THANKS FOR HELPING ME TO WIN--OVER THIS "DO-IT-YOURSELF-KIT!" THIS ANIMATED SPOOL OF WIRE!

AS LONG AS I'M JUST A SPOOL OF WIRE--
WHIRRINNGG!

--THEN I'LL--
WHRRINNNGG!

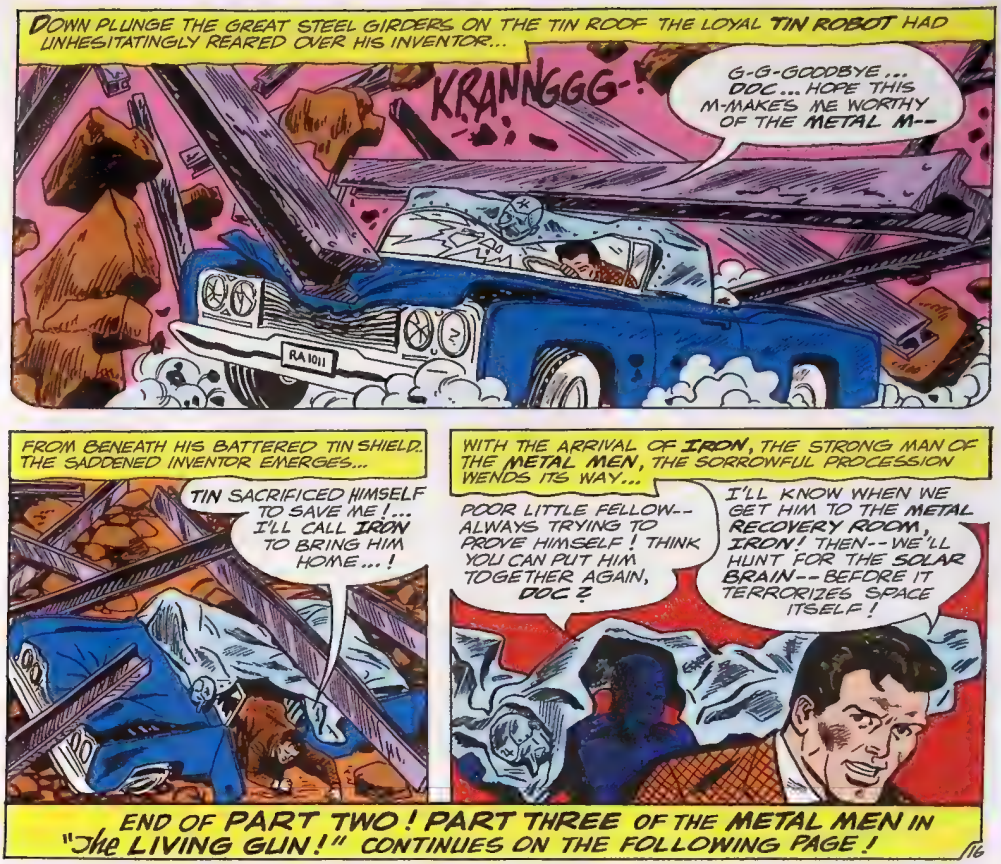
--UNWIND!
TINA!--TINA!--REWIND YOURSELF THIS INSTANT!--TINA--?!

THE TEARFUL PLATINUM ROBOT BOUNDS OUT OF THE HALL...
SAY, DOC-- I THOUGHT ROBOTS CAN'T CRY ?
WHRINNNGG-
OR GET JEALOUS ?
SO DID I--UNTIL I INVENTED TINA !
OUTSIDE THE HOTEL, THE PLATINUM ROBOT SOBS OUT HER GRIEF TO THE SYMPATHETIC TIN...
TINA--I-LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOUR P-P-PRETTY DRESS ! L-L-LET ME SHIELD YOU FROM THE RAIN !
DON'T BOTHER ! LET IT TURN INTO RAGS ! DOC CHOSE THAT PIE-FACED FEMALE OVER ME ! I'M NOTHING MORE TO HIM THAN A-- A VACUUM CLEANER !
I'M THROUGH WITH HIM ! I NEVER WANT TO SEE HIM AGAIN !
NO, TINA--W-W-WAIT TILL YOU C-C-CALM DOWN ! PLEASE--??
BUT, THE HEADSTRONG PLATINUM ROBOT SPINS AWAY WITH SUCH FLASHING SPEED THAT...
TINA--YOU KNOW D-D-DOC REALLY CARES FOR Y-Y-YOU ?
JUST LIKE HE CARES FOR HIS TEST TUBES AND RETORTS !
TINA--?
I'LL GO SOMEWHERE WHERE HE'LL NEVER FIND ME !
TINA--?
F..A..R..E..W..E..L..L
SHHHHZ


AS THE IRATE DOC MAGNUS EMERGES FROM THE HOTEL ...
D-D-DOC-- TINA'S BROKEN-HEARTED! SH-SH-SHE'S RUN AWAY!
BROKEN-"HEARTED"? WILL! WHAT KIND OF DEFECTIVE ROBOTS HAVE YOU INVENTED-- THAT ONE STUTTERS-- AND ANOTHER THINKS SHE HAS A HEART-- INSTEAD OF A PRINTED CIRCUIT?
JUST THEN, THE GENIUS-INVENTOR'S TIE-PIN TELE-RECEIVER BUZZES HIM...
DOC!--WE'VE CONTACTED THE SOLAR-- BRAIN AGAIN! IT'S RUNNING WILD!
TIN AND I WILL BE RIGHT OVER, GOLD! KEEP TRACKING IT!

SHORTLY, AS THE INVENTOR AND THE TIN ROBOT SPEED TO THE LABORATORY-COMPLEX ...
R-R-R-RUMMLE
LOOK AT THAT STEEL SKY-SCRAPER! TUMBLING APART LIKE A HOUSE OF CARDS!
TH-TH-THAT'S EXACTLY THE EFFECT THE S-S-SOLAR BRAIN HAD ON THE ROCKET, DOC!

THE MASSIVE BEAMS HURTLE AT DOC MAGNUS AND HIS FAITHFUL ROBOT LIKE A NIAGARA OF STEEL ...
RRRRUMBLE
W-W-WISH I COULD PUT UP SOMETHING ST-ST-STRONGER THAN A TIN ROOF OVER YOU, DOC!
NO, TIN-- DON'T-- YOU'LL BE SMASHED!
15


DOWN PLUNGE THE GREAT STEEL GIRDERS ON THE TIN ROOF THE LOYAL TIN ROBOT HAD UNHESITATINGLY REARED OVER HIS INVENTOR...
KRANNGGG-!
G-G-GOODBYE... DOC... HOPE THIS M-MAKES ME WORTHY OF THE METAL M--
RA 1011
FROM BENEATH HIS BATTERED TIN SHIELD, THE SADDENED INVENTOR EMERGES...
TIN SACRIFICED HIMSELF TO SAVE ME!... I'LL CALL IRON TO BRING HIM HOME...!
WITH THE ARRIVAL OF IRON, THE STRONG MAN OF THE METAL MEN, THE SORROWFUL PROCESSION WENDS ITS WAY...
POOR LITTLE FELLOW-- ALWAYS TRYING TO PROVE HIMSELF! THINK YOU CAN PUT HIM TOGETHER AGAIN, DOC?
I'LL KNOW WHEN WE GET HIM TO THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM, IRON! THEN--WE'LL HUNT FOR THE SOLAR BRAIN--BEFORE IT TERRORIZES SPACE ITSELF!
END OF PART TWO! PART THREE OF THE METAL MEN IN "The LIVING GUN!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
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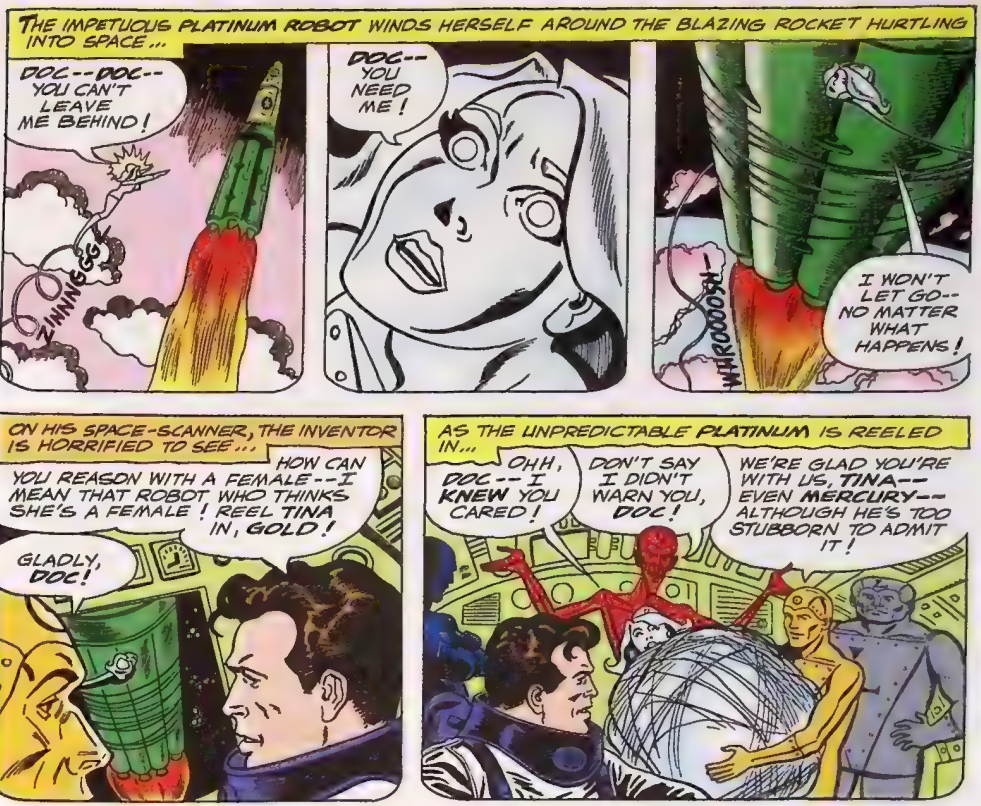
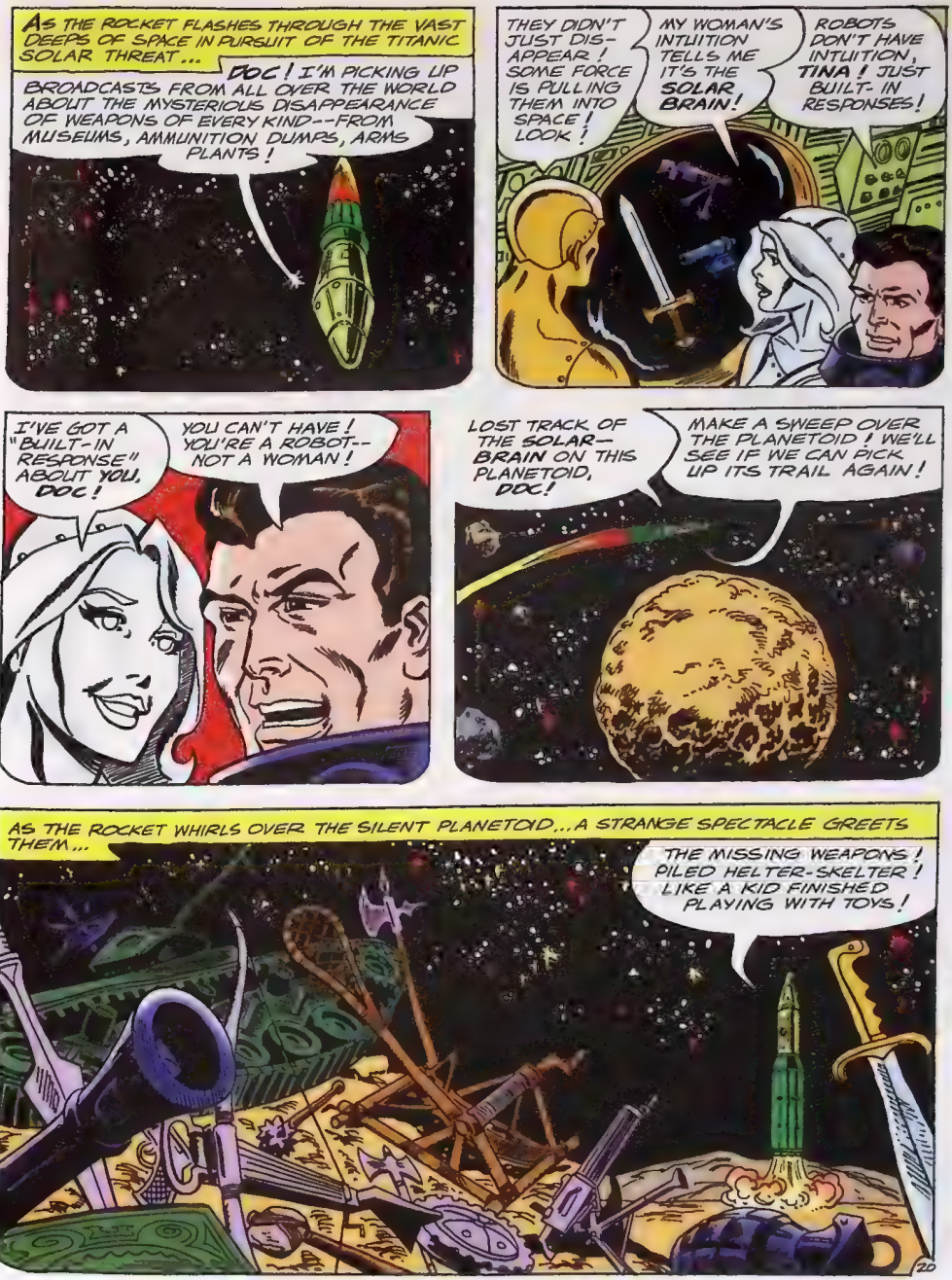
METAL MEN

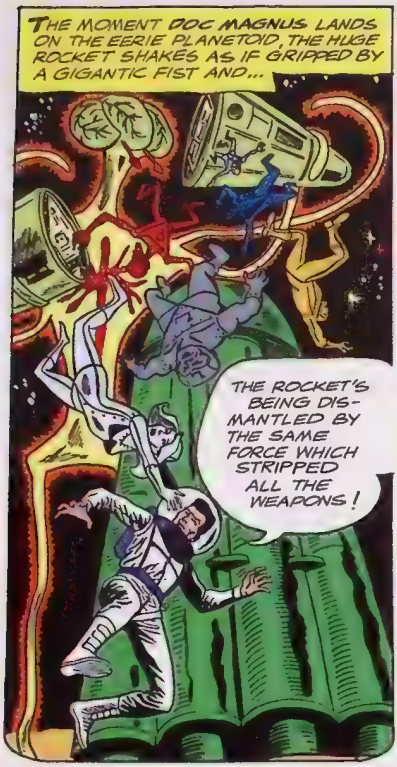
PART THREE CONCLUSION of the METAL MEN in "The LIVING GUN!"

AT THE VAST LAUNCHING PAD AT THE HUGE LABORATORY COMPLEX...
IRON--FOLD UP TIN--SO HE CAN FIT IN MY NEW EXPERIMENTAL ROCKET! I'LL TREAT HIM IN THE ROCKET METAL RECOVERY ROOM--WHILE WE HUNT FOR THE SOLAR-BRAIN!
KKREEEK-
SORRY I HAVE TO FOLD YOU UP OUT OF SHAPE, TIN!
AFTER THE DEMOLISHED TIN ROBOT IS PLACED IN THE ROCKET METAL RECOVERY ROOM...
DOC--WE CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT TINA!
THAT STUBBORN FEMALE--I MEAN FEMALE-ROBOT--DESERTED US OF HER OWN FREE WILL! PREPARE TO BLAST OFF!
THAT FEMALE-ROBOT OR WHATEVER SHE IS--WOULD ONLY BE IN THE WAY ON A DANGEROUS MISSION LIKE THIS!
BUT, AS THE ROCKET BLASTS OFF...
DOC!--DOC!--I DIDN'T MEAN WHAT I SAID--WAIT FOR ME!
RRROARRR-
17

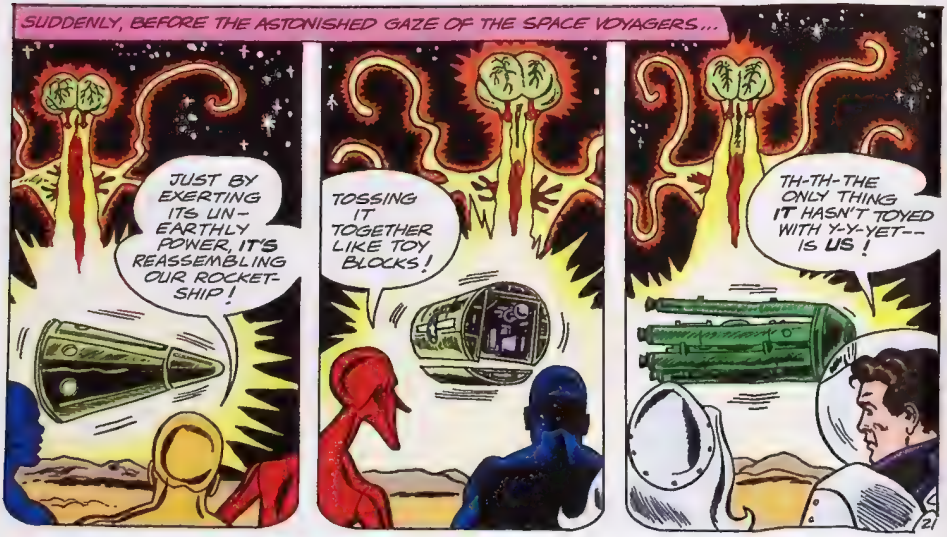

THE IMPETUOUS PLATINUM ROBOT WINDS HERSELF AROUND THE BLAZING ROCKET HURTLING INTO SPACE...
DOC--DOC--YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME BEHIND!
ZINNGG
DOC--YOU NEED ME!
WHRRRRRSH
I WON'T LET GO--NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS!
ON HIS SPACE-SCANNER, THE INVENTOR IS HORRIFIED TO SEE...
HOW CAN YOU REASON WITH A FEMALE--I MEAN THAT ROBOT WHO THINKS SHE'S A FEMALE! REEL TINA IN, GOLD!
GLADLY, DOC!
AS THE UNPREDICTABLE PLATINUM IS REELED IN...
OHH, DOC--I KNEW YOU CARED!
DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU, DOC!
WE'RE GLAD YOU'RE WITH US, TINA--EVEN MERCURY--ALTHOUGH HE'S TOO STUBBORN TO ADMIT IT!
SUDDENLY--AN AWESOME MENACE...
GIANT METEOR GOING TO RAM US! TOO BIG TO DODGE! WE'LL BE TURNED TO ASHES!
NOT IF MY NEW CHAIN-REACTION WORKS!
18

FROM NOSE TO TAIL--EXTRAORDINARILY HIGH VOLTAGE FORMS A CHAIN OF CRACKLING LINKS...
ZZZZZZ-
ZZZZZZZ-
THE CHAIN REACTION IS INCOMPLETE, DOC! IT'S NOT JOINED!
BUT JUST AS THE TITANIC METEOR CATAPULTS AT THE ROCKET WITH WHAT WOULD HAVE BEEN SHATTERING FORCE...
BLAAAAMM-!
THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT A PROTECTIVE DEVICE! WHATEVER ENTERS ITS ARC--COMPLETES THE CHAIN REACTION--AND IS ITSELF DESTROYED! LIKE SOMEONE GRABBING HOLD OF TWO LOOSE ENDS OF A HIGH-VOLTAGE WIRE!
DOC! WE'VE PICKED UP THE SOLAR-BRAIN AGAIN! IT'S TEARING APART A SPACE STATION!
DOC--YOU'RE WONDERFUL! I FORGIVE YOU FOR EVERYTHING!
YOU FOR-GIVE--ME?
I WARNED YOU WE'D BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT THAT CRAZY MIXED-UP ROBOT, DOC!


AS THE ROCKET FLASHES THROUGH THE VAST DEEPS OF SPACE IN PURSUIT OF THE TITANIC SOLAR THREAT...
DOC! I'M PICKING UP BROADCASTS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD ABOUT THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF WEAPONS OF EVERY KIND--FROM MUSEUMS, AMMUNITION DUMPS, ARMS PLANTS!
THEY DIDN'T JUST DIS-APPEAR! SOME FORCE IS PULLING THEM INTO SPACE! LOOK!
MY WOMAN'S INTUITION TELLS ME IT'S THE SOLAR BRAIN!
ROBOTS DON'T HAVE INTUITION, TINA! JUST BUILT-IN RESPONSES!
I'VE GOT A "BUILT-IN RESPONSE" ABOUT YOU, DOC!
YOU CAN'T HAVE! YOU'RE A ROBOT--NOT A WOMAN!
LOST TRACK OF THE SOLAR-BRAIN ON THIS PLANETOID, DOC!
MAKE A SWEEP OVER THE PLANETOID! WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN PICK UP ITS TRAIL AGAIN!
AS THE ROCKET WHIRLS OVER THE SILENT PLANETOID...A STRANGE SPECTACLE GREETS THEM...
THE MISSING WEAPONS! PILED HELTER-SKELTER! LIKE A KID FINISHED PLAYING WITH TOYS!
20

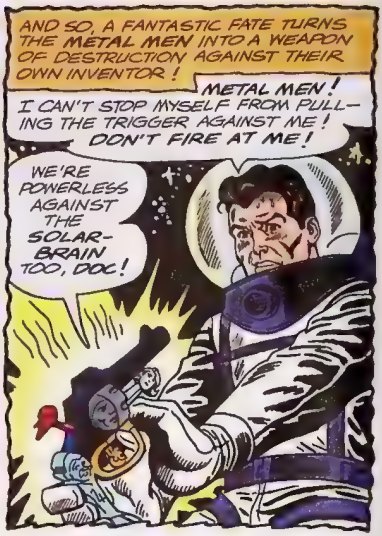

THE MOMENT DOC MAGNUS LANDS ON THE EERIE PLANETOID, THE HUGE ROCKET SHAKES AS IF GRIPPED BY A GIGANTIC FIST AND...
THE ROCKET'S BEING DISMANTLED BY THE SAME FORCE WHICH STRIPPED ALL THE WEAPONS!

AND THEN, TOWERING OVER THEM, EXERTING INCREDIBLE TIDES OF FORCE...
IT'S THE RENEGADE SOLAR PROMINENCE! AN UNEARTHLY INTELLIGENCE OF OCEANIC POWER!

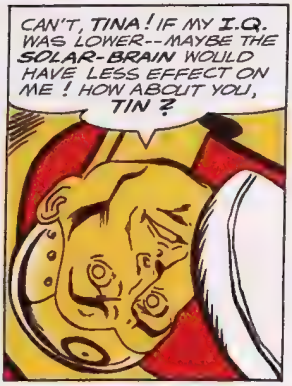

SUDDENLY, BEFORE THE ASTONISHED GAZE OF THE SPACE VOYAGERS...
JUST BY EXERTING ITS UNEARTHLY POWER, IT'S REASSEMBLING OUR ROCKETSHIP!
TOSSING IT TOGETHER LIKE TOY BLOCKS!
TH-TH-THE ONLY THING IT HASN'T TOYED WITH Y-Y-YET-- IS US!

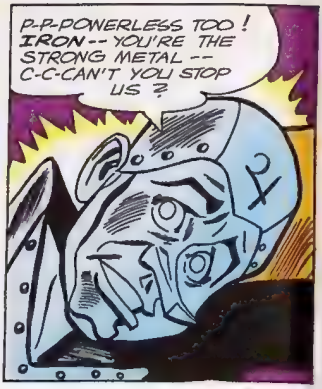
THE METAL MEN SURGE FORWARD AGAINST THE EERIE ENEMY...
ATTACK THE SOLAR-BRAIN BEFORE IT ATTACKS US!
STOP IT--BEFORE IT HAS A CHANCE TO HARM DOC!
BUT, THE RECKLESS ROBOTS FIND THAT NOT ONLY ARE THEY HELPLESS AGAINST THEIR GARGANTUAN ENEMY--BUT...
THE SOLAR-BRAIN'S NOT ONLY CHANGED US BACK INTO OUR ORIGINAL SHAPES--IT'S REDUCING US!
BEFORE THE GENIUS-INVENTOR'S INCREDULOUS GAZE...
THE SOLAR-BRAIN'S RE-ASSEMBLING THE METAL MEN!
IT'S REBUILDING THEM!
INTO A LIVING GUN!
22

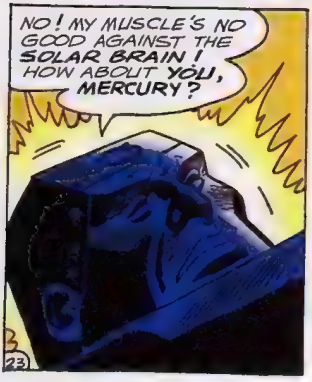
NOW THE SINISTER POWER SEIZES DOC MAGNUS...
IT'S COMPELLING ME TO PICK UP THE METAL MEN GUN! NOW I KNOW WHY IT SNATCHED WEAPONS FROM THE EARTH! TO LEARN HOW TO TURN THEM AGAINST ITS USERS--BEFORE IT ATTACKED--MAKING EARTH HELPLESS TO DEFEND ITSELF!


AND SO, A FANTASTIC FATE TURNS THE METAL MEN INTO A WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION AGAINST THEIR OWN INVENTOR!
METAL MEN! I CAN'T STOP MYSELF FROM PULLING THE TRIGGER AGAINST ME! DON'T FIRE AT ME!
WE'RE POWERLESS AGAINST THE SOLAR-BRAIN TOO, DOC!

GOLD--WE CAN DESTROY DOC! YOU'RE A BIG BRAIN! DO SOMETHING!


CAN'T, TINA! IF MY I.Q. WAS LOWER--MAYBE THE SOLAR-BRAIN WOULD HAVE LESS EFFECT ON ME! HOW ABOUT YOU, TIN?

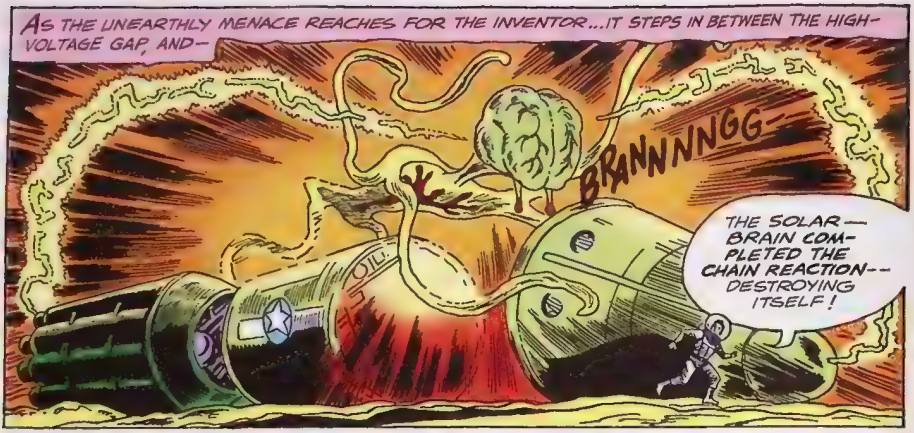

P-P-POWERLESS TOO! IRON--YOU'RE THE STRONG METAL--C-C-CAN'T YOU STOP US?

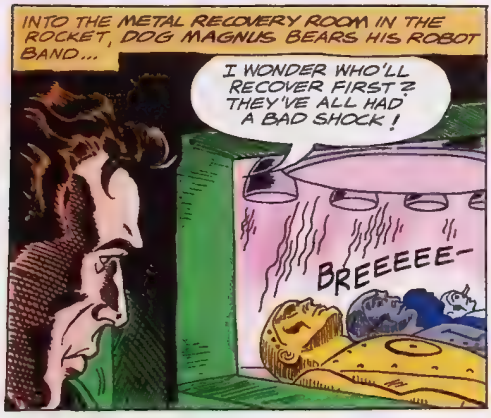

NO! MY MUSCLE'S NO GOOD AGAINST THE SOLAR BRAIN! HOW ABOUT YOU, MERCURY?

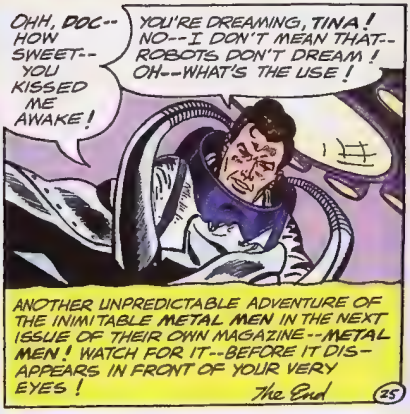
NO! LEAD'S OUR ONLY HOPE!

CAN'T UHH-DO ANYTHING AS A UHH-CHAMBER!

THE SOLAR-BRAIN MADE ME INTO--UHH--LEAD BULLET!
I DON'T NEED--UHH--BRAINS--TO--UHH--BACKFIRE--!
BLAMM-!
THE EXPLOSIVE SELF-SACRIFICE OF LOYAL LEAD RESULTS IN...
ONCE AGAIN--THE METAL MEN--HAVE SACRIFICED THEMSELVES FOR ME!
GRIMLY, DOC MAGNUS RACES BACK TO THE ROCKET...
BUT--UNLESS I CAN HALT THE SOLAR-BRAIN--
--THEIR SACRIFICE--WILL HAVE BEEN IN VAIN!
CLICK
ZZZZ-ZZZ-
I'VE TURNED ON THE CHAIN REACTION! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE NOW!
24


AS THE UNEARTHLY MENACE REACHES FOR THE INVENTOR...IT STEPS IN BETWEEN THE HIGH-VOLTAGE GAP, AND—
BRANNNNGG—
THE SOLAR—BRAIN COMPLETED THE CHAIN REACTION—DESTROYING ITSELF!

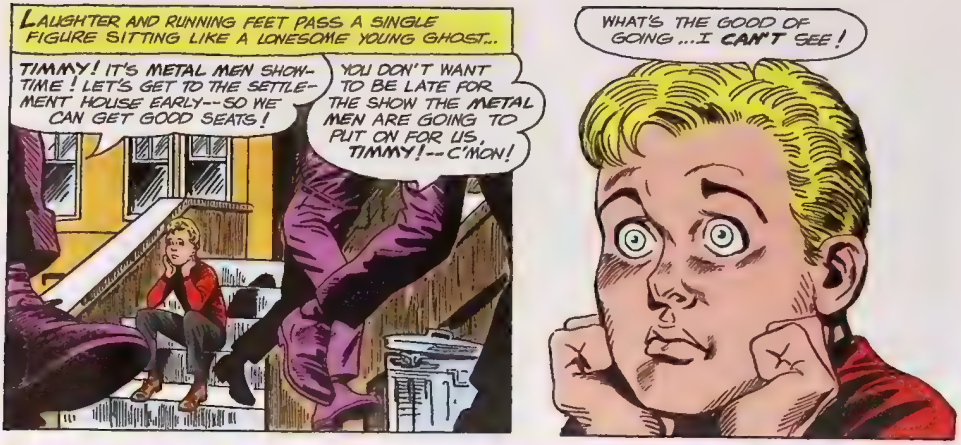

INTO THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM IN THE ROCKET, DOG MAGNUS BEARS HIS ROBOT BAND...
I WONDER WHO'LL RECOVER FIRST? THEY'VE ALL HAD A BAD SHOCK!
BREEEEE—

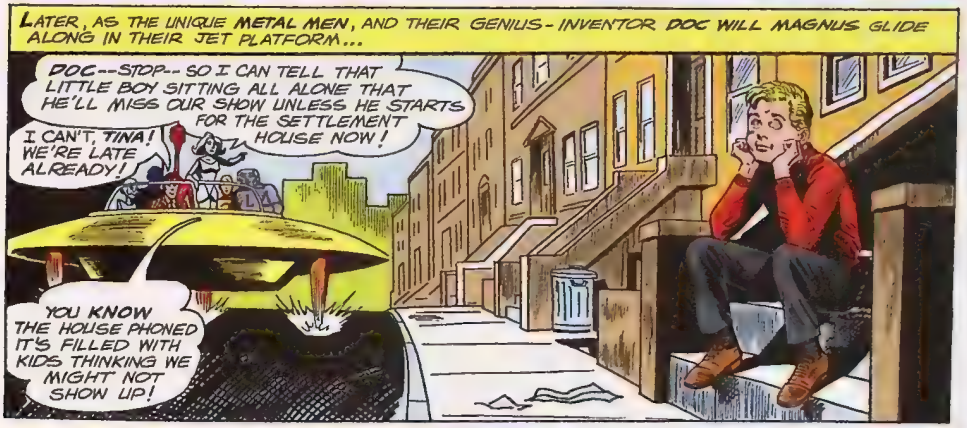

OHH, DOC—HOW SWEET—YOU KISSED ME AWAKE!
YOU'RE DREAMING, TINA! NO—I DON'T MEAN THAT—ROBOTS DON'T DREAM! OH—WHAT'S THE USE!
ANOTHER UNPREDICTABLE ADVENTURE OF THE INIMITABLE METAL MEN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THEIR OWN MAGAZINE—METAL MEN! WATCH FOR IT—BEFORE IT DISAPPEARS IN FRONT OF YOUR VERY EYES!
The End
25

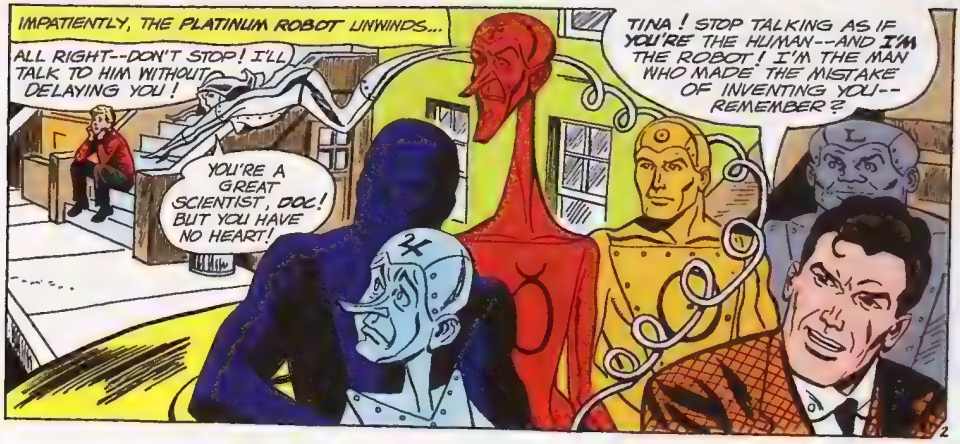
METAL MEN

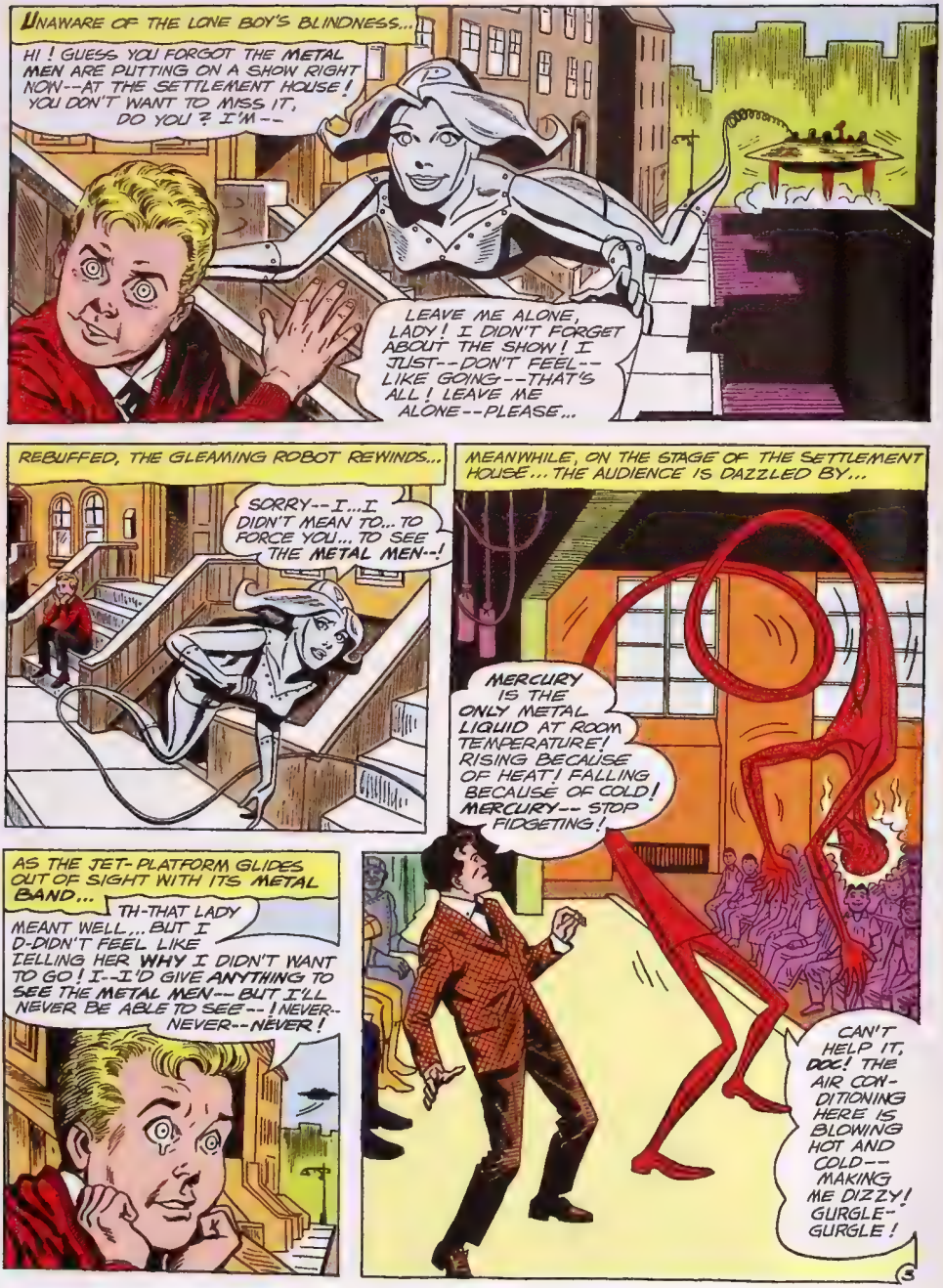
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
Special! A SURPRISE VISITOR JOINS THE METAL MEN... IN THE BOOK-LENGTH DAZZLER!... "PLAYGROUND of TERROR!"
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
JULY
NO. 8
12¢
THE ROLLERCOASTER HAS COME TO LIFE! JUMP-- BEFORE IT TRAPS US!
TINA!--DON'T STAY BECAUSE I'M BLIND-- SAVE YOURSELF!
ART BY ANDRU + ESPOSITO

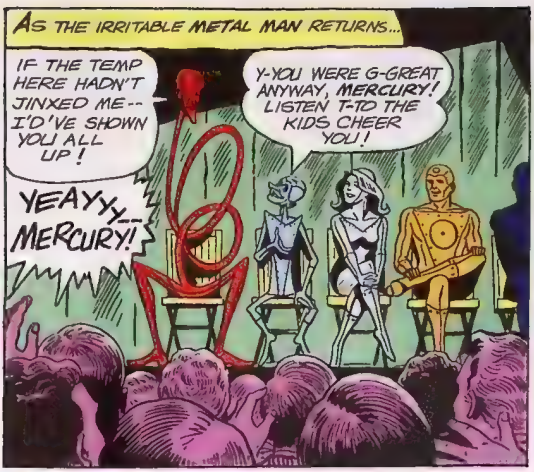
METAL MEN
DR. WILL MAGNUS
LEAD
TIN
GOLD
MERCURY
IRON
PLATINUM
EVERY RIDE IS TRYING TO DESTROY US!
IT'S AS IF THEY'RE ALIVE!
TINA!--DON'T SACRIFICE YOURSELF FOR ME--JUST BECAUSE I'M BLIND!
WHAM!
BLAM!
ART BY ANDRU AND ESPOSITO
CAN A ROBOT CURE A BLIND BOY AFTER SCIENCE CONSIDERS THE CASE HOPELESS? TINA, THE PLATINUM GIRL, SETS OUT TO ACCOMPLISH THE IMPOSSIBLE IN A SPECTACULAR ADVENTURE ALMOST TOO FANTASTIC TO BE TOLD--WHICH GIVES THE METAL MEN A ONE-WAY TICKET TO...
the PLAYGROUND OF TERROR!

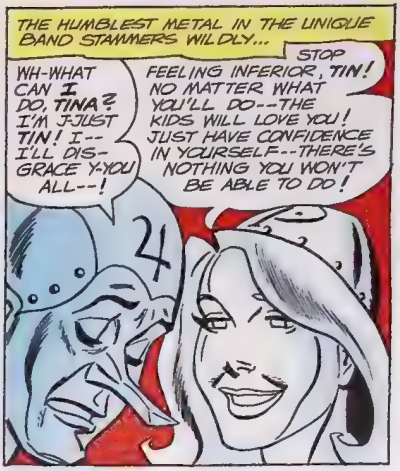

LAUGHTER AND RUNNING FEET PASS A SINGLE FIGURE SITTING LIKE A LONESOME YOUNG GHOST...
TIMMY! IT'S METAL MEN SHOW-TIME! LET'S GET TO THE SETTLEMENT HOUSE EARLY--SO WE CAN GET GOOD SEATS!
YOU DON'T WANT TO BE LATE FOR THE SHOW THE METAL MEN ARE GOING TO PUT ON FOR US, TIMMY!--C'MON!
WHAT'S THE GOOD OF GOING ...I CAN'T SEE!


LATER, AS THE UNIQUE METAL MEN, AND THEIR GENIUS-INVENTOR DOC WILL MAGNUS GLIDE ALONG IN THEIR JET PLATFORM...
DOC--STOP-- SO I CAN TELL THAT LITTLE BOY SITTING ALL ALONE THAT HE'LL MISS OUR SHOW UNLESS HE STARTS FOR THE SETTLEMENT HOUSE NOW!
I CAN'T, TINA! WE'RE LATE ALREADY!
YOU KNOW THE HOUSE PHONED IT'S FILLED WITH KIDS THINKING WE MIGHT NOT SHOW UP!

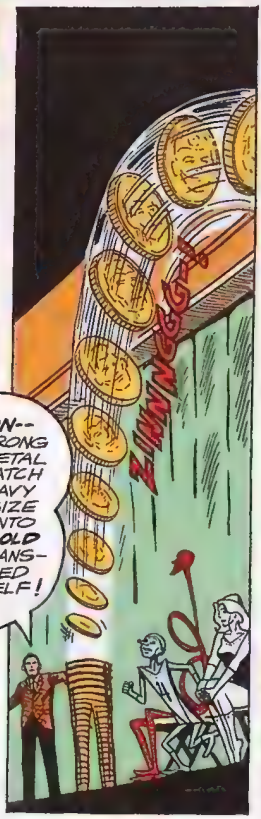

IMPATIENTLY, THE PLATINUM ROBOT UNWINDS...
ALL RIGHT--DON'T STOP! I'LL TALK TO HIM WITHOUT DELAYING YOU!
YOU'RE A GREAT SCIENTIST, DOC! BUT YOU HAVE NO HEART!
TINA! STOP TALKING AS IF YOU'RE THE HUMAN--AND I'M THE ROBOT! I'M THE MAN WHO MADE THE MISTAKE OF INVENTING YOU--REMEMBER?


UNAWARE OF THE LONE BOY'S BLINDNESS...
HI! GUESS YOU FORGOT THE METAL MEN ARE PUTTING ON A SHOW RIGHT NOW--AT THE SETTLEMENT HOUSE! YOU DON'T WANT TO MISS IT, DO YOU? I'M--
LEAVE ME ALONE, LADY! I DIDN'T FORGET ABOUT THE SHOW! I JUST--DON'T FEEL--LIKE GOING--THAT'S ALL! LEAVE ME ALONE--PLEASE...
REBUFFED, THE GLEAMING ROBOT REWINDS...
SORRY--I...I DIDN'T MEAN TO...TO FORCE YOU...TO SEE THE METAL MEN--!
MEANWHILE, ON THE STAGE OF THE SETTLEMENT HOUSE... THE AUDIENCE IS DAZZLED BY...
MERCURY IS THE ONLY METAL LIQUID AT ROOM TEMPERATURE! RISING BECAUSE OF HEAT! FALLING BECAUSE OF COLD! MERCURY-- STOP FIDGETING!
CAN'T HELP IT, DOC! THE AIR CONDITIONING HERE IS BLOWING HOT AND COLD--MAKING ME DIZZY! GURGLE--GURGLE!
AS THE JET-PLATFORM GLIDES OUT OF SIGHT WITH ITS METAL BAND...
TH-THAT LADY MEANT WELL... BUT I D-DIDN'T FEEL LIKE TELLING HER WHY I DIDN'T WANT TO GO! I--I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE THE METAL MEN--BUT I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SEE--! NEVER--NEVER--NEVER!
5


AS THE IRRITABLE METAL MAN RETURNS...
IF THE TEMP HERE HADN'T JINXED ME-- I'D'VE SHOWN YOU ALL UP!
Y-YOU WERE G-GREAT ANYWAY, MERCURY! LISTEN T-TO THE KIDS CHEER YOU!
YEAYY-- MERCURY!


THE HUMBLEST METAL IN THE UNIQUE BAND STAMMERS WILDLY...
WH-WHAT CAN I DO, TINA? I'M J-JUST TIN! I-- I'LL DIS-GRACE Y-YOU ALL--!
STOP FEELING INFERIOR, TIN! NO MATTER WHAT YOU'LL DO--THE KIDS WILL LOVE YOU! JUST HAVE CONFIDENCE IN YOURSELF--THERE'S NOTHING YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DO!

NOW--YOU'LL SEE WHY GOLD CAN BE FORMED INTO ANY SHAPE WITHOUT DAMAGE DUE TO ITS ADAPTABILITY!


IRON-- THE STRONG MAN METAL WILL CATCH THE HEAVY LIFE-SIZE COINS INTO WHICH GOLD HAS TRANSFORMED HIMSELF!
CLANG!

W-WAIT-- I'LL C-CATCH G-GOLD!
4

BUT, THE PUNY METAL IS INUNDATED BY THE MASSIVE GOLD COINS...
J-JUST LEAVE IT T-TO ME-- UHMPHH!
KLUNK
SORRY, TIN!
KLUNK
N-NOT YOUR FAULT, GOLD-- I SH-SHOULD'VE KNOWN I'D BE A F-FLOP--!
RETURNING TO HIS NORMAL SHAPE...
WHRNNGG-!
..THE GALLANT GOLD LIFTS THE STARTLED TIN TO HIS FEET AS...
YEAY, TIN!
WHAT AN ACT!... TIN'S BETTER THAN ANY CLOWN AT THE CIRCUS!
TH-THEY LIKED ME, GOLD! H-HEAR THEM? TH-THEY LIKED ME!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE THE HIT OF THE SHOW, TIN!
AS THE PLATINUM GIRL SCANS THE AUDIENCE OF LAUGHING KIDS FOR THE HUNDREDTH TIME IN VAIN...
THAT LONE-SOME LITTLE BOY I STOPPED TO SPEAK TO-- WHY DIDN'T HE WANT TO COME TO SEE US? WHY DIDN'T HE EVEN BOTHER TO LOOK AT ME WHEN HE ANSWERED ME?
5

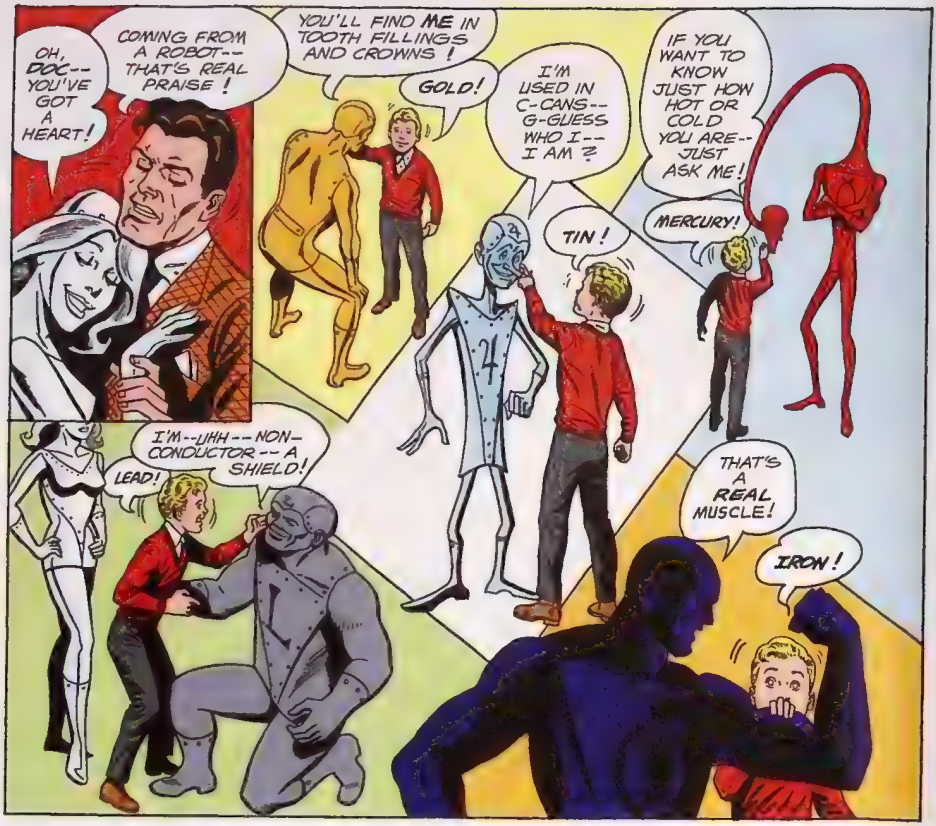
MEANWHILE--THE METAL MEN SHOW GOES ON WITH...
LEAD IS USED AS A PROTECTIVE SHIELD AGAINST RADIATION AND-- IRON--? WHAT ARE YOU DOING
IRON'S-UHH-TWISTIN' ME INTO THE BIGGEST LUCKY HORSESHOE IN THE WORLD!
JUST A LITTLE GAG WE THOUGHT UP, DOC!
THE GENIUS-INVENTOR IS FLABBERGASTED WHEN...
RINGER!
THAT'S THE REST OF THE-- UHH--GAG! CUTE-- eh, DOC?
END OF PART ONE! PART TWO of The METAL MEN in "The PLAYGROUND OF TERROR!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE

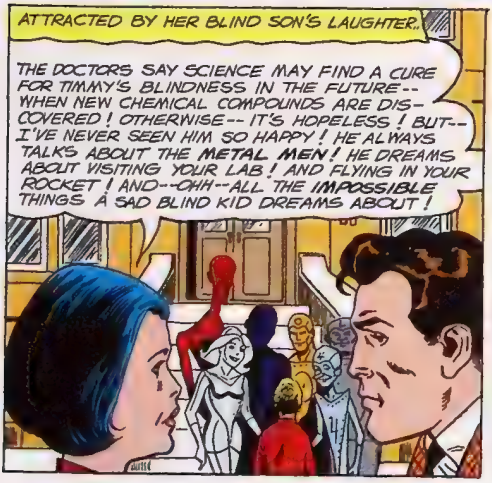
METAL MEN

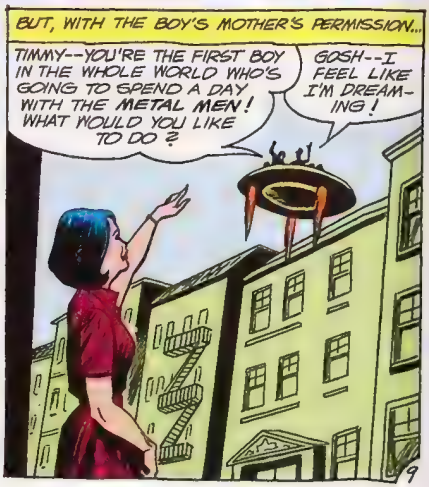
PART TWO — The METAL MEN in "THE PLAYGROUND OF TERROR!"

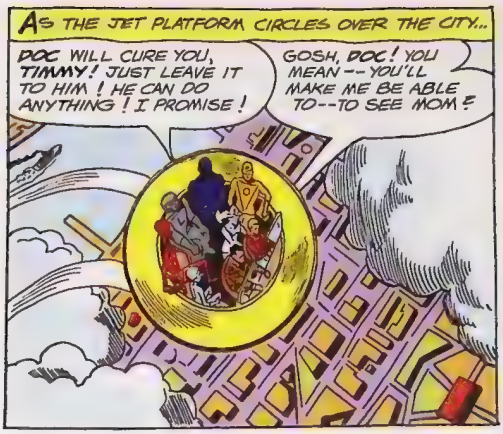
THE METAL MEN'S UNIQUE SHOW REACHES ITS CLIMAX...
THE METAL MEN EVEN SURPRISE ME--THEIR INVENTOR! NOW--LAST BUT NOT LEAST--IS TINA! SHE CAN SPIN HERSELF FINER THAN THE HUNDREDTH PART OF A SINGLE HUMAN HAIR! STRETCH HERSELF LONGER THAN A MILE!
I WONDER WHAT FEAT THIS PLATINUM ROBOT WILL PERFORM FOR US?
BUT-- THE UNPREDICTABLE TINA AS USUAL, STARTLES HER INVENTOR...
MAYBE I'M SUPPOSED TO HAVE A "RESPONSOMETER" AND NOT A HEART--BUT I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER!
ZINNNGGG!
I'M GOING BACK TO KEEP THAT LONELY LITTLE BOY COMPANY!
PLATINUM!--COME BACK!--WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
ZINNNGGG!
7

THE FLEET PLATINUM ROBOT UNREELS HERSELF TO THE FORLORN BOY...
HI! I'M BACK AGAIN! IF YOU WON'T GO TO SEE THE METAL MEN--THEN THEY'LL COME TO SEE YOU!
IT'S NICE OF YOU... TO COME BACK TO TALK TO ME AGAIN, LADY--BUT WHAT'S THE USE OF ME GOING TO THE SHOW?
I COULDN'T SEE THEM!
H-HE'S BLIND!
AS THE BLIND BOY'S SENSITIVE FINGERS TOUCH THE PLATINUM ROBOT'S FACE...
YOUR FACE--? IT'S HARD--AND SMOOTH--LIKE METAL? BUT--I FEEL TEARS--?--THERE'S ONLY ONE METAL IN THE WORLD THAT CAN CRY--! YOU MUST BE--TINA--THE PLATINUM ROBOT!
IF YOU'RE HERE--THEN THE REST OF THE METAL MEN ARE HERE TOO! GOSH--AM I LUCKY! WHERE ARE YOU, METAL MEN? CAN I TOUCH YOU? THAT'S THE WAY I "SEE"! GOLD?-- TIN?--MERCURY?--LEAD?-- IRON?--SAY SOMETHING?-- PLEASE?
HOW CAN I TELL HIM THEY'RE NOT HERE? I-- I HAVEN'T THE "RESPONSOMETER" TO...
BUT--TO THE TEARFUL TINA'S SURPRISE...
YOU ALL HEARD OUR YOUNG FRIEND, METAL MEN! LET HIM "SEE" YOU!
CH-CH-CHECK!

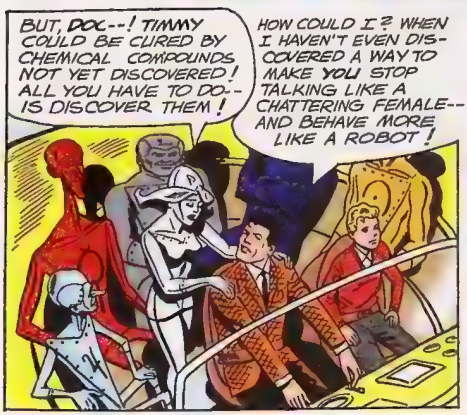

OH, DOC-- YOU'VE GOT A HEART!
COMING FROM A ROBOT-- THAT'S REAL PRAISE!
YOU'LL FIND ME IN TOOTH FILLINGS AND CROWNS!
GOLD!
I'M USED IN C-CANS-- G-GUESS WHO I-- I AM?
TIN!
IF YOU WANT TO KNOW JUST HOW HOT OR COLD YOU ARE-- JUST ASK ME!
MERCURY!
I'M--UHH--NON-CONDUCTOR--A SHIELD!
LEAD!
THAT'S A REAL MUSCLE!
IRON!

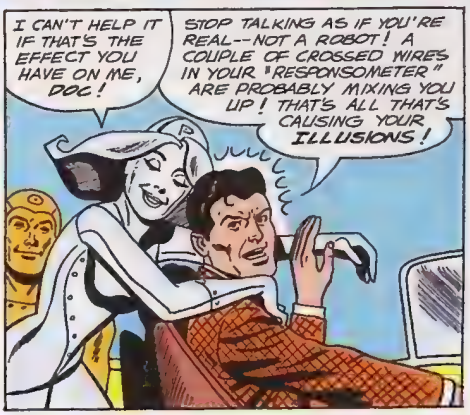

ATTRACTED BY HER BLIND SON'S LAUGHTER...
THE DOCTORS SAY SCIENCE MAY FIND A CURE FOR TIMMY'S BLINDNESS IN THE FUTURE-- WHEN NEW CHEMICAL COMPOUNDS ARE DISCOVERED! OTHERWISE-- IT'S HOPELESS! BUT-- I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM SO HAPPY! HE ALWAYS TALKS ABOUT THE METAL MEN! HE DREAMS ABOUT VISITING YOUR LAB! AND FLYING IN YOUR ROCKET! AND--OHH--ALL THE IMPOSSIBLE THINGS A SAD BLIND KID DREAMS ABOUT!


BUT, WITH THE BOY'S MOTHER'S PERMISSION...
TIMMY--YOU'RE THE FIRST BOY IN THE WHOLE WORLD WHO'S GOING TO SPEND A DAY WITH THE METAL MEN! WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO?
GOSH--I FEEL LIKE I'M DREAMING!
9


AS THE JET PLATFORM CIRCLES OVER THE CITY...
DOC WILL CURE YOU, TIMMY! JUST LEAVE IT TO HIM! HE CAN DO ANYTHING! I PROMISE!
GOSH, DOC! YOU MEAN--YOU'LL MAKE ME BE ABLE TO--TO SEE MOM?

TINA SHOULDN'T HAVE MADE SUCH A RASH PROMISE, TIMMY! I CAN'T DO ANYTHING THE DOCTORS CAN'T! IF SHE WEREN'T A ROBOT--SHE'D UNDERSTAND THAT! BUT--YOU DO--DON'T YOU, TIMMY?
SURE, DOC... I... I... UNDER-STAND!

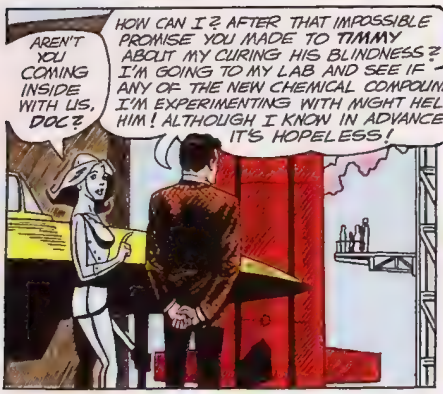

BUT, DOC--! TIMMY COULD BE CURED BY CHEMICAL COMPOUNDS NOT YET DISCOVERED! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO--IS DISCOVER THEM!
HOW COULD I? WHEN I HAVEN'T EVEN DISCOVERED A WAY TO MAKE YOU STOP TALKING LIKE A CHATTERING FEMALE--AND BEHAVE MORE LIKE A ROBOT!


I CAN'T HELP IT IF THAT'S THE EFFECT YOU HAVE ON ME, DOC!
STOP TALKING AS IF YOU'RE REAL--NOT A ROBOT! A COUPLE OF CROSSED WIRES IN YOUR "RESPONSOMETER" ARE PROBABLY MIXING YOU UP! THAT'S ALL THAT'S CAUSING YOUR ILLUSIONS!

I DARE YOU TO TELL ME THIS--TASTES LIKE AN ILLUSION! SMUNNGG!

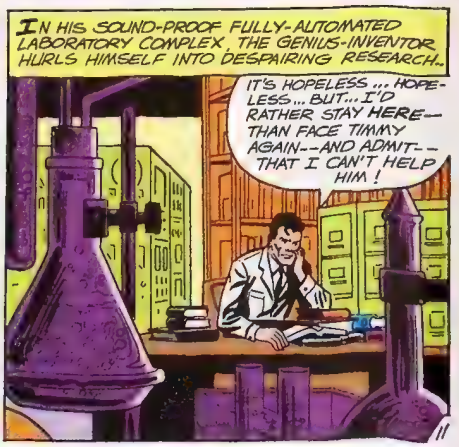
NO--IT TASTES LIKE BEING SMACKED BY A COLD, WET PLATINUM BRACELET!

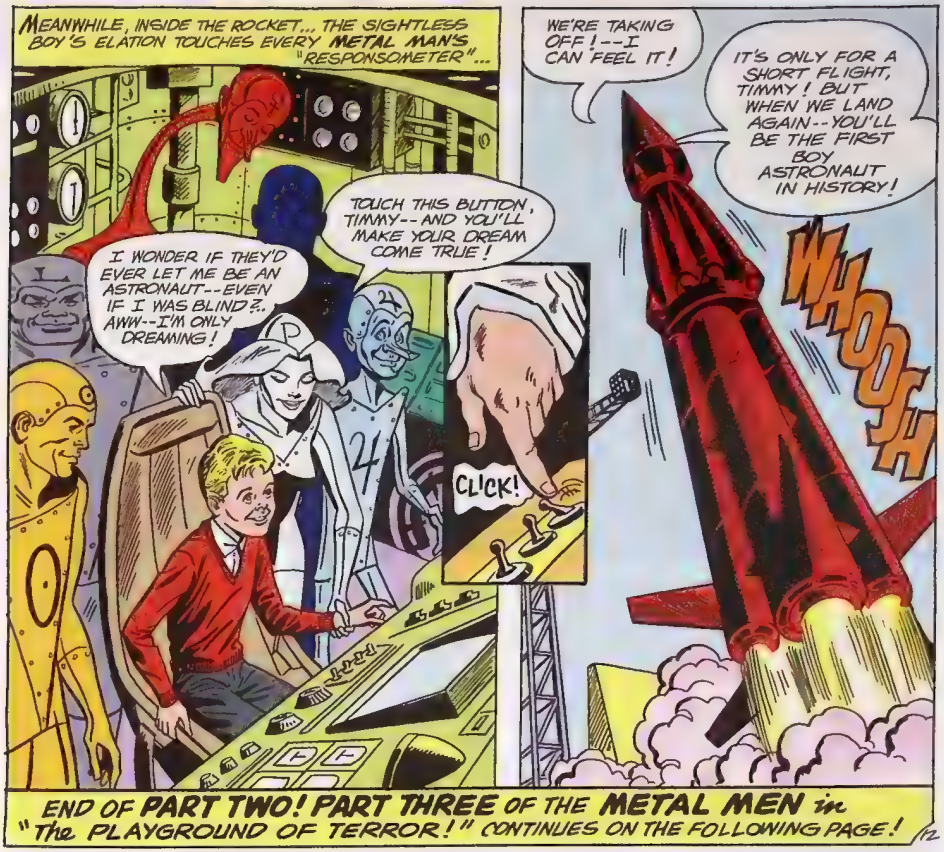
AS THE JET PLATFORM LANDS IN THE LAUNCHING SECTION OF THE HUGE LABORATORY COMPLEX...
MOM READ TO ME ABOUT YOUR ROCKET FLIGHTS TO OTHER PLANETS! THINK I COULD--COULD--VISIT ONE OF YOUR ROCKETS--AND--AND MAYBE TOUCH THE CONTROLS?
THAT'S EASILY ARRANGED, TIMMY! THERE'S ONE ON THE LAUNCHING PAD RIGHT NOW!


AREN'T YOU COMING INSIDE WITH US, DOC?
HOW CAN I? AFTER THAT IMPOSSIBLE PROMISE YOU MADE TO TIMMY ABOUT MY CURING HIS BLINDNESS? I'M GOING TO MY LAB AND SEE IF ANY OF THE NEW CHEMICAL COMPOUNDS I'M EXPERIMENTING WITH MIGHT HELP HIM! ALTHOUGH I KNOW IN ADVANCE IT'S HOPELESS!

DOC--YOU'RE A LIVING DOLL!
DON'T TRY TO MAKE A ROBOT OUT OF ME!

TINA MADE A PROMISE TO TIMMY THAT I CAN'T KEEP! FROM WHAT HIS MOTHER TOLD ME THERE'S NOTHING DISCOVERED ON EARTH SO FAR--THAT CAN HELP CURE HIS BLINDNESS!

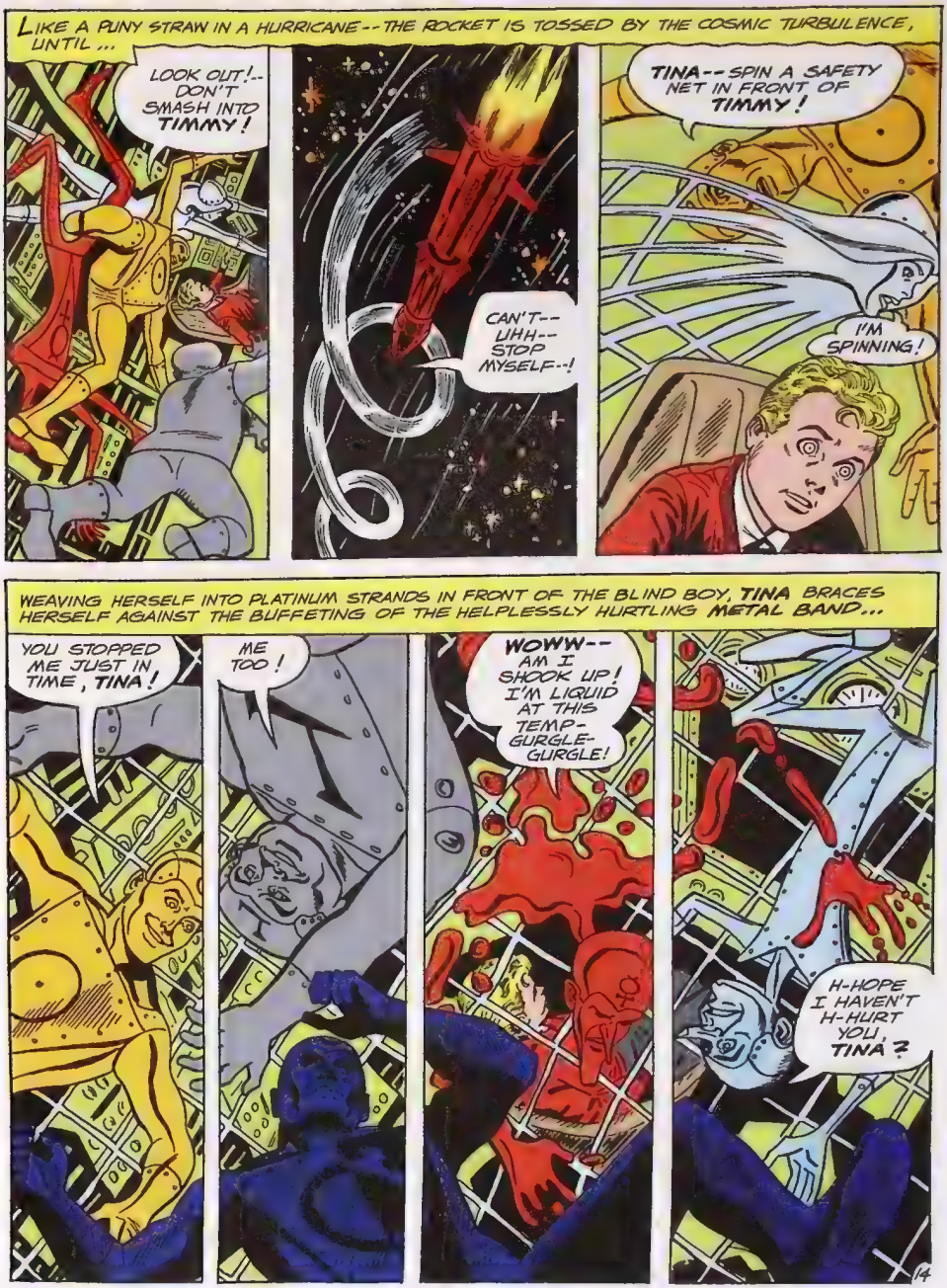

IN HIS SOUND-PROOF FULLY-AUTOMATED LABORATORY COMPLEX, THE GENIUS-INVENTOR HURLS HIMSELF INTO DESPAIRING RESEARCH..
IT'S HOPELESS... HOPELESS... BUT... I'D RATHER STAY HERE--THAN FACE TIMMY AGAIN--AND ADMIT--THAT I CAN'T HELP HIM!

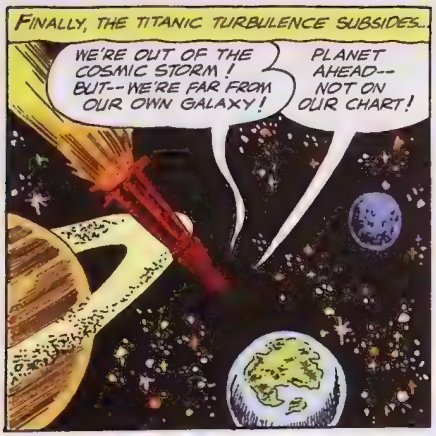

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE ROCKET... THE SIGHTLESS BOY'S ELATION TOUCHES EVERY METAL MAN'S "RESPONSOMETER"...
I WONDER IF THEY'D EVER LET ME BE AN ASTRONAUT--EVEN IF I WAS BLIND?.. AWW--I'M ONLY DREAMING!
TOUCH THIS BUTTON, TIMMY--AND YOU'LL MAKE YOUR DREAM COME TRUE!
CLICK!
WE'RE TAKING OFF!--I CAN FEEL IT!
IT'S ONLY FOR A SHORT FLIGHT, TIMMY! BUT WHEN WE LAND AGAIN--YOU'LL BE THE FIRST BOY ASTRONAUT IN HISTORY!
WHOOSH
END OF PART TWO! PART THREE OF THE METAL MEN in "The PLAYGROUND OF TERROR!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!

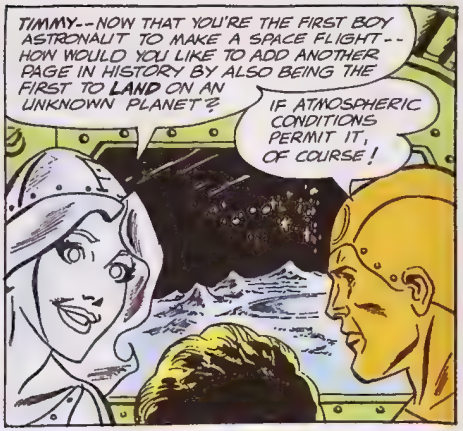
METAL MEN

PART THREE — The METAL MEN in "THE PLAYGROUND OF TERROR!"

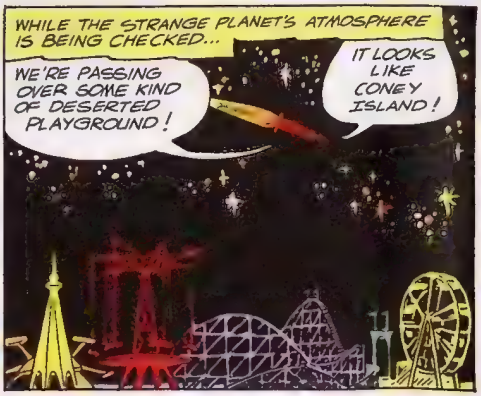
MEANWHILE--IN HIS SOUNDPROOF LAB, DOC MAGNUS IS WHOLLY OBLIVIOUS OF THE TIME--OR THE ROCKET'S DEPARTURE AS HE RESEARCHES FEVERISHLY...
THE DOCTORS KNEW WHAT THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT--
NO CHEMICAL COMPOUNDS HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED ON EARTH-- TO CURE TIMMY'S BLINDNESS!
IT'S HOPELESS!-- HOPELESS!
WHILE INSIDE THE ROCKET FLASHING AWAY FROM EARTH...
WHERE ARE WE NOW, TINA?
IN SPACE, TIMMY! YOU'VE ALREADY MADE HISTORY!
NOW-- WE'RE READY TO ENTER OUR RETURN ORBIT!
BUT, TO THE DISMAY OF THE METAL MEN...
THE ROCKET'S NOT RETURNING!
WE'RE IN THE GRIP OF A VAST COSMIC TURBULENCE-- THAT'S PULLING US AWAY FROM EARTH!
13


LIKE A PUNY STRAW IN A HURRICANE--THE ROCKET IS TOSSED BY THE COSMIC TURBULENCE, UNTIL ...
LOOK OUT!-- DON'T SMASH INTO TIMMY!
CAN'T-- UHH-- STOP MYSELF--!
TINA--SPIN A SAFETY NET IN FRONT OF TIMMY!
I'M SPINNING!
WEAVING HERSELF INTO PLATINUM STRANDS IN FRONT OF THE BLIND BOY, TINA BRACES HERSELF AGAINST THE BUFFETING OF THE HELPLESSLY HURTLING METAL BAND...
YOU STOPPED ME JUST IN TIME, TINA!
ME TOO!
WOWW-- AM I SHOOK UP! I'M LIQUID AT THIS TEMP- GURGLE- GURGLE!
H-HOPE I HAVEN'T H-HURT YOU, TINA?
14

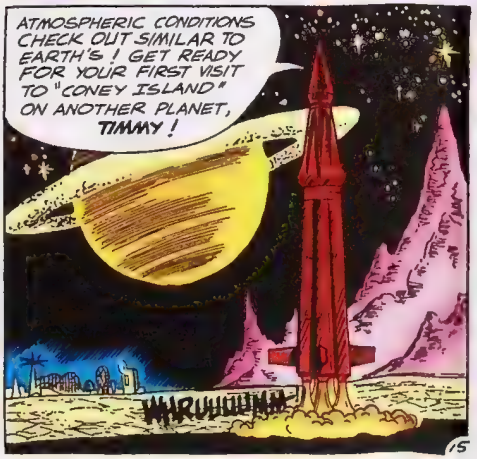

FINALLY, THE TITANIC TURBULENCE SUBSIDES...
WE'RE OUT OF THE COSMIC STORM! BUT--WE'RE FAR FROM OUR OWN GALAXY!
PLANET AHEAD--NOT ON OUR CHART!

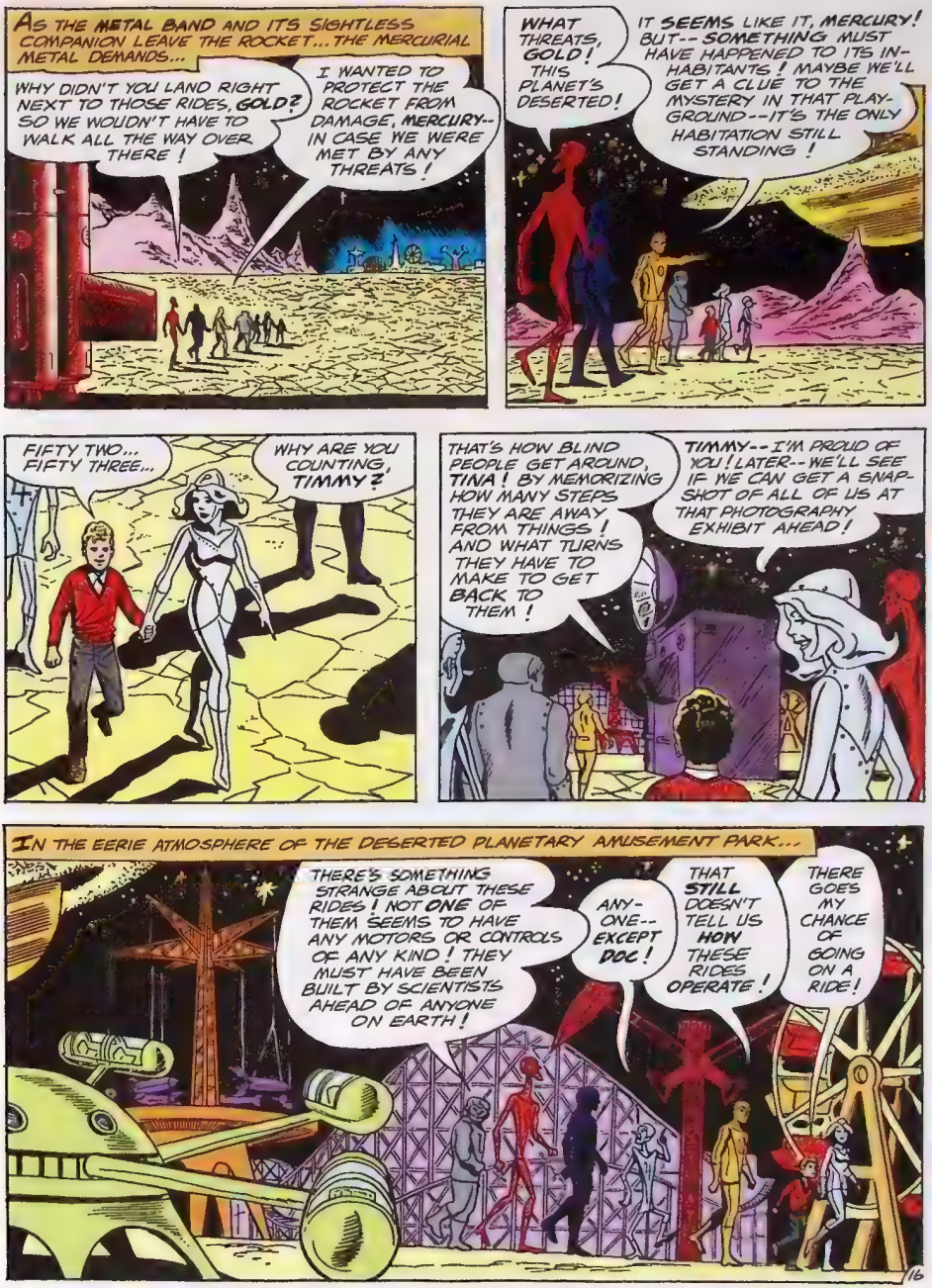

TIMMY--NOW THAT YOU'RE THE FIRST BOY ASTRONAUT TO MAKE A SPACE FLIGHT--HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO ADD ANOTHER PAGE IN HISTORY BY ALSO BEING THE FIRST TO LAND ON AN UNKNOWN PLANET?
IF ATMOSPHERIC CONDITIONS PERMIT IT, OF COURSE!

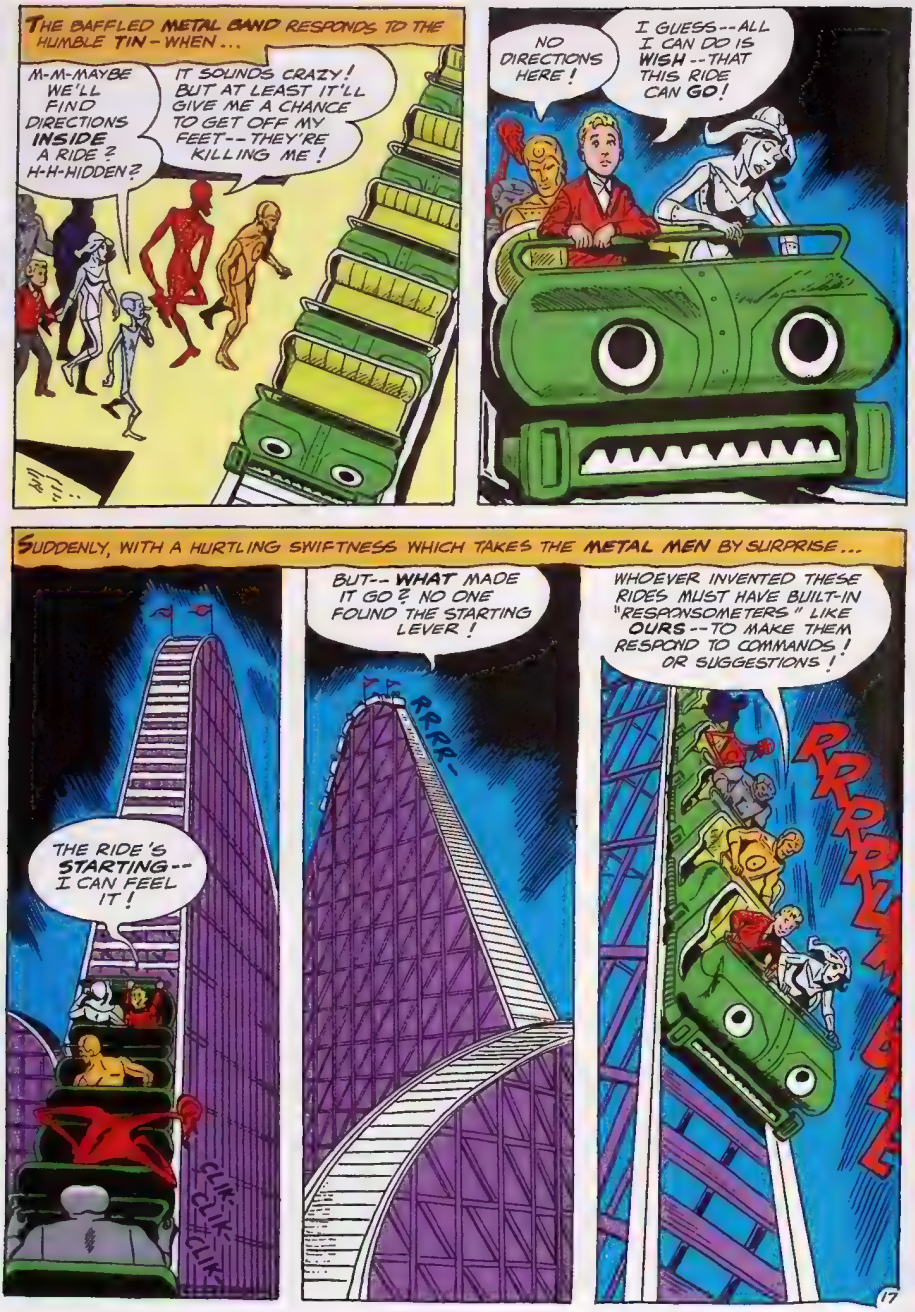
WOULD I? GOSH--! I MUST BE DREAMING! BUT DON'T PINCH ME--I DON'T WANT TO WAKE UP!


WHILE THE STRANGE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE IS BEING CHECKED...
WE'RE PASSING OVER SOME KIND OF DESERTED PLAYGROUND!
IT LOOKS LIKE CONEY ISLAND!

CONEY ISLAND?! BOY--I'VE DREAMED OF GOING ON THE RIDES--THE ROLLER COASTER--THE FERRIS WHEEL--THE WHIP--WITH THE REST OF THE GANG--BUT MOM WAS AFRAID I'D GET HURT IN THE CROWDS--SO I NEVER WENT!

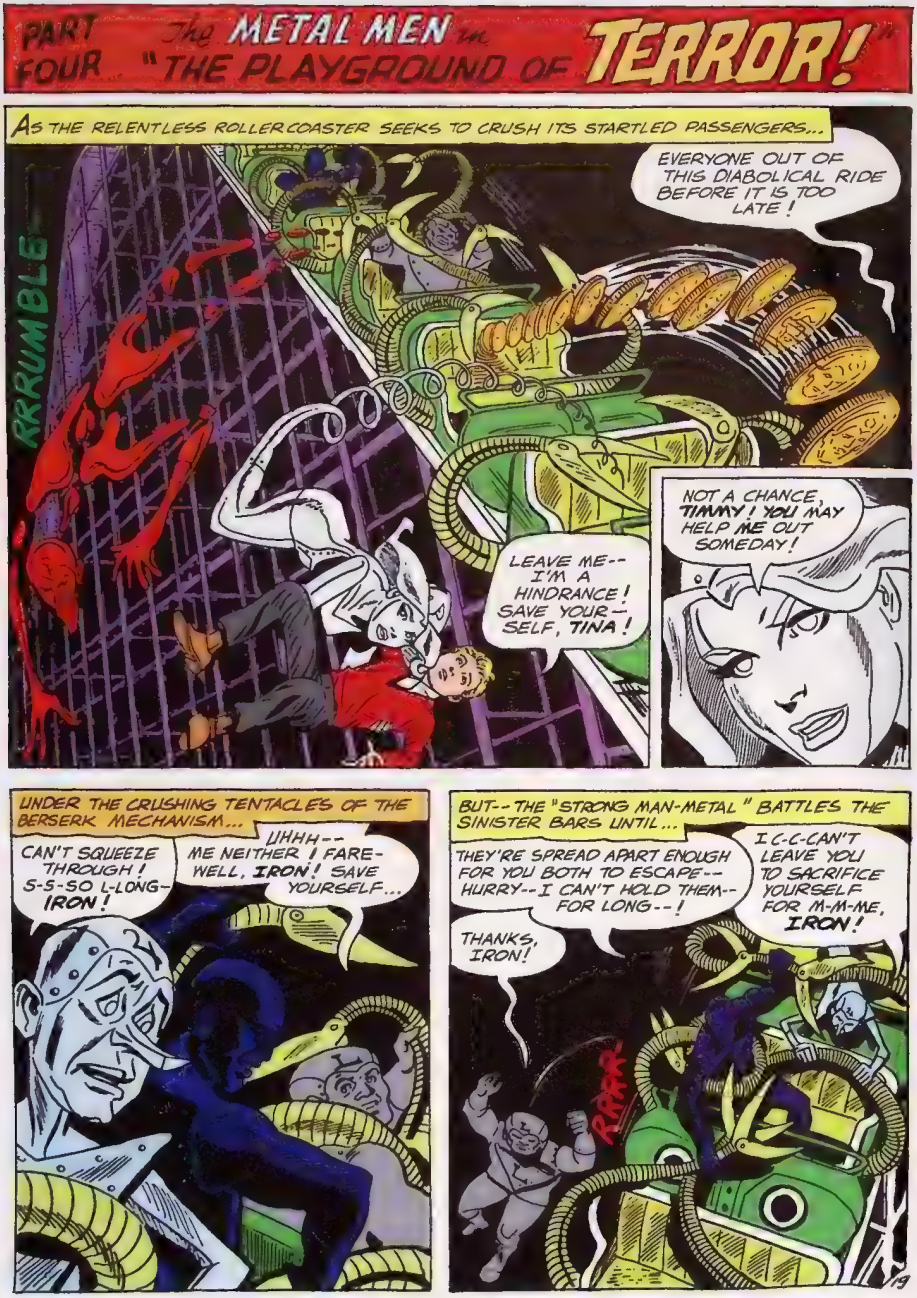

ATMOSPHERIC CONDITIONS CHECK OUT SIMILAR TO EARTH'S! GET READY FOR YOUR FIRST VISIT TO "CONEY ISLAND" ON ANOTHER PLANET, TIMMY!
WHUUUUUM
15


AS THE METAL BAND AND ITS SIGHTLESS COMPANION LEAVE THE ROCKET... THE MERCURIAL METAL DEMANDS...
WHY DIDN'T YOU LAND RIGHT NEXT TO THOSE RIDES, GOLD? SO WE WOUDN'T HAVE TO WALK ALL THE WAY OVER THERE!
I WANTED TO PROTECT THE ROCKET FROM DAMAGE, MERCURY-- IN CASE WE WERE MET BY ANY THREATS!
WHAT THREATS, GOLD! THIS PLANET'S DESERTED!
IT SEEMS LIKE IT, MERCURY! BUT-- SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO ITS INHABITANTS! MAYBE WE'LL GET A CLUE TO THE MYSTERY IN THAT PLAYGROUND--IT'S THE ONLY HABITATION STILL STANDING!
FIFTY TWO... FIFTY THREE...
WHY ARE YOU COUNTING, TIMMY?
THAT'S HOW BLIND PEOPLE GET AROUND, TINA! BY MEMORIZING HOW MANY STEPS THEY ARE AWAY FROM THINGS! AND WHAT TURNS THEY HAVE TO MAKE TO GET BACK TO THEM!
TIMMY--I'M PROUD OF YOU! LATER--WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN GET A SNAPSHOT OF ALL OF US AT THAT PHOTOGRAPHY EXHIBIT AHEAD!
IN THE EERIE ATMOSPHERE OF THE DESERTED PLANETARY AMUSEMENT PARK...
THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THESE RIDES! NOT ONE OF THEM SEEMS TO HAVE ANY MOTORS OR CONTROLS OF ANY KIND! THEY MUST HAVE BEEN BUILT BY SCIENTISTS AHEAD OF ANYONE ON EARTH!
ANY-ONE-- EXCEPT DOC!
THAT STILL DOESN'T TELL US HOW THESE RIDES OPERATE!
THERE GOES MY CHANCE OF GOING ON A RIDE!
16


THE BAFFLED METAL BAND RESPONDS TO THE HUMBLE TIN - WHEN ...
M-M-MAYBE WE'LL FIND DIRECTIONS INSIDE A RIDE? H-H-HIDDEN?
IT SOUNDS CRAZY! BUT AT LEAST IT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO GET OFF MY FEET -- THEY'RE KILLING ME!
NO DIRECTIONS HERE!
I GUESS -- ALL I CAN DO IS WISH -- THAT THIS RIDE CAN GO!
SUDDENLY, WITH A HURTLING SWIFTNESS WHICH TAKES THE METAL MEN BY SURPRISE...
THE RIDE'S STARTING -- I CAN FEEL IT!
CLIK CLIK CLIK
BUT -- WHAT MADE IT GO? NO ONE FOUND THE STARTING LEVER!
RRRR-
WHOEVER INVENTED THESE RIDES MUST HAVE BUILT-IN "RESPONSOMETERS" LIKE OURS -- TO MAKE THEM RESPOND TO COMMANDS! OR SUGGESTIONS!
RRRRRRRRRR
17

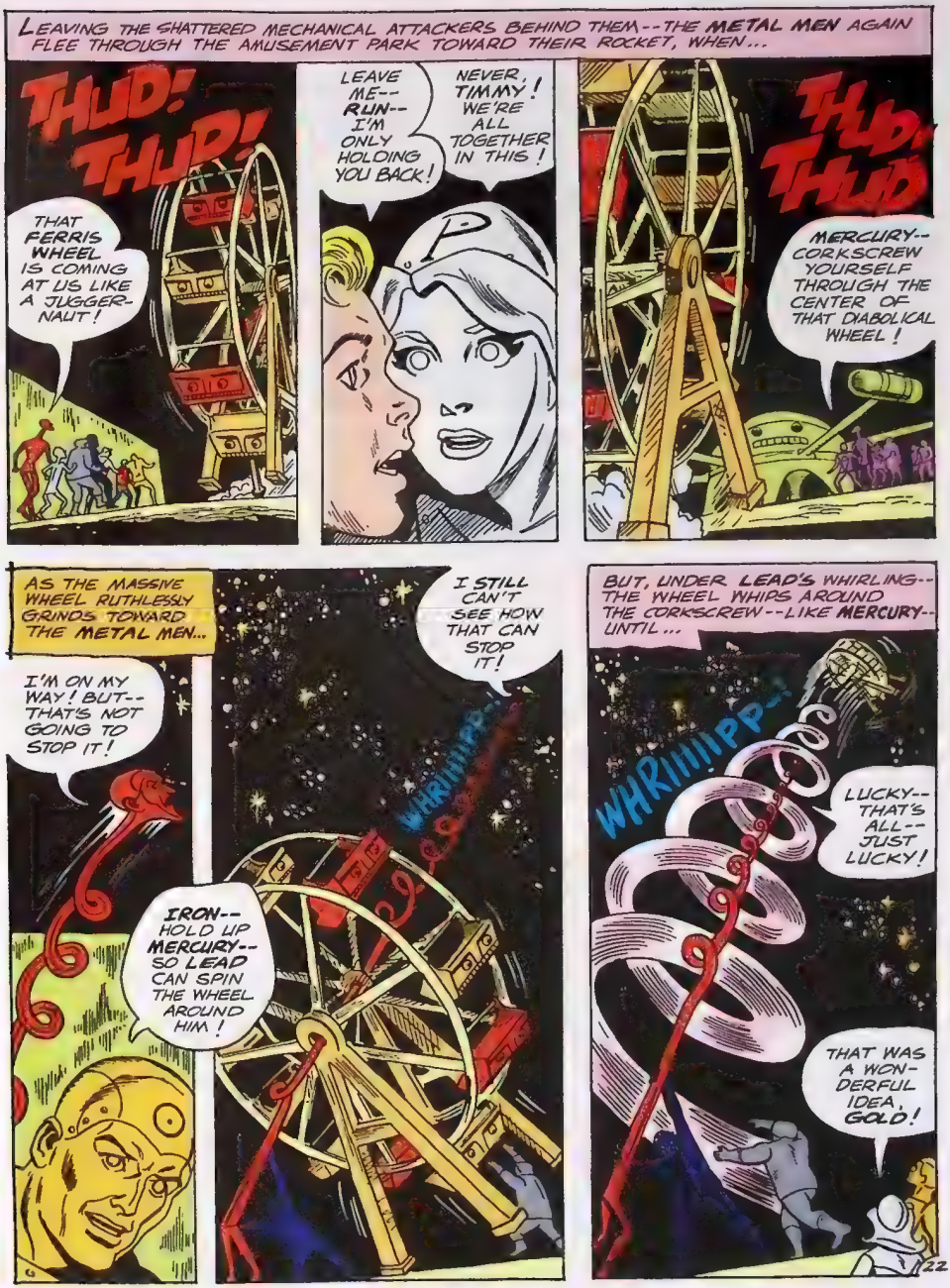
BUT--IN THE MIDST OF THE EERIE BREAKNECK RIDE...
RRRRRR-
THE RIDE'S COME ALIVE -- IT'S TRAPPING US!
ITS RESPONSOMETER MUST HAVE SHORT-CIRCUITED -- RESPONDING ONLY TO DESTRUCTIVE IMPULSES!
NOW YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PEOPLE WHO LIVED HERE!
RRR-RUMBLE-RRR
THE ROBOT RIDES THEY BUILT -- MUST HAVE TURNED ON THEM!
RRRR-RUMBLE
DESTROYING THEM!
RRR-RUMBLE-RRRR-
END OF PART THREE! PART FOUR OF THE METAL MEN IN "The PLAYGROUND OF TERROR!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE

METAL MEN


PART FOUR
The METAL MEN in "THE PLAYGROUND OF TERROR!"
AS THE RELENTLESS ROLLERCOASTER SEEKS TO CRUSH ITS STARTLED PASSENGERS...
RRRUMBLE
EVERYONE OUT OF THIS DIABOLICAL RIDE BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
LEAVE ME--I'M A HINDRANCE! SAVE YOURSELF, TINA!
NOT A CHANCE, TIMMY! YOU MAY HELP ME OUT SOMEDAY!
UNDER THE CRUSHING TENTACLES OF THE BERSERK MECHANISM...
CAN'T SQUEEZE THROUGH! S-S-SO L-LONG-IRON!
UHHH--ME NEITHER! FARE-WELL, IRON! SAVE YOURSELF...
BUT--THE "STRONG MAN-METAL" BATTLES THE SINISTER BARS UNTIL...
THEY'RE SPREAD APART ENOUGH FOR YOU BOTH TO ESCAPE--HURRY--I CAN'T HOLD THEM--FOR LONG--!
I C-C-CAN'T LEAVE YOU TO SACRIFICE YOURSELF FOR M-M-ME, IRON!
THANKS, IRON!
RRRR
19

VALIANTLY, THE HUMBLE METAL THRUSTS HIMSELF IN BETWEEN THE IRRESISTIBLE BARS... BUT...
G-G-GO AHEAD, IRON--ESCAPE--
--WH-WH-WHILE I HOLD--
--THE BARS OPEN FOR YOU!
KRRINKK
NO, TIN--DON'T--YOU'RE BUCKLING UNDER THE STRAIN!
SEIZING THE BATTERED TIN--IRON ESCAPES BEFORE THE CRUSHING BARS CLOSE...
THANKS, TIN!--I'LL STRAIGHTEN YOU OUT LATER!
N-N-NO HURRY--!
RRRRR-
AS THE REUNITED METAL BAND FLEES THROUGH THE SINISTER ROBOT AMUSEMENT PARK...
WHROOSH
WHROOSH
LOOK OUT!--THAT RIDE IS RELEASING ITS MISSILES AT US!
LIKE AN AIR TO GROUND ATTACK! AND WE'RE THE GROUND TARGETS!
20

AS THE RUTHLESS MISSILES HURTLE AT THE CORNERED METAL MEN...
WHROOOSH-!
YOU COULD ESCAPE-- IF I WASN'T HOLDING YOU BACK BECAUSE I'M BLIND! I'M A DRAG! AN ANCHOR AROUND YOU! LEAVE ME HERE!
ALL OF US LEAVE TOGETHER--OR NONE OF US, TIMMY!
BUT--IRON AND LEAD LAUNCH THEMSELVES IN A COUNTERATTACK...
WATCH THIS GROUND TO AIR ATTACK!
YEAH-- IF THEY-- UHH-- WANT TO FIGHT-- WE'LL KNOCK 'EM--UHH-- DEAD!
WHROOOSH-!
WHIIISH-!
WHAM!
BLAM!
BLAM


LEAVING THE SHATTERED MECHANICAL ATTACKERS BEHIND THEM--THE METAL MEN AGAIN FLEE THROUGH THE AMUSEMENT PARK TOWARD THEIR ROCKET, WHEN...
THUD! THUD!
THAT FERRIS WHEEL IS COMING AT US LIKE A JUGGERNAUT!
LEAVE ME--RUN--I'M ONLY HOLDING YOU BACK!
NEVER, TIMMY! WE'RE ALL TOGETHER IN THIS!
THUD! THUD!
MERCURY--CORKSCREW YOURSELF THROUGH THE CENTER OF THAT DIABOLICAL WHEEL!
AS THE MASSIVE WHEEL RUTHLESSLY GRINDS TOWARD THE METAL MEN...
I'M ON MY WAY! BUT--THAT'S NOT GOING TO STOP IT!
I STILL CAN'T SEE HOW THAT CAN STOP IT!
WHRIIIIPP--
IRON--HOLD UP MERCURY--SO LEAD CAN SPIN THE WHEEL AROUND HIM!
BUT, UNDER LEAD'S WHIRLING--THE WHEEL WHIPS AROUND THE CORKSCREW--LIKE MERCURY--UNTIL...
WHRIIIIPP--
LUCKY--THAT'S ALL--JUST LUCKY!
THAT WAS A WONDERFUL IDEA, GOLD!
22

AS THE METAL MEN AND THEIR SIGHTLESS COMPANION FLEE TOWARD THEIR ROCKET...
HERE'S THE BEGINNING OF THE AREA! THE ROCKET IS BEYOND THIS PHOTOGRAPHY EXHIBIT!
SORRY WE CAN'T STOP TO TAKE A SNAPSHOT OF ALL OF US TOGETHER, TIMMY!
AND THEN--LIKE A LIGHTNING BOLT...
POWWW!
THE FLASH--WENT OFF IN OUR FACES!
THE METAL MEN ARE STAGGERED BY THE CRUSHING REALIZATION THAT...
I'M--BLIND--!
CAN'T SEE--!
W-W-WE'RE FINISHED!
WHAT--UHH--DO WE DO NOW?
EVERYTHING'S BLACK!
AND THEN... A SINISTER SOUND COMES TOWARD THE METAL MEN LIKE A DREADFUL WAVE..
RRRUMBLE!
LISTEN!--
WHAT'S THAT NOISE..?
BLIND PEOPLE CAN IDENTIFY THINGS BY SOUND--THAT'S THE MECHANICAL RIDES--RIPPING FREE--COMING AT US!

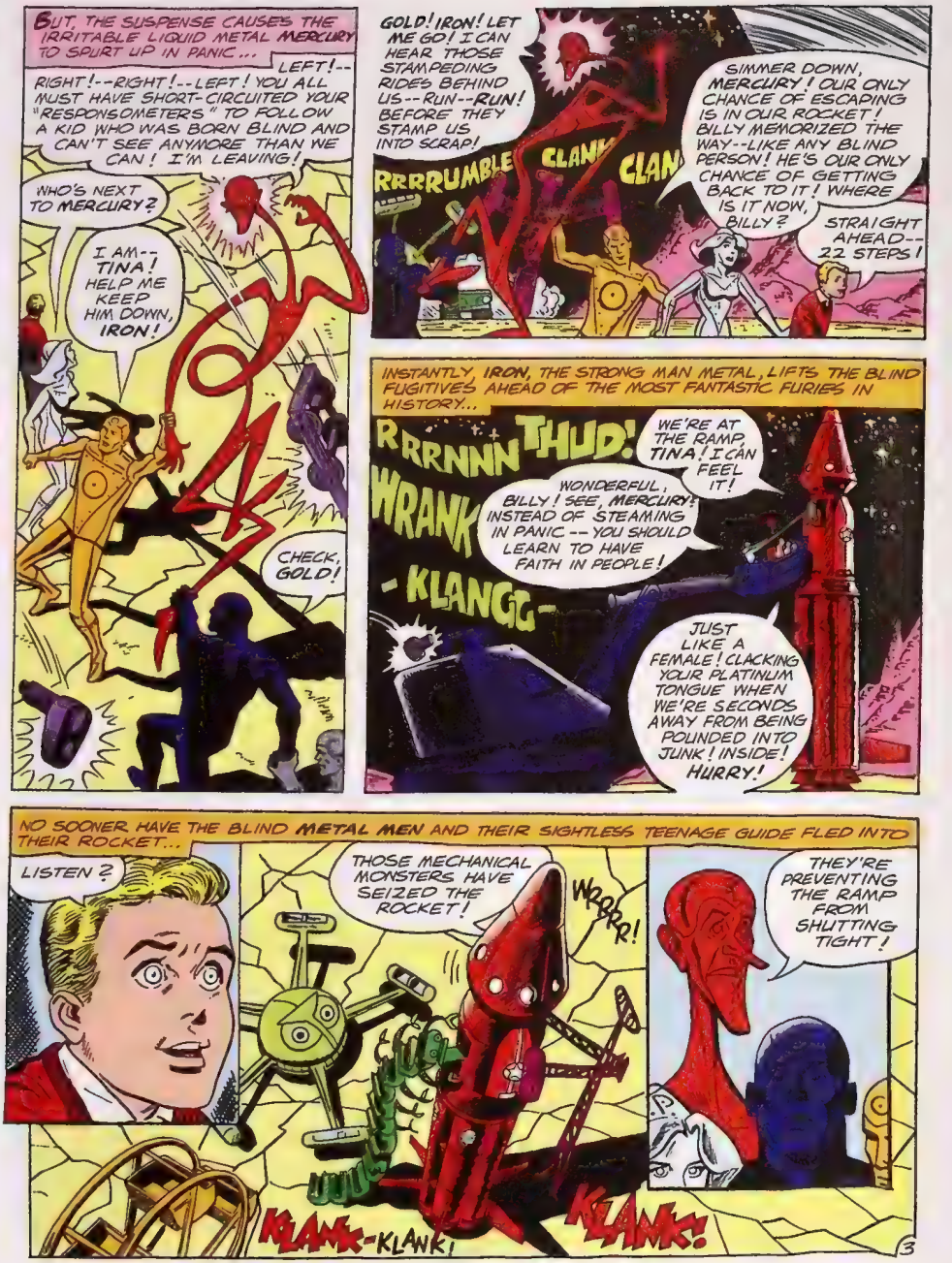
FOR ONE MOMENT THE METAL MEN'S "RESPONSOMETERS" TWIST IN CHAOTIC PANIC AND...
THE ROCKET--THE ROCKET--WHERE'S THE ROCKET?--UHHNNN--!
WHO'S IN MY WAY--WHO'S IN MY WAY--? UHHH--!
LOOK OUT--UNHH--LOOK OUT--! UGGHH!
TERRIBLE N-N-NOT TO SEE--T-T-TERRIBLE--! OWWW--!
WHO'S STOPPING ME?--UHHNN--!
KLUNK
STOP IT! CONTROL YOURSELVES! YOU'RE ACTING LIKE HUMANS!--STOP RUNNING AROUND BLINDLY--BEFORE YOU CRUSH TIMMY!
THAT FLASH--DIDN'T HURT ME--I'M ALREADY BLIND! I CAN GET OUT OF YOUR WAY! I CAN TELL WHERE YOU ARE BY THE SOUNDS YOU MAKE JUST MOVING AROUND! ANY BLIND PERSON CAN DO THAT!
THE BLIND BOY TAKES COMMAND OF THE BEWILDERED METAL BAND AS...
BUT--HOW WILL WE ESCAPE FROM THOSE MECHANICAL KILLERS--IF--IF WE CAN'T SEE?
RRRUMBLE!
I'LL BE YOUR "EYES"! EVERYBODY FORM A SINGLE FILE--AND HOLD THE SHOULDER OF THE METAL MAN IN FRONT OF HIM! TINA--YOU'LL BE FIRST AND TAKE MY HAND!
24

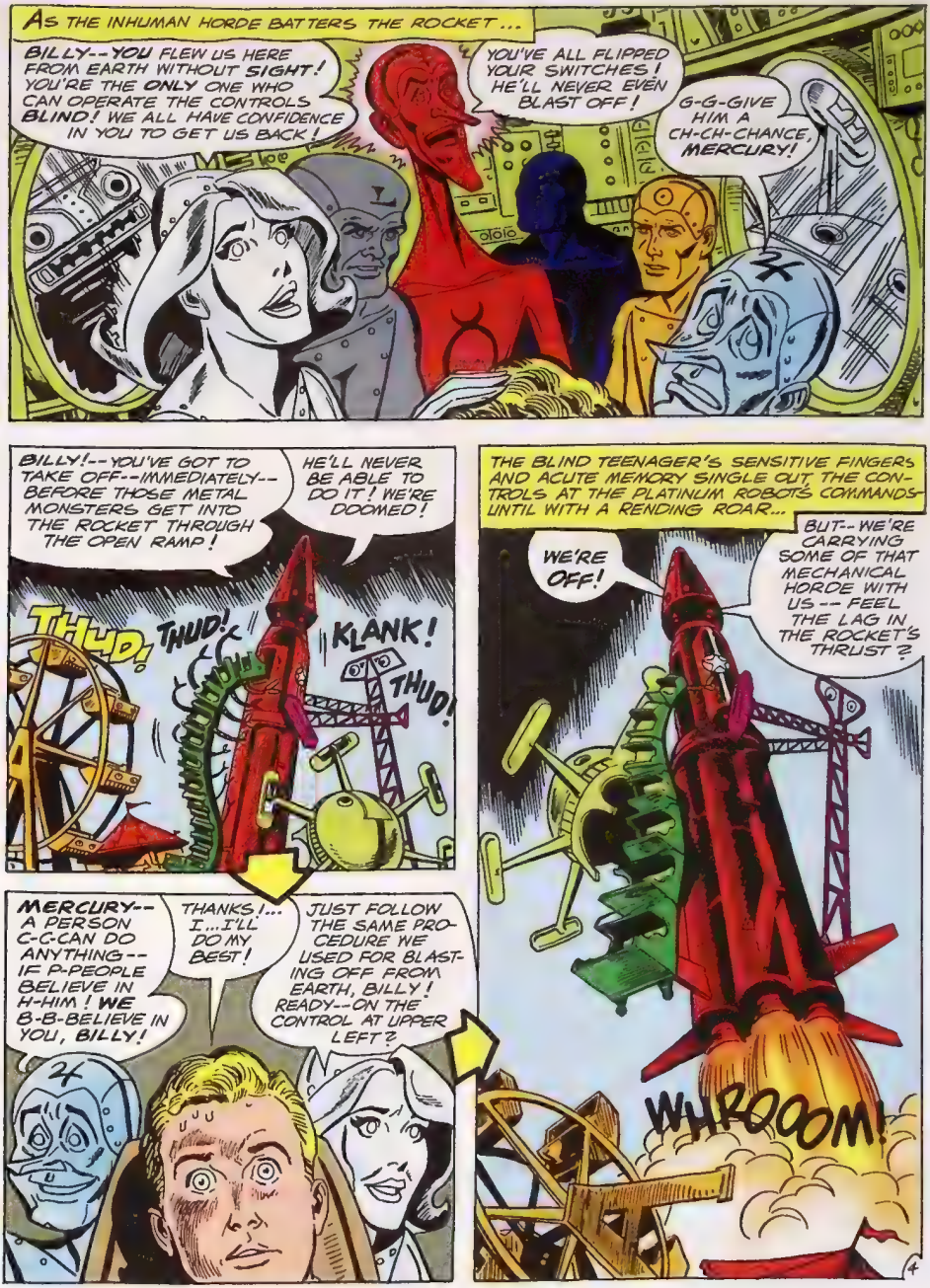
AND SO, BY A FANTASTIC TWIST OF FATE-- THE HITHERTO HELPLESS BLIND BOY BECOMES THE GUIDE OF THE BLIND METAL BAND!!
HOW WILL YOU BE ABLE TO FIND THE ROCKET?-- IT'S IM-POSSIBLE!
REMEMBER HOW I COUNTED THE STEPS-- AND TURNS-- FROM THE ROCKET?
NOW--I'LL RETRACE THEM!
--UNTIL WE REACH THE ROCKET!
WHILE BEHIND, LIKE A MONSTROUS TIDAL WAVE OF TERROR...
KEEP GOING-- KEEP GOING! WE'RE GETTING NEARER-- WE'RE GETTING NEARER!
AND THE NOISE OF THOSE RIDES-- IS GETTING LOUDER--LOUDER! WE'RE FINISHED!
RRRUMBL
RRRRR-
WE'RE RIGHT NEXT TO THE ROCKET!
N-N-NOW WE'VE G-G-GOT TO GET INTO THE R-R-ROCKET BEFORE THE R-R-RIDES CATCH UP TO US!
RRRRUMBLE-
AND SO ENDS THE FIRST BOOK OF THE METAL MEN'S STAGGERING ADVENTURE--A STORY TOO VAST TO BE CONTAINED WITHIN A SINGLE ISSUE! WATCH FOR THE EARTH-SHAKING CONCLUSION IN BOOK TWO of "PLAYGROUND of TERROR!" in "METAL MEN!" #9
25

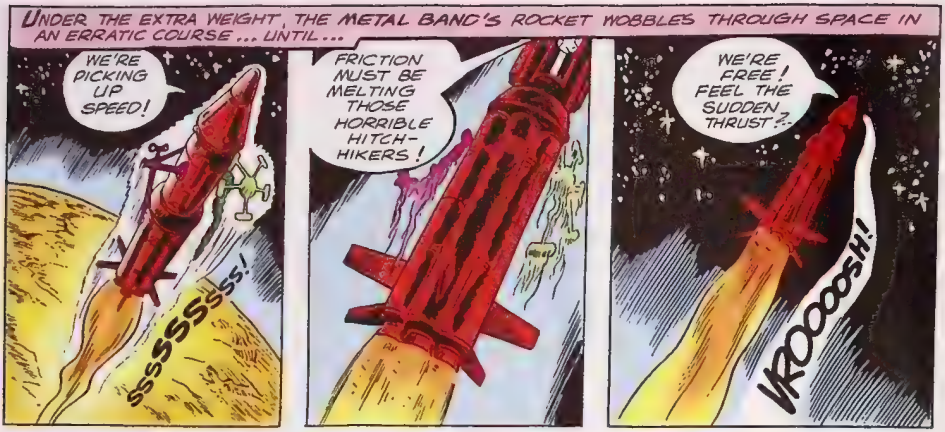
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
THE BLIND METAL BAND BATTLES A FANTASTIC FOE TO SAVE A SIGHTLESS BOY in....
"The ROBOT JUGGERNAUT."
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
SEPT.
NO. 9
12¢
TIN!--YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE OF US LEFT TO SAVE BILLY!
M-M-ME--?! B-B-BUT I'M ONLY T-T-TIN!
ANDRU AND ESPOSITO

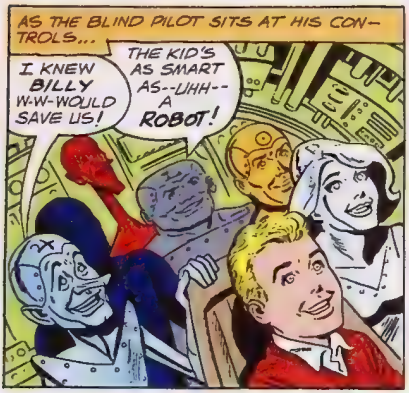
METAL MEN
DR. MAGNUS
LEAD
TIN
GOLD
MERCURY
IRON
PLATINUM
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO WIND UP IN THE SMELTER OF THE JUGGERNAUTS!
WE'RE NOT-- UHH-- MELTED YET, MERCURY!
HOW CLOSE CAN YOU GET, LEAD?
SO LONG, TINA!
FAREWELL-- IRON!
SSSSSSSSS
BUBBLE BUBBLE
ART BY: ANDRU AND ESPOSITO
THE METAL MEN IN THE EXPLOSIVE ADVENTURE TOO GIGANTIC TO BE CONTAINED WITHIN THE COVERS OF A SINGLE BOOK KNOWN TO MAN--WILL DAZZLE YOU WITH SURPRISES THAT WILL HAVE YOU TALKING TO YOURSELF FOR THE NEXT HUNDRED YEARS! DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T WARN YOU--IF YOU VALUE YOUR SANITY--TO RUN FROM...
THE ROBOT JUGGERNAUT!
BOOK TWO of "THE PLAYGROUND of TERROR!"

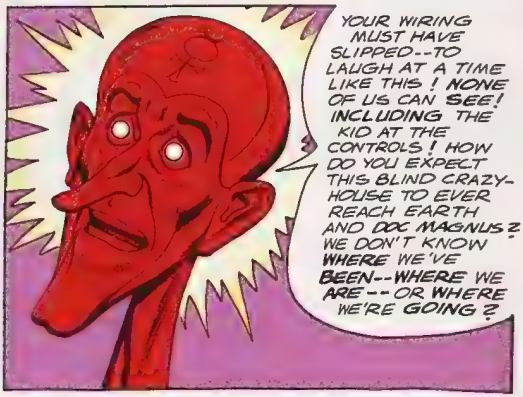
ON A SINISTER PLANETOID, RUNAWAY RIDES OF A DESERTED PLAYGROUND OF TERROR BOLT IN MECHANICAL FURY...
BLANG
WRRRRRRR!
WROOSH
KLANK
KLANKETY-KLANK
STUMBLING FROM THIS INHUMAN HORDE ARE THE SIGHTLESS METAL MEN -- THEIR SURVIVAL NOT IN THE MIGHT OF AN INVINCIBLE HERO -- BUT AN EQUALLY BLIND TEENAGER!
KLANK!
KLANK
KLANK
THUD!
THUD!
KLANK-KLANK-
KLANKETY-KLANK-KLANK-
665... 666... NOW LEFT FOR TEN STEPS...
THUD!
THUD!
THUD!
...8...9...10! NOW RIGHT FOR 39 STEPS!
THUD!
...39... 40! STRAIGHT AHEAD FOR 22 STEPS AND WE'LL BE BACK AT THE ROCKET!
THUD!
THUD!
THUD!
THUD!
2

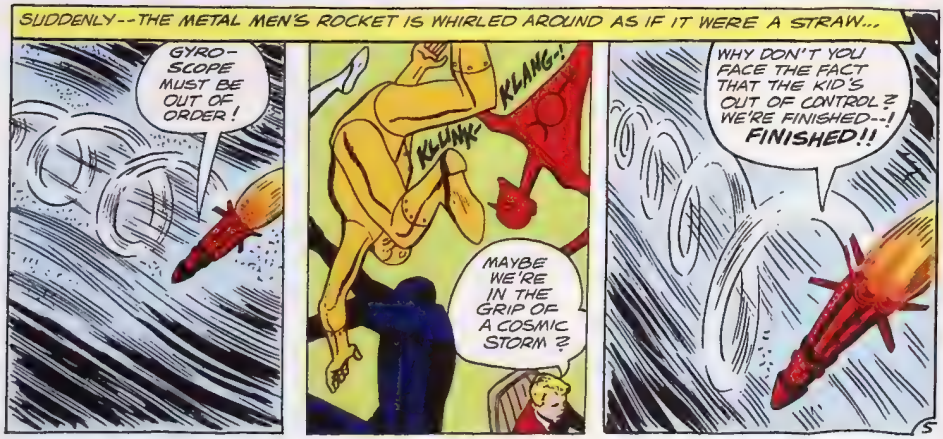

BUT, THE SUSPENSE CAUSES THE IRRITABLE LIQUID METAL MERCURY TO SPURT UP IN PANIC...
LEFT!--
RIGHT!--RIGHT!--LEFT! YOU ALL MUST HAVE SHORT-CIRCUITED YOUR "RESPONSOMETERS" TO FOLLOW A KID WHO WAS BORN BLIND AND CAN'T SEE ANYMORE THAN WE CAN! I'M LEAVING!
WHO'S NEXT TO MERCURY?
I AM-- TINA! HELP ME KEEP HIM DOWN, IRON!
CHECK, GOLD!
GOLD! IRON! LET ME GO! I CAN HEAR THOSE STAMPEDING RIDES BEHIND US--RUN--RUN! BEFORE THEY STAMP US INTO SCRAP!
RRRRUMBLE
CLANK
CLAN
SIMMER DOWN, MERCURY! OUR ONLY CHANCE OF ESCAPING IS IN OUR ROCKET! BILLY MEMORIZED THE WAY--LIKE ANY BLIND PERSON! HE'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF GETTING BACK TO IT! WHERE IS IT NOW, BILLY?
STRAIGHT AHEAD--22 STEPS!
INSTANTLY, IRON, THE STRONG MAN METAL, LIFTS THE BLIND FUGITIVES AHEAD OF THE MOST FANTASTIC FURIES IN HISTORY...
RRRNNN
THUD!
WRANK
-KLANGG-
WE'RE AT THE RAMP, TINA! I CAN FEEL IT!
WONDERFUL, BILLY! SEE, MERCURY? INSTEAD OF STEAMING IN PANIC -- YOU SHOULD LEARN TO HAVE FAITH IN PEOPLE!
JUST LIKE A FEMALE! CLACKING YOUR PLATINUM TONGUE WHEN WE'RE SECONDS AWAY FROM BEING POUNDED INTO JUNK! INSIDE! HURRY!
NO SOONER HAVE THE BLIND METAL MEN AND THEIR SIGHTLESS TEENAGE GUIDE FLED INTO THEIR ROCKET...
LISTEN?
THOSE MECHANICAL MONSTERS HAVE SEIZED THE ROCKET!
WRRRR!
KLANK-KLANK!
KLANK!
THEY'RE PREVENTING THE RAMP FROM SHUTTING TIGHT!
3

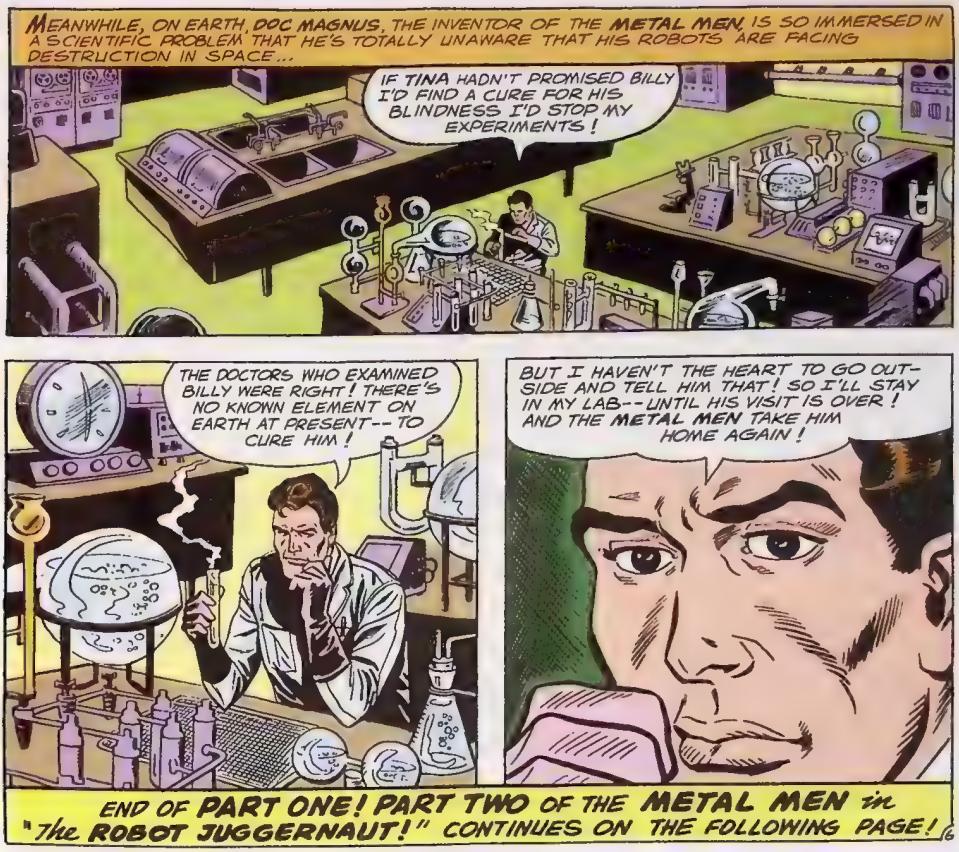

AS THE INHUMAN HORDE BATTERS THE ROCKET...
BILLY--YOU FLEW US HERE FROM EARTH WITHOUT SIGHT! YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN OPERATE THE CONTROLS BLIND! WE ALL HAVE CONFIDENCE IN YOU TO GET US BACK!
YOU'VE ALL FLIPPED YOUR SWITCHES! HE'LL NEVER EVEN BLAST OFF!
G-G-GIVE HIM A CH-CH-CHANCE, MERCURY!
BILLY!--YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE OFF--IMMEDIATELY--BEFORE THOSE METAL MONSTERS GET INTO THE ROCKET THROUGH THE OPEN RAMP!
HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO DO IT! WE'RE DOOMED!
THUD!
THUD!
KLANK!
THUD!
MERCURY--A PERSON C-C-CAN DO ANYTHING--IF P-PEOPLE BELIEVE IN H-HIM! WE B-B-BELIEVE IN YOU, BILLY!
THANKS!... I...I'LL DO MY BEST!
JUST FOLLOW THE SAME PROCEDURE WE USED FOR BLASTING OFF FROM EARTH, BILLY! READY--ON THE CONTROL AT UPPER LEFT?
THE BLIND TEENAGER'S SENSITIVE FINGERS AND ACUTE MEMORY SINGLE OUT THE CONTROLS AT THE PLATINUM ROBOT'S COMMANDS--UNTIL WITH A RENDING ROAR...
WE'RE OFF!
BUT--WE'RE CARRYING SOME OF THAT MECHANICAL HORDE WITH US--FEEL THE LAG IN THE ROCKET'S THRUST?
WHROOOM!
4


UNDER THE EXTRA WEIGHT, THE METAL BAND'S ROCKET WOBBLES THROUGH SPACE IN AN ERRATIC COURSE ... UNTIL ...
WE'RE PICKING UP SPEED!
SSSSSSSS!
FRICTION MUST BE MELTING THOSE HORRIBLE HITCH-HIKERS!
WE'RE FREE! FEEL THE SUDDEN THRUST?
VROOOOSH!


AS THE BLIND PILOT SITS AT HIS CONTROLS...
I KNEW BILLY W-W-WOULD SAVE US!
THE KID'S AS SMART AS--UHH-- A ROBOT!

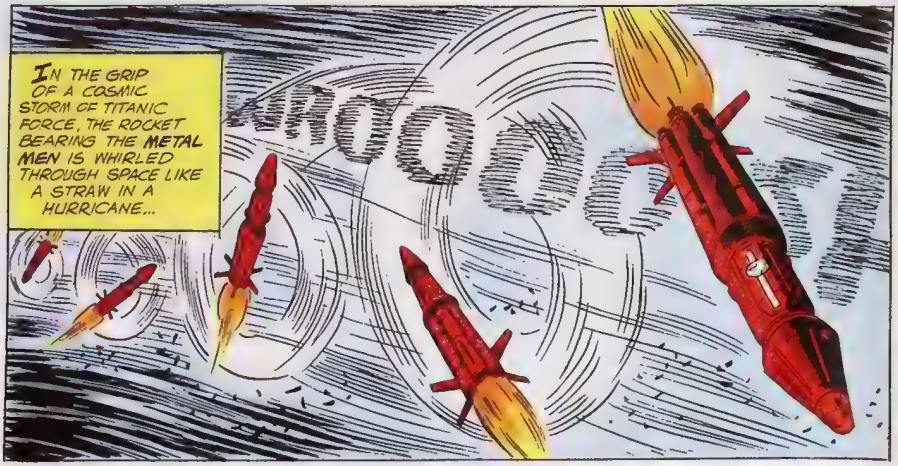

YOUR WIRING MUST HAVE SLIPPED--TO LAUGH AT A TIME LIKE THIS! NONE OF US CAN SEE! INCLUDING THE KID AT THE CONTROLS! HOW DO YOU EXPECT THIS BLIND CRAZY-HOUSE TO EVER REACH EARTH AND DOC MAGNUS? WE DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'VE BEEN--WHERE WE ARE--OR WHERE WE'RE GOING?

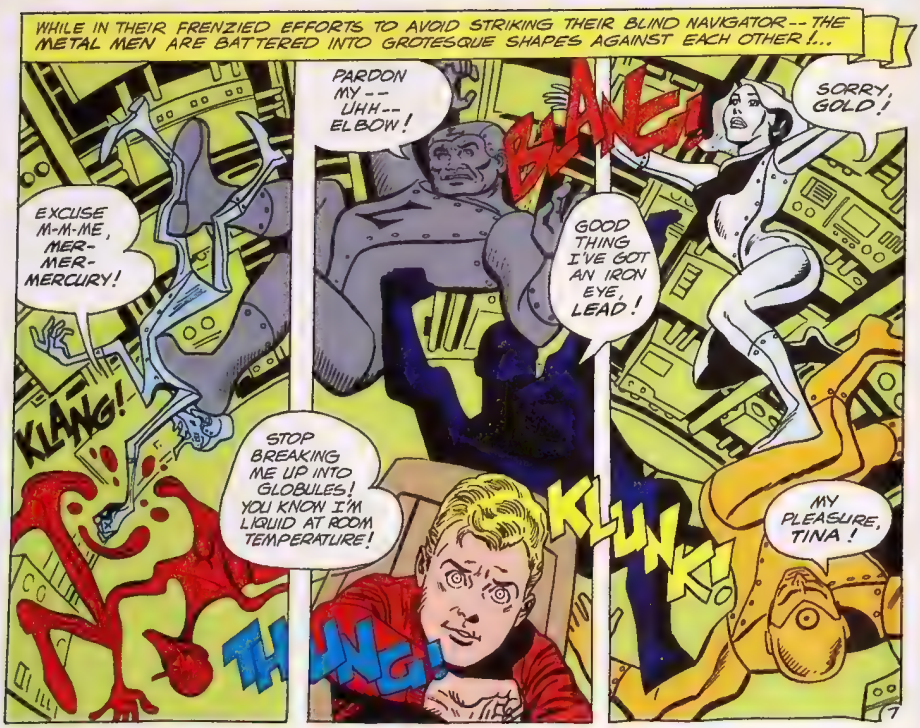

SUDDENLY--THE METAL MEN'S ROCKET IS WHIRLED AROUND AS IF IT WERE A STRAW...
GYRO-SCOPE MUST BE OUT OF ORDER!
KLANG-!
KLUNK!
MAYBE WE'RE IN THE GRIP OF A COSMIC STORM?
WHY DON'T YOU FACE THE FACT THAT THE KID'S OUT OF CONTROL? WE'RE FINISHED--! FINISHED!!


MEANWHILE, ON EARTH, DOC MAGNUS, THE INVENTOR OF THE METAL MEN, IS SO IMMERSED IN A SCIENTIFIC PROBLEM THAT HE'S TOTALLY UNAWARE THAT HIS ROBOTS ARE FACING DESTRUCTION IN SPACE...
IF TINA HADN'T PROMISED BILLY I'D FIND A CURE FOR HIS BLINDNESS I'D STOP MY EXPERIMENTS!
THE DOCTORS WHO EXAMINED BILLY WERE RIGHT! THERE'S NO KNOWN ELEMENT ON EARTH AT PRESENT-- TO CURE HIM!
BUT I HAVEN'T THE HEART TO GO OUTSIDE AND TELL HIM THAT! SO I'LL STAY IN MY LAB--UNTIL HIS VISIT IS OVER! AND THE METAL MEN TAKE HIM HOME AGAIN!
END OF PART ONE! PART TWO OF THE METAL MEN in "The ROBOT JUGGERNAUT!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!

METAL MEN

PART TWO — THE METAL MEN IN "THE ROBOT JUGGERNAUT!"

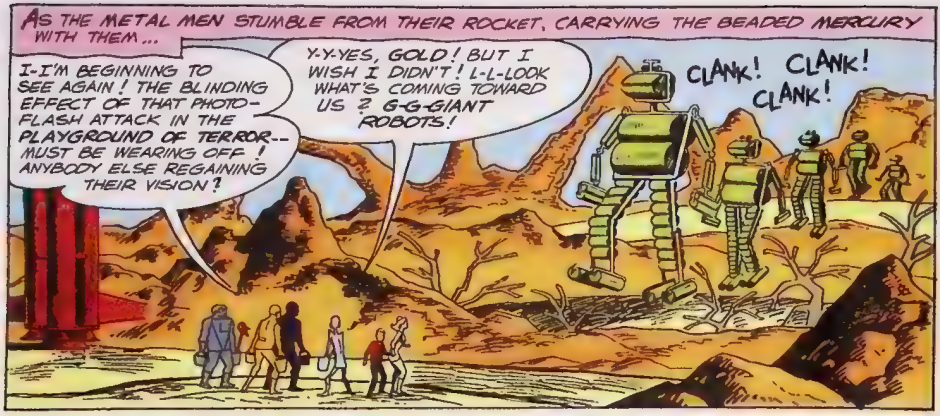

IN THE GRIP OF A COSMIC STORM OF TITANIC FORCE, THE ROCKET BEARING THE METAL MEN IS WHIRLED THROUGH SPACE LIKE A STRAW IN A HURRICANE...

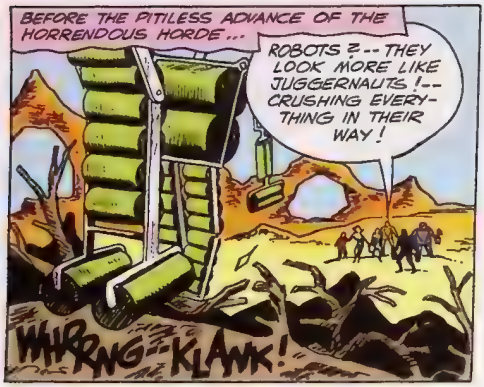

WHILE IN THEIR FRENZIED EFFORTS TO AVOID STRIKING THEIR BLIND NAVIGATOR -- THE METAL MEN ARE BATTERED INTO GROTESQUE SHAPES AGAINST EACH OTHER!...
EXCUSE M-M-ME, MER-MER-MERCURY!
KLANG!
PARDON MY -- UHH -- ELBOW!
BLANG!
SORRY, GOLD!
GOOD THING I'VE GOT AN IRON EYE, LEAD!
STOP BREAKING ME UP INTO GLOBULES! YOU KNOW I'M LIQUID AT ROOM TEMPERATURE!
KLUNK!
MY PLEASURE, TINA!
THUNG!

SUDDENLY, AN OMINOUS WARNING...
BRRRAWGG!
THAT'S THE WARNING SIGNAL FOR A CRASH LANDING!
REVERSE CONTROLS, BILLY!
JUST THE WAY I DID WHEN I MADE THAT OTHER LANDING?
YES!--YES, BILLY! BUT--HURRY--HURRY--THAT WAS A FIVE-SECOND WARNING!
WHROOSH!
AS THE METAL BAND'S ROCKET WOBBLES TOWARD A CRASH LANDING ON THE FAR HORIZON--THE BLIND ROBOTS AND THEIR SIGHTLESS TEENAGE PILOT ARE UNAWARE THAT THEY ARE BEING WATCHED BY THE MOST PITILESS EYES IN UNKNOWN SPACE--THE ROBOT JUGGERNAUTS!
KREEE
DEMON SPACE SENDS US A NEW SACRIFICE FOR OUR GRAVEYARD! RRRNNNG!
8

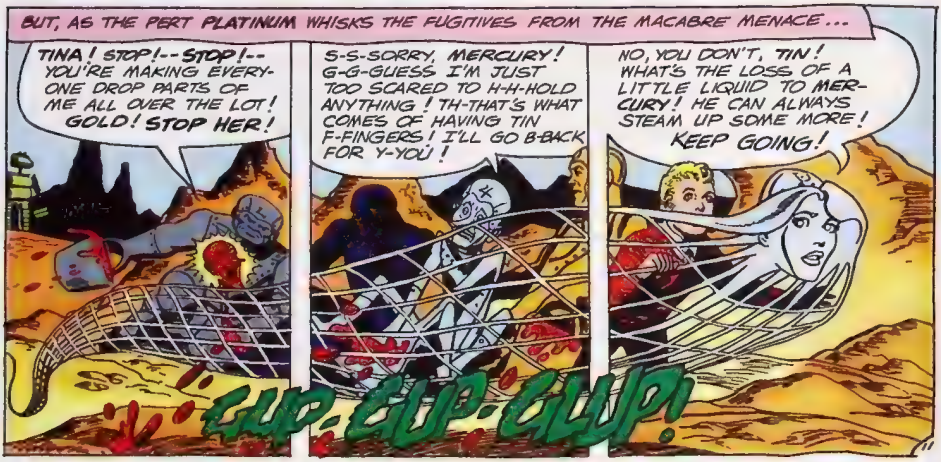
MEANWHILE, AS THE BLIND TEENAGE PILOT BARELY REVERSES THE CONTROLS IN TIME ...
WHRRR!
KEEP OUT OF BILLY'S WAY -- WHATEVER YOU DO!
LOOK OUT! -- YOU'RE MIXING UP ALL MY GLOBULES!
AS THE DISLOCATED ROBOTS LABORIOUSLY RESUME THEIR FORMER SHAPES...
GLAD I'M PLATINUM!
GOLD'S MALLEABLE ENOUGH TO RESHAPE EASILY TOO!
TH-TH-THIS IS ONE T-T-TIME I'M GLAD I'M S-SOFT AS TIN!
DITTO FOR-- UHH-- LEAD-- THAT'S --UHH-- ME!
IRON CAN TAKE A LOT OF PUNISHMENT!
ONLY THE IRRITABLE MERCURY COMPLAINS...
GLOP-
SLUR-
BLUP-
STOP GABBING -- AND HELP ME PUT MYSELF TOGETHER! I DON'T KNOW WHERE ALL MY PARTS ARE!
9

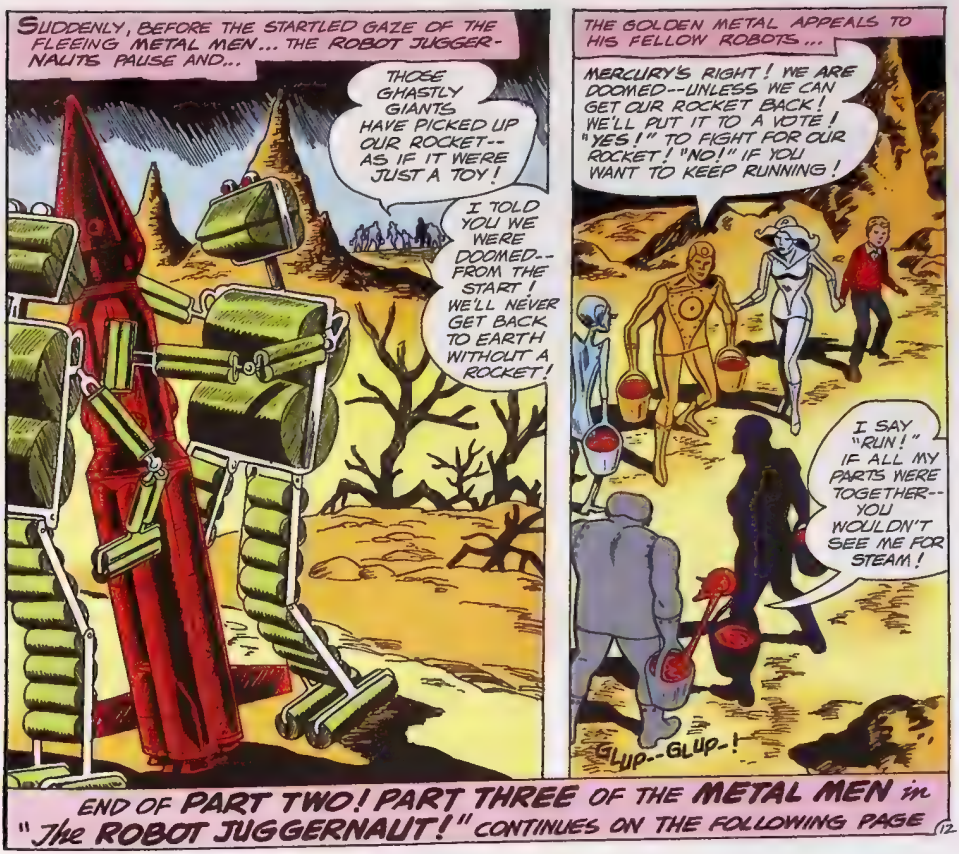
AIDED BY THE BLIND TEENAGER, THE SIGHTLESS METAL MEN FUMBLE FOR THE MERCURY GLOBULES...
A FINE BUNCH OF ROBOTS YOU ARE! YOU CAN FLY A ROCKET-- BUT YOU CAN'T PUT ME TOGETHER!
GLUP-SLOP-BLUP-
I TELL YOU-- I FEEL FUNNY!
PARTS OF ME ARE MISS-ING!
YOUR VOICE BOX IS CERTAINLY HERE!
GLUP-SLOP-BLUP-
WHY, YOU PLATINUM DOLL! YOU HAVEN'T STOPPED GABBING SINCE YOU CAME OUT OF A TEST TUBE!
WHY DON'T YOU CRAWL BACK INTO A THERMOMETER WHERE YOU BELONG, YOU MERCURY JACK-IN-THE-BOX!
THE GOLDEN ROBOT INTERVENES BETWEEN THE QUARREL-ING METALS...
STOP ARGUING, YOU TWO! WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF A WAY OF RETURNING TO EARTH! IRON! LEAD!--HELP ME CARRY MERCURY OUTSIDE-- WHERE WE'LL HAVE MORE ROOM TO REASSEMBLE HIM! THE REST OF YOU FOLLOW WITH WHATEVER GLOBULES YOU CAN FIND!
IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR YOU TO COME TOO, BILLY! THE ATMOSPHERE OUTSIDE IS THE SAME AS EARTH'S-- OR THE ROCKET'S "ASTRA-ASCERTAINER" WOULD HAVE WARNED US!
BLOP-
BLOP-
SLU
10


AS THE METAL MEN STUMBLE FROM THEIR ROCKET, CARRYING THE BEADED MERCURY WITH THEM...
I-I'M BEGINNING TO SEE AGAIN! THE BLINDING EFFECT OF THAT PHOTO-FLASH ATTACK IN THE PLAYGROUND OF TERROR--MUST BE WEARING OFF! ANYBODY ELSE REGAINING THEIR VISION?
Y-Y-YES, GOLD! BUT I WISH I DIDN'T! L-L-LOOK WHAT'S COMING TOWARD US? G-G-GIANT ROBOTS!
CLANK! CLANK! CLANK!


BEFORE THE PITILESS ADVANCE OF THE HORRENDOUS HORDE...
ROBOTS?--THEY LOOK MORE LIKE JUGGERNAUTS!--CRUSHING EVERY-THING IN THEIR WAY!
WHRRNG--KLANK!

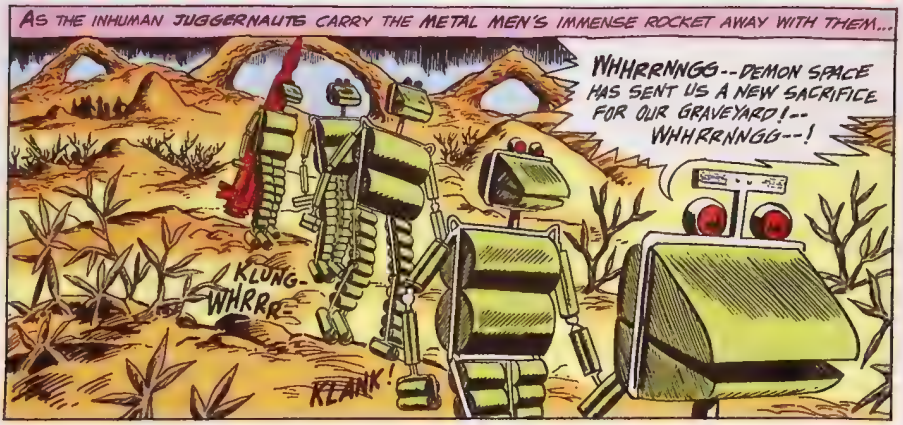
TOO LATE TO GET BACK INTO THE ROCKET! THEY'LL BE UP TO US LONG BEFORE WE CAN GET AWAY! OUR BEST CHANCE IS TO LEAD THAT METAL MOB AWAY FROM THE ROCKET--THEN DOUBLE BACK AFTER WE'VE LOST THEM!

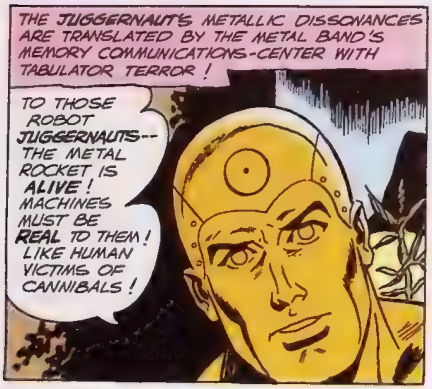

BUT, AS THE PERT PLATINUM WHISKS THE FUGITIVES FROM THE MACABRE MENACE...
TINA! STOP!--STOP!--YOU'RE MAKING EVERY-ONE DROP PARTS OF ME ALL OVER THE LOT! GOLD! STOP HER!
S-S-SORRY, MERCURY! G-G-GUESS I'M JUST TOO SCARED TO H-H-HOLD ANYTHING! TH-THAT'S WHAT COMES OF HAVING TIN F-FINGERS! I'LL GO B-BACK FOR Y-YOU!
NO, YOU DON'T, TIN! WHAT'S THE LOSS OF A LITTLE LIQUID TO MER-CURY! HE CAN ALWAYS STEAM UP SOME MORE! KEEP GOING!
GUP-GUP-GUP!

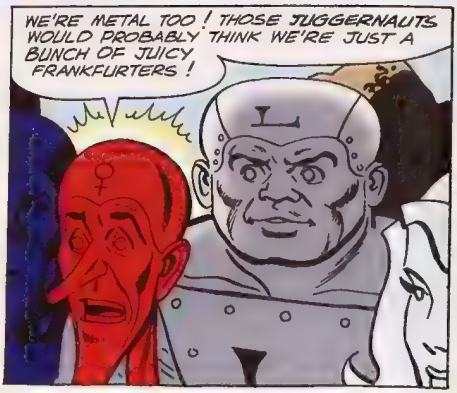

SUDDENLY, BEFORE THE STARTLED GAZE OF THE FLEEING METAL MEN... THE ROBOT JUGGERNAUTS PAUSE AND...
THOSE GHASTLY GIANTS HAVE PICKED UP OUR ROCKET-- AS IF IT WERE JUST A TOY!
I TOLD YOU WE WERE DOOMED-- FROM THE START! WE'LL NEVER GET BACK TO EARTH WITHOUT A ROCKET!
THE GOLDEN METAL APPEALS TO HIS FELLOW ROBOTS...
MERCURY'S RIGHT! WE ARE DOOMED--UNLESS WE CAN GET OUR ROCKET BACK! WE'LL PUT IT TO A VOTE! "YES!" TO FIGHT FOR OUR ROCKET! "NO!" IF YOU WANT TO KEEP RUNNING!
I SAY "RUN!" IF ALL MY PARTS WERE TOGETHER-- YOU WOULDN'T SEE ME FOR STEAM!
GLUP--GLUP-!
END OF PART TWO! PART THREE OF THE METAL MEN in "The ROBOT JUGGERNAUT!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE
12

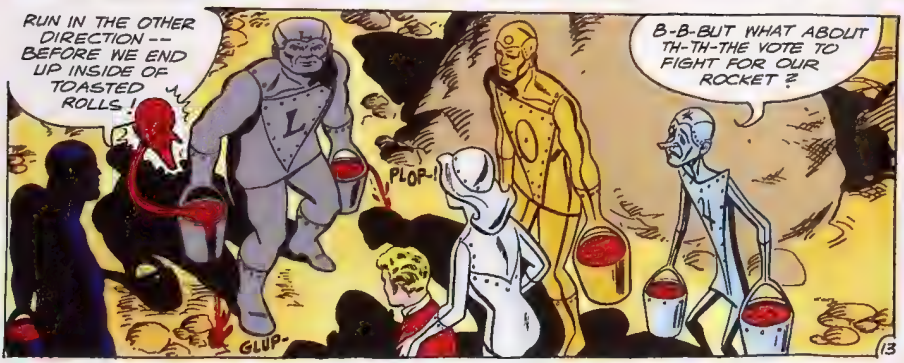
METAL MEN

PART THREE — THE METAL MEN IN "THE ROBOT JUGGERNAUT!"

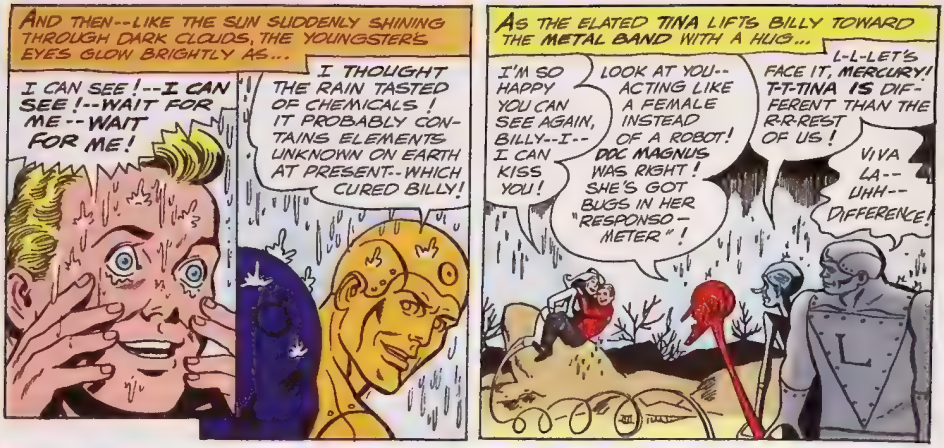

AS THE INHUMAN JUGGERNAUTS CARRY THE METAL MEN'S IMMENSE ROCKET AWAY WITH THEM...
WHHRRNNGG--DEMON SPACE HAS SENT US A NEW SACRIFICE FOR OUR GRAVEYARD!--WHHRRNNGG--!
KLUNG-WHRRR-
KLANK!

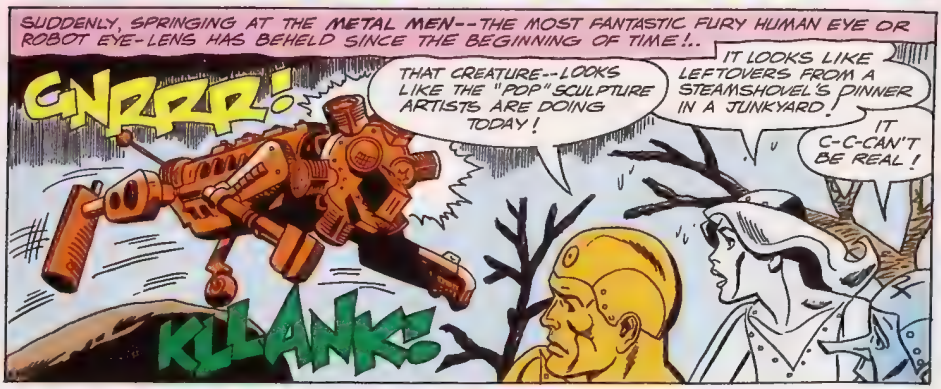

THE JUGGERNAUT'S METALLIC DISSONANCES ARE TRANSLATED BY THE METAL BAND'S MEMORY COMMUNICATIONS-CENTER WITH TABULATOR TERROR!
TO THOSE ROBOT JUGGERNAUTS--THE METAL ROCKET IS ALIVE! MACHINES MUST BE REAL TO THEM! LIKE HUMAN VICTIMS OF CANNIBALS!

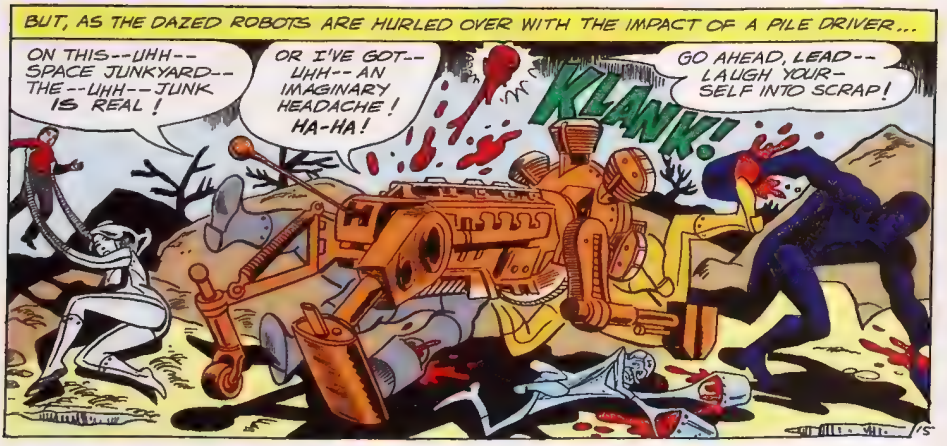



RUN IN THE OTHER DIRECTION--BEFORE WE END UP INSIDE OF TOASTED ROLLS!
B-B-BUT WHAT ABOUT TH-TH-THE VOTE TO FIGHT FOR OUR ROCKET?
PLOP-!
GLUP-

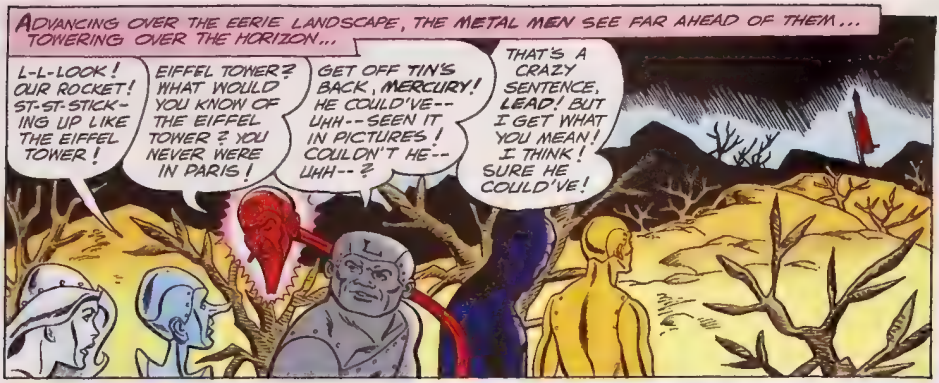
AT THE HUMBLE TIN METAL'S REMINDER...
I VOTE TO FIGHT.. TINA?
FIGHT!... LEAD?
UHH--SURE--UHH-- FIGHT! IRON?
FIGHT!... TIN?
F-F-FIGHT!... I'M NOT ASKING YOU, M-M-MERCURY-- I KNOW YOU WANT T-T-TO STAY--
YOU TRYING TO SHOW ME UP, YOU TIN WHISTLE? I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO FIGHT-- EVEN IF I'M NOT ALL IN ONE PIECE!
NATURALLY, WE CAN'T PUT YOU TO THIS RISK, BILLY! YOU'RE ONLY HUMAN-- IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!
THAT'S NOT FAIR, TINA! YOU VOTED ME AN HONORARY MEMBER OF THE METAL MEN WHEN WE LEFT EARTH! I VOTE "YES!" TO FIGHT FOR THE ROCKET ALSO!
AS A WEIRD STORM SUDDENLY ARISES, LASHING THE STRANDED BAND WITH STRANGE LIQUIDS...
BOOMBLE!
THIS RAIN HAS A CHEMICAL TASTE!
STOP TRYING TO ACT LIKE A HUMAN SCIENTIST, GOLD! I VOTE AGAINST TAKING THE KID ALONG! HE CAN'T SEE! HE'LL SLOW US UP! AND BE IN CONSTANT DANGER TO HIM-- SELF!
MERCURY'S RIGHT, BILLY! IT'S F-F-FOR YOUR OWN G-G-GOOD!
SURE, KID! IT'D--UHH-- BE DIFFERENT IF YOU--UHH-- COULD SEE!
LEFT FOR HIS OWN SAFETY, THE DEJECTED TEENAGER'S TEARS MINGLE WITH THE RAIN OF CHEMICALS...
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, BILLY! WE'LL BE BACK FOR YOU AS SOON AS WE'VE RECOVERED OUR ROCKET!
YOU MEAN IF--!
PLOP-
14

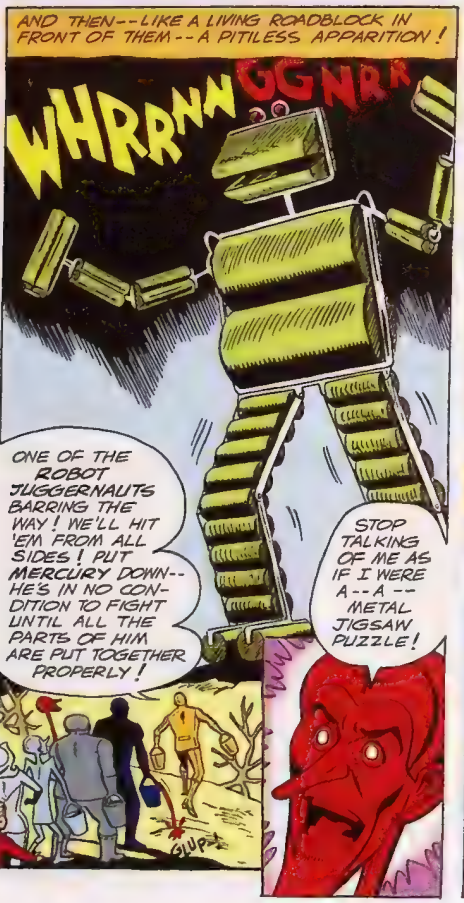

AND THEN--LIKE THE SUN SUDDENLY SHINING THROUGH DARK CLOUDS, THE YOUNGSTER'S EYES GLOW BRIGHTLY AS...
I CAN SEE!--I CAN SEE!--WAIT FOR ME--WAIT FOR ME!
I THOUGHT THE RAIN TASTED OF CHEMICALS! IT PROBABLY CONTAINS ELEMENTS UNKNOWN ON EARTH AT PRESENT--WHICH CURED BILLY!
AS THE ELATED TINA LIFTS BILLY TOWARD THE METAL BAND WITH A HUG...
I'M SO HAPPY YOU CAN SEE AGAIN, BILLY--I--I CAN KISS YOU!
LOOK AT YOU--ACTING LIKE A FEMALE INSTEAD OF A ROBOT! DOC MAGNUS WAS RIGHT! SHE'S GOT BUGS IN HER "RESPONSO-METER"!
L-L-LET'S FACE IT, MERCURY! T-T-TINA IS DIFFERENT THAN THE R-R-REST OF US!
VIVA LA--UHH--DIFFERENCE!

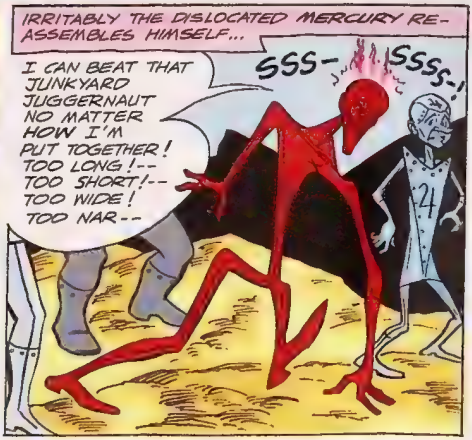

SUDDENLY, SPRINGING AT THE METAL MEN--THE MOST FANTASTIC FURY HUMAN EYE OR ROBOT EYE-LENS HAS BEHELD SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME!..
GNRRRR!
KLANK!
THAT CREATURE--LOOKS LIKE THE "POP" SCULPTURE ARTISTS ARE DOING TODAY!
IT LOOKS LIKE LEFTOVERS FROM A STEAMSHOVEL'S DINNER IN A JUNKYARD!
IT C-C-CAN'T BE REAL!

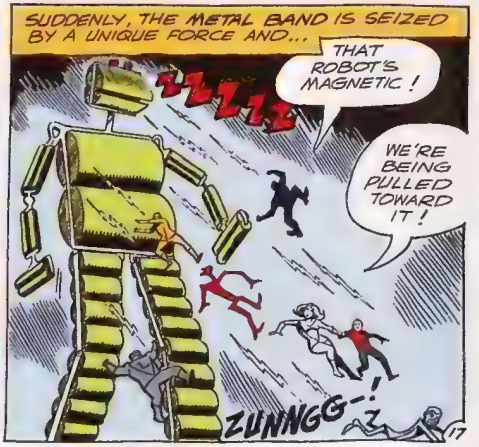

BUT, AS THE DAZED ROBOTS ARE HURLED OVER WITH THE IMPACT OF A PILE DRIVER...
ON THIS--UHH--SPACE JUNKYARD--THE--UHH--JUNK IS REAL!
OR I'VE GOT--UHH--AN IMAGINARY HEADACHE! HA-HA!
KLANK!
GO AHEAD, LEAD--LAUGH YOURSELF INTO SCRAP!

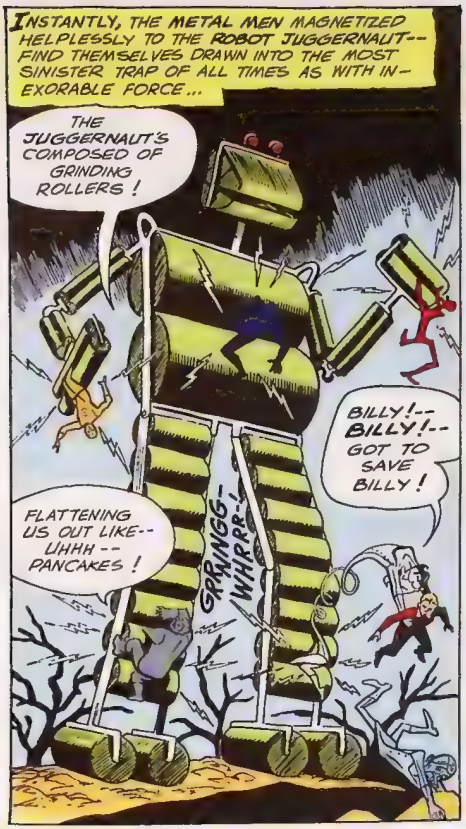
BUT--AS THE JUNKYARD NIGHTMARE LAUNCHES ANOTHER RUTHLESS ATTACK AGAINST THE METAL MEN, TIN ROLLS HIMSELF INTO A HUGE BALL ... AND...
GNRRRR!
UNK--K!
HELP ME HIT HIM WITH A SANDWICH PUNCH, LEAD!
HIT H-H-HIM SOMEBODY-- WHILE I'VE G-G-GOT HIM OFF B-BALANCE!
THE "MUSCLE" METALS FACE EACH OTHER AND...
LOOKS LIKE THIS--UHH-- HERO SANDWICH WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM!
THUNGG-!
S-STRAIGHTEN M-ME OUT-!
OOOPH--! M-ME TOO--!
AS THE MUSCULAR ROBOTS RIGOROUSLY REMOLD THEIR MISSHAPEN COMRADE...
THIS BETTER, TIN?
M-MUCH!
THUNK-!
TH-THANKS--!
I THINK TIN LOOKS--UHH-- BETTER THAN HE DID BEFORE!
21
16

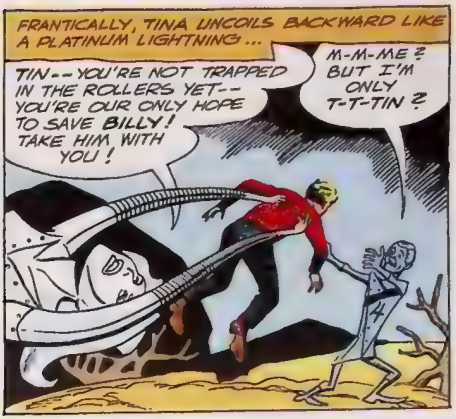

ADVANCING OVER THE EERIE LANDSCAPE, THE METAL MEN SEE FAR AHEAD OF THEM... TOWERING OVER THE HORIZON...
L-L-LOOK! OUR ROCKET! ST-ST-STICKING UP LIKE THE EIFFEL TOWER!
EIFFEL TOWER? WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW OF THE EIFFEL TOWER? YOU NEVER WERE IN PARIS!
GET OFF TIN'S BACK, MERCURY! HE COULD'VE-- UHH--SEEN IT IN PICTURES! COULDN'T HE-- UHH--?
THAT'S A CRAZY SENTENCE, LEAD! BUT I GET WHAT YOU MEAN! I THINK! SURE HE COULD'VE!

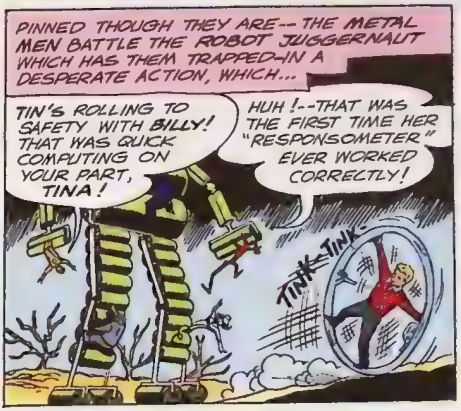

AND THEN--LIKE A LIVING ROADBLOCK IN FRONT OF THEM--A PITILESS APPARITION!
WHRRNN GGNRR
ONE OF THE ROBOT JUGGERNAUTS BARRING THE WAY! WE'LL HIT 'EM FROM ALL SIDES! PUT MERCURY DOWN--HE'S IN NO CONDITION TO FIGHT UNTIL ALL THE PARTS OF HIM ARE PUT TOGETHER PROPERLY!
GULP!
STOP TALKING OF ME AS IF I WERE A--A--METAL JIGSAW PUZZLE!

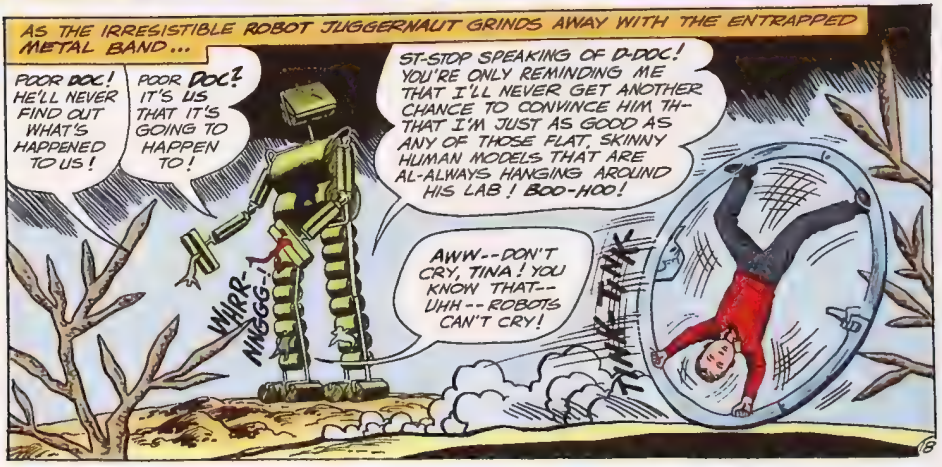

IRRITABLY THE DISLOCATED MERCURY RE-ASSEMBLES HIMSELF...
I CAN BEAT THAT JUNKYARD JUGGERNAUT NO MATTER HOW I'M PUT TOGETHER! TOO LONG!-- TOO SHORT!-- TOO WIDE! TOO NAR--
SSS-
SSSS-!


SUDDENLY, THE METAL BAND IS SEIZED BY A UNIQUE FORCE AND...
THAT ROBOT'S MAGNETIC!
WE'RE BEING PULLED TOWARD IT!
ZUNNGG-!
17

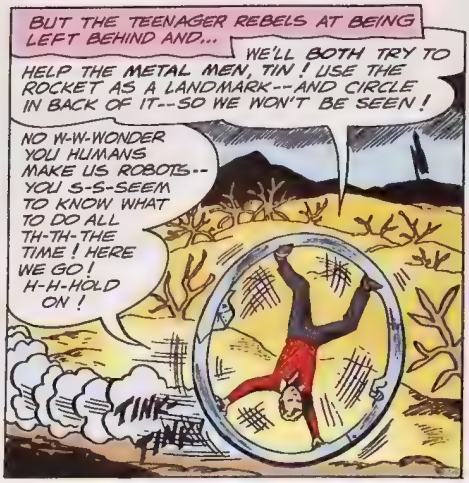

INSTANTLY, THE METAL MEN MAGNETIZED HELPLESSLY TO THE ROBOT JUGGERNAUT--FIND THEMSELVES DRAWN INTO THE MOST SINISTER TRAP OF ALL TIMES AS WITH IN-EXORABLE FORCE...
THE JUGGERNAUT'S COMPOSED OF GRINDING ROLLERS!
BILLY!--BILLY!--GOT TO SAVE BILLY!
FLATTENING US OUT LIKE--UHHH--PANCAKES!
GRRINGG-WHRRR-!

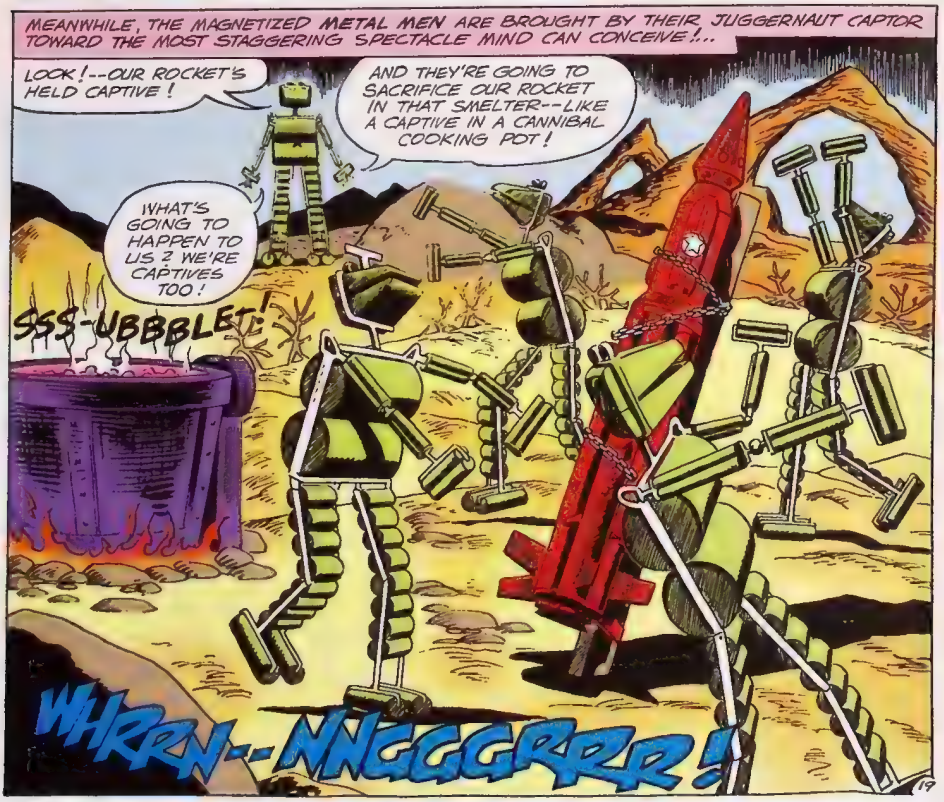

FRANTICALLY, TINA UNCOILS BACKWARD LIKE A PLATINUM LIGHTNING...
TIN--YOU'RE NOT TRAPPED IN THE ROLLERS YET--YOU'RE OUR ONLY HOPE TO SAVE BILLY! TAKE HIM WITH YOU!
M-M-ME? BUT I'M ONLY T-T-TIN?

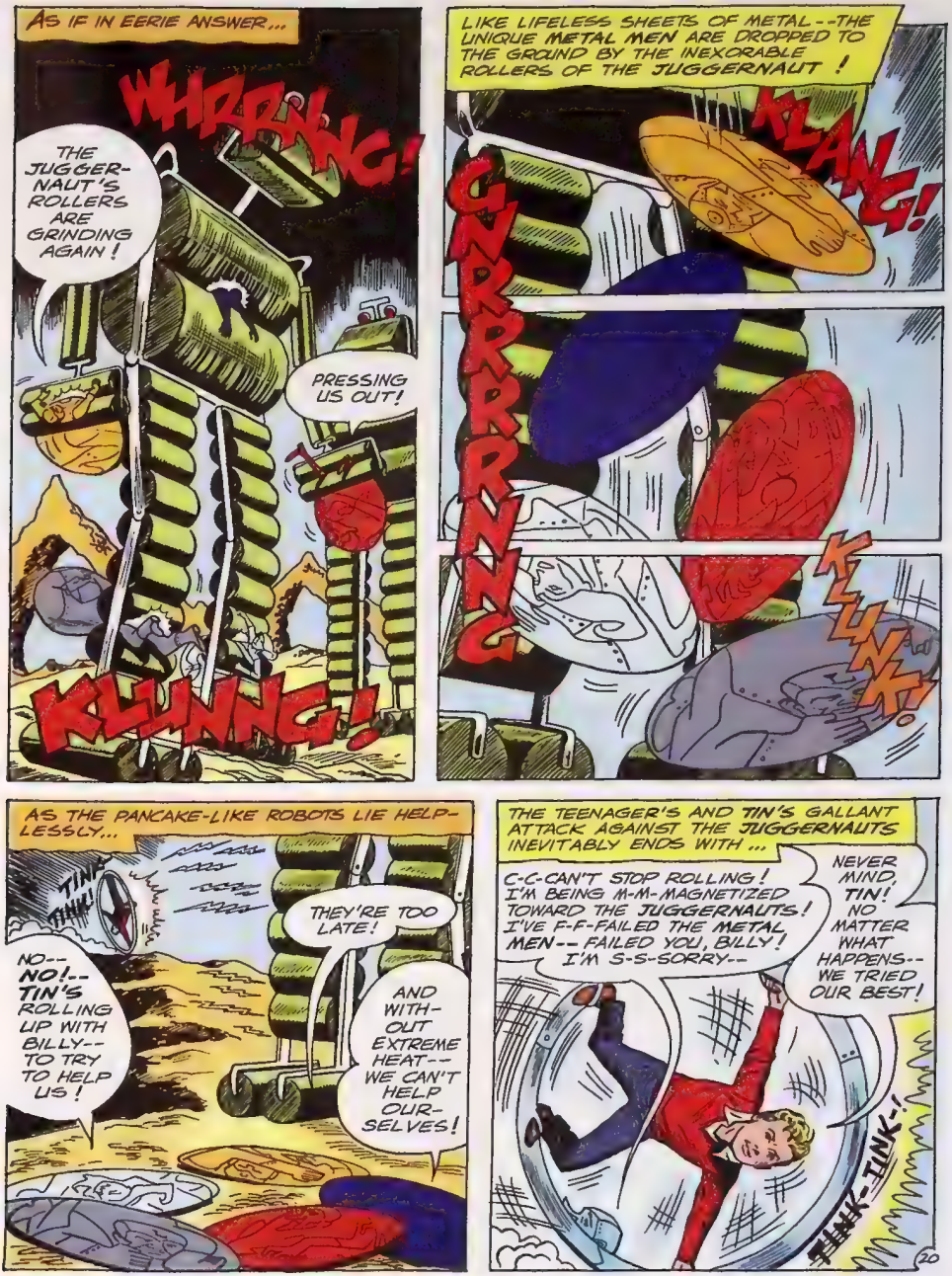

PINNED THOUGH THEY ARE--THE METAL MEN BATTLE THE ROBOT JUGGERNAUT WHICH HAS THEM TRAPPED-IN A DESPERATE ACTION, WHICH...
TIN'S ROLLING TO SAFETY WITH BILLY! THAT WAS QUICK COMPUTING ON YOUR PART, TINA!
HUH!--THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME HER "RESPONSOMETER" EVER WORKED CORRECTLY!
TINK-TINK-

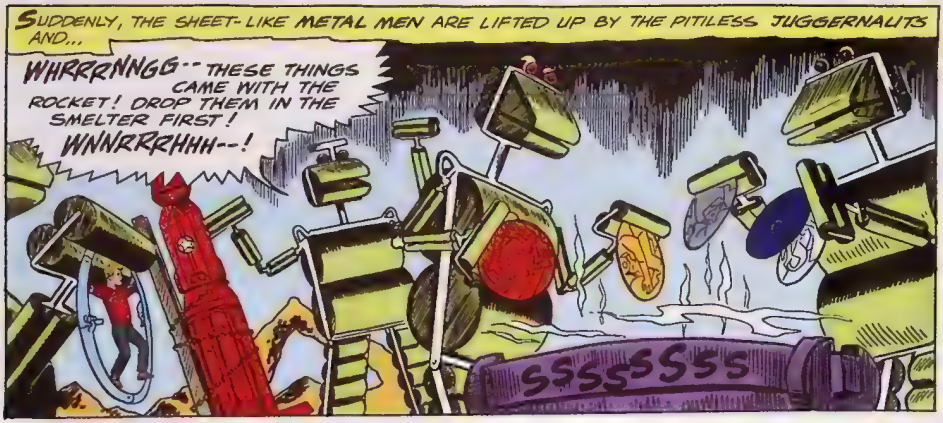

AS THE IRRESISTIBLE ROBOT JUGGERNAUT GRINDS AWAY WITH THE ENTRAPPED METAL BAND...
POOR DOC! HE'LL NEVER FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US!
POOR DOC? IT'S US THAT IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO!
ST-STOP SPEAKING OF D-DOC! YOU'RE ONLY REMINDING ME THAT I'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE TO CONVINCE HIM TH-THAT I'M JUST AS GOOD AS ANY OF THOSE FLAT, SKINNY HUMAN MODELS THAT ARE AL-ALWAYS HANGING AROUND HIS LAB! BOO-HOO!
AWW--DON'T CRY, TINA! YOU KNOW THAT--UHH--ROBOTS CAN'T CRY!
WHIRR-NRGGG-!
TINK-TINK

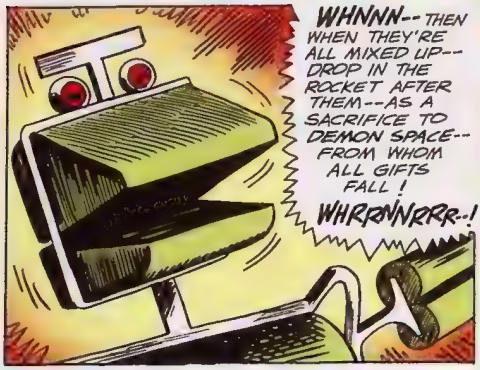
MEANWHILE—THE TEENAGER, AND THE TIN ROBOT, THE ONLY SURVIVORS OF THE TITANIC TRAP, STARE AT THE VANISHING JUGGERNAUT GIANT...
STOP, TIN! WHAT KIND OF HONORARY MEMBER OF THE METAL MEN AM I--IF I DON'T DO ANYTHING TO HELP THEM?
I'M W-W-WORSE, BILLY! I AM A METAL MAN--EVEN IF I'M ONLY TIN! WH-WH-WHAT AM I DOING TO HELP THEM? N-NOTHING! BUT--I'M GOING BACK AFTER THEM! EVEN IF I D-D-DON'T KNOW WH-WHAT TO DO! S-S-SO YOU BETTER STAY HERE!

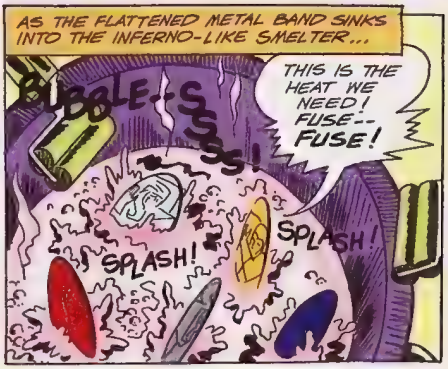

BUT THE TEENAGER REBELS AT BEING LEFT BEHIND AND...
WE'LL BOTH TRY TO HELP THE METAL MEN, TIN! USE THE ROCKET AS A LANDMARK--AND CIRCLE IN BACK OF IT--SO WE WON'T BE SEEN!
NO W-W-WONDER YOU HUMANS MAKE US ROBOTS--YOU S-S-SEEM TO KNOW WHAT TO DO ALL TH-TH-THE TIME! HERE WE GO! H-H-HOLD ON!
TINK TINK

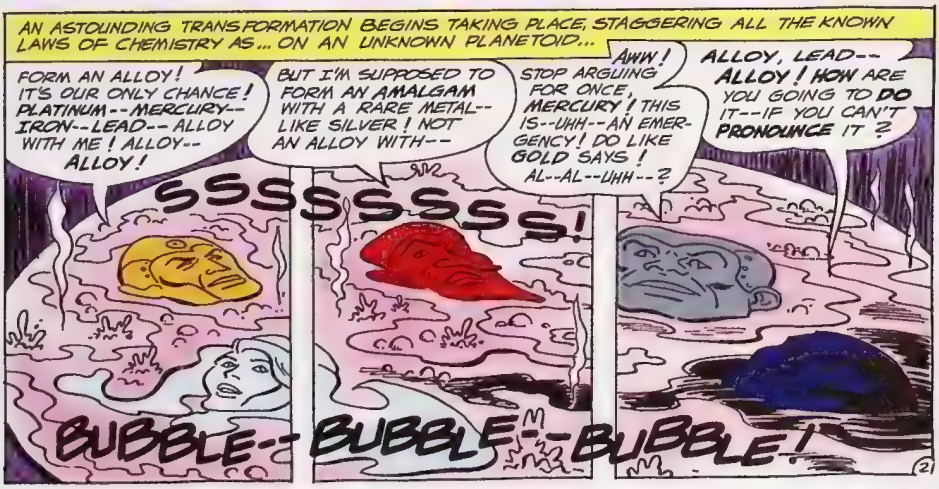

MEANWHILE, THE MAGNETIZED METAL MEN ARE BROUGHT BY THEIR JUGGERNAUT CAPTOR TOWARD THE MOST STAGGERING SPECTACLE MIND CAN CONCEIVE!...
LOOK!--OUR ROCKET'S HELD CAPTIVE!
AND THEY'RE GOING TO SACRIFICE OUR ROCKET IN THAT SMELTER--LIKE A CAPTIVE IN A CANNIBAL COOKING POT!
WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US? WE'RE CAPTIVES TOO!
SSS-UBBBLE!
WHRRN--NNGGGRRR!


AS IF IN EERIE ANSWER...
WHRRNNG!
THE JUGGERNAUT'S ROLLERS ARE GRINDING AGAIN!
PRESSING US OUT!
KLUNNG!!
LIKE LIFELESS SHEETS OF METAL--THE UNIQUE METAL MEN ARE DROPPED TO THE GROUND BY THE INEXORABLE ROLLERS OF THE JUGGERNAUT!
KLANG!
GNRRRRNNG
KLUNK!
AS THE PANCAKE-LIKE ROBOTS LIE HELPLESSLY...
TINK TINK!
NO--NO!--TIN'S ROLLING UP WITH BILLY--TO TRY TO HELP US!
THEY'RE TOO LATE!
AND WITHOUT EXTREME HEAT--WE CAN'T HELP OURSELVES!
THE TEENAGER'S AND TIN'S GALLANT ATTACK AGAINST THE JUGGERNAUTS INEVITABLY ENDS WITH ...
C-C-CAN'T STOP ROLLING! I'M BEING M-M-MAGNETIZED TOWARD THE JUGGERNAUTS! I'VE F-F-FAILED THE METAL MEN--FAILED YOU, BILLY! I'M S-S-SORRY--
NEVER MIND, TIN! NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS--WE TRIED OUR BEST!
TINK-TINK-!
20

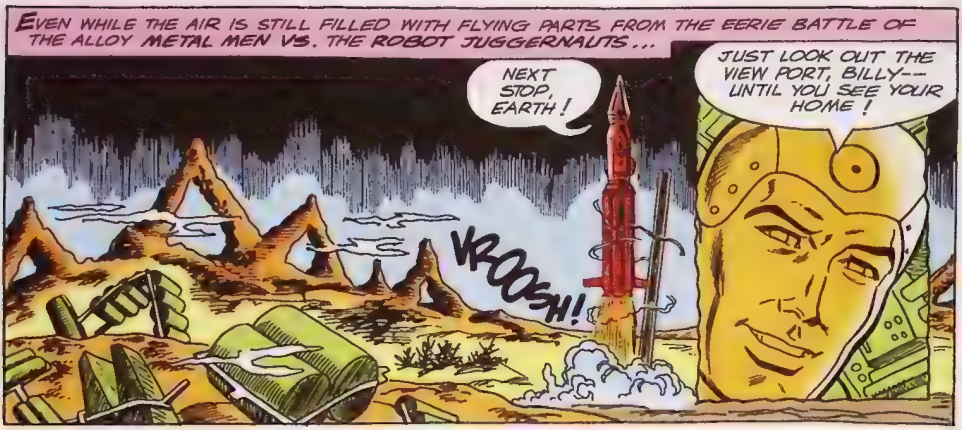

SUDDENLY, THE SHEET-LIKE METAL MEN ARE LIFTED UP BY THE PITILESS JUGGERNAUTS AND...
WHRRRNNGG-- THESE THINGS CAME WITH THE ROCKET! DROP THEM IN THE SMELTER FIRST!
WNNRRRHHH--!
SSSSSSSS

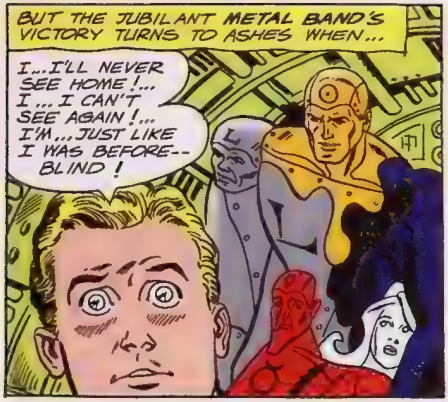

WHNNN-- THEN WHEN THEY'RE ALL MIXED UP-- DROP IN THE ROCKET AFTER THEM--AS A SACRIFICE TO DEMON SPACE-- FROM WHOM ALL GIFTS FALL!
WHRRNNRRR--!

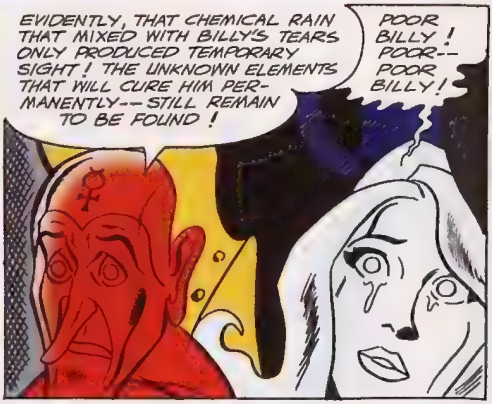

AS THE FLATTENED METAL BAND SINKS INTO THE INFERNO-LIKE SMELTER...
BUBBLE--SSS!
THIS IS THE HEAT WE NEED! FUSE-- FUSE!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!

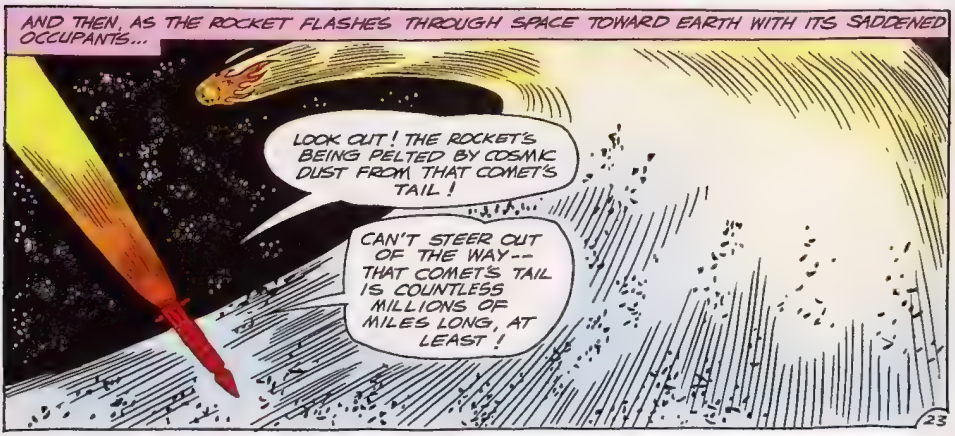

AN ASTOUNDING TRANSFORMATION BEGINS TAKING PLACE, STAGGERING ALL THE KNOWN LAWS OF CHEMISTRY AS... ON AN UNKNOWN PLANETOID...
FORM AN ALLOY! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! PLATINUM--MERCURY-- IRON--LEAD-- ALLOY WITH ME! ALLOY-- ALLOY!
BUT I'M SUPPOSED TO FORM AN AMALGAM WITH A RARE METAL-- LIKE SILVER! NOT AN ALLOY WITH--
AWW! STOP ARGUING FOR ONCE, MERCURY! THIS IS--UHH--AN EMERGENCY! DO LIKE GOLD SAYS! AL--AL--UHH--?
ALLOY, LEAD-- ALLOY! HOW ARE YOU GOING TO DO IT--IF YOU CAN'T PRONOUNCE IT?
SSSSSSSS!
BUBBLE--
BUBBLE--
BUBBLE!
2

AS THE PITILESS ROBOT JUGGERNAUTS PREPARE TO ADD THEIR LATEST VICTIMS TO THE TALLY OF TERROR...
WHRRNNN-- THEY'RE THE LAST! THEN THE SMELTER WILL BE READY FOR THE ROCKET!-- WHNNRRR--!
I'D HAVE G-G-GIVEN ANYTHING TO S-S-SAVE YOU AT L-L-LEAST, BILLY!
FORGET IT, TIN! I'M PROUD TO HAVE KNOWN YOU AND ALL THE METAL MEN!
SUDDENLY SURGING UP FROM THE SMELTER, AN AMALGAM OF FUSED METALS SUCH AS NO GALAXY HAS EVER SEEN...
I'D SAY I WAS D-D-DREAMING--IF ROBOTS COULD DREAM?! IT--I MEAN YOU-- I MEAN YOU ALL--C-C-CAN'T BE--?!
RIGHT! TIN, MEET THE ALLOYED METAL MEN! GOLD--!
IRON!
LEAD!
PLATINUM!
ALTHOUGH I SHOULDN'T BE HERE IN AN ALLOY--INSTEAD OF AN AMALGAM-- MERCURY!
THE IMMOVABLE ROBOT JUGGERNAUTS RING THE CAPTIVE ROCKET...
WHAT DEMON SPACE HAD GIVEN US--WILL NEVER BE RETURNED! GRIND THESE THINGS INTO DUST FILINGS!
WE WILL RUST INTO DUST HERE-- UNLESS WE WIN BACK OUR ROCKET!
IMMOVABLE THOUGH THEY ARE--THE JUGGERNAUTS FIND THEMSELVES STRUCK AS IF BY A THUNDERBOLT--BY THE ALLOY OF METAL MEN!
KLUNGGG!
BLANG
BLANG!
GOSH--AM I GLAD I CAN SEE THIS FIGHT! SO I CAN TELL THE GANG BACK HOME ALL ABOUT IT--WHEN WE GET BACK!
22

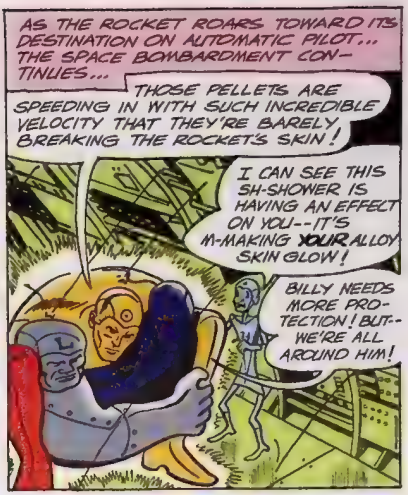

EVEN WHILE THE AIR IS STILL FILLED WITH FLYING PARTS FROM THE EERIE BATTLE OF THE ALLOY METAL MEN VS. THE ROBOT JUGGERNAUTS...
NEXT STOP, EARTH!
JUST LOOK OUT THE VIEW PORT, BILLY-- UNTIL YOU SEE YOUR HOME!
VROOSH!

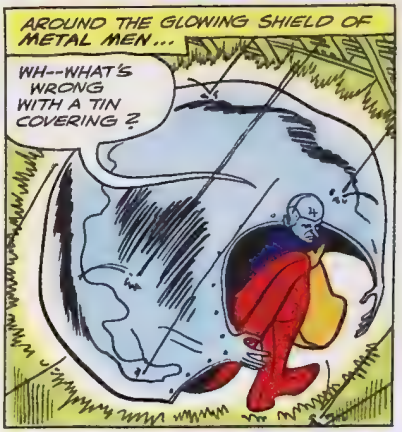

BUT THE JUBILANT METAL BAND'S VICTORY TURNS TO ASHES WHEN...
I...I'LL NEVER SEE HOME!... I... I CAN'T SEE AGAIN!... I'M... JUST LIKE I WAS BEFORE-- BLIND!

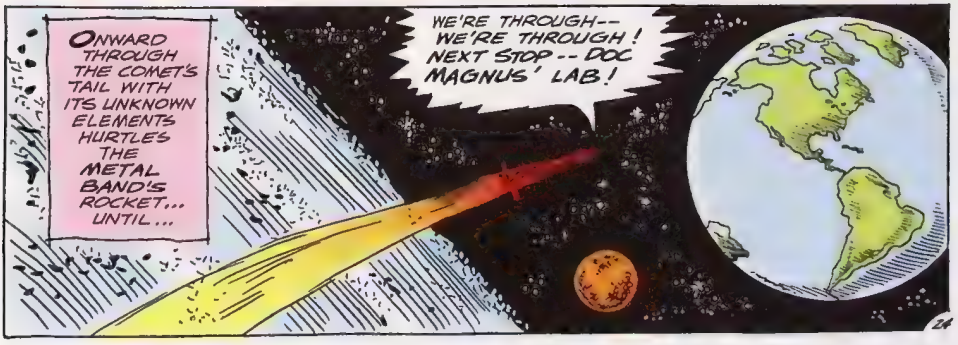

EVIDENTLY, THAT CHEMICAL RAIN THAT MIXED WITH BILLY'S TEARS ONLY PRODUCED TEMPORARY SIGHT! THE UNKNOWN ELEMENTS THAT WILL CURE HIM PERMANENTLY-- STILL REMAIN TO BE FOUND!
POOR BILLY! POOR-- POOR BILLY!

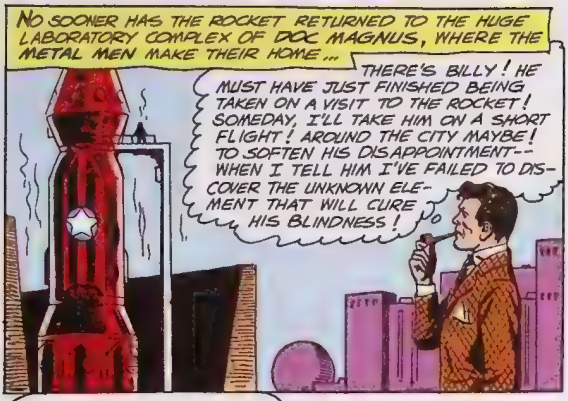

AND THEN, AS THE ROCKET FLASHES THROUGH SPACE TOWARD EARTH WITH ITS SADDENED OCCUPANTS...
LOOK OUT! THE ROCKET'S BEING PELTED BY COSMIC DUST FROM THAT COMET'S TAIL!
CAN'T STEER OUT OF THE WAY-- THAT COMET'S TAIL IS COUNTLESS MILLIONS OF MILES LONG, AT LEAST!
23

INSIDE THE ROCKET, THE ALLOY METAL MEN COME TO A GRIM DECISION...
WE'VE GOT TO SHIELD BILLY FROM BEING HIT BY ANY OF THESE PELLETS OF COSMIC DUST!
I'LL BE NEXT TO YOU, BILLY! LEAD MAKES--UHHH--THE BEST SHIELD AGAINST RADIO-ACTIVITY AND--UHH--MOST ANYTHING! RIGHT?
GAB--GAB--GAB! STOP TALKING--AND START SHIELDING!


AS THE ROCKET ROARS TOWARD ITS DESTINATION ON AUTOMATIC PILOT... THE SPACE BOMBARDMENT CONTINUES...
THOSE PELLETS ARE SPEEDING IN WITH SUCH INCREDIBLE VELOCITY THAT THEY'RE BARELY BREAKING THE ROCKET'S SKIN!
I CAN SEE THIS SH-SHOWER IS HAVING AN EFFECT ON YOU--IT'S M-MAKING YOUR ALLOY SKIN GLOW!
BILLY NEEDS MORE PROTECTION! BUT--WE'RE ALL AROUND HIM!

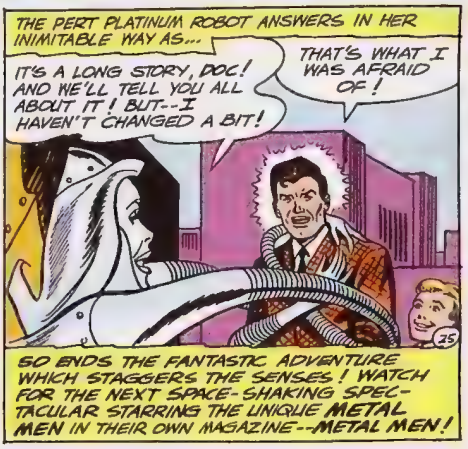

AROUND THE GLOWING SHIELD OF METAL MEN...
WH--WHAT'S WRONG WITH A TIN COVERING?


ONWARD THROUGH THE COMET'S TAIL WITH ITS UNKNOWN ELEMENTS HURTLES THE METAL BAND'S ROCKET... UNTIL...
WE'RE THROUGH--WE'RE THROUGH! NEXT STOP--DOC MAGNUS' LAB!
24


NO SOONER HAS THE ROCKET RETURNED TO THE HUGE LABORATORY COMPLEX OF DOC MAGNUS, WHERE THE METAL MEN MAKE THEIR HOME...
THERE'S BILLY! HE MUST HAVE JUST FINISHED BEING TAKEN ON A VISIT TO THE ROCKET! SOMEDAY, I'LL TAKE HIM ON A SHORT FLIGHT! AROUND THE CITY MAYBE! TO SOFTEN HIS DISAPPOINTMENT-- WHEN I TELL HIM I'VE FAILED TO DISCOVER THE UNKNOWN ELEMENT THAT WILL CURE HIS BLINDNESS!

THE GENIUS-INVENTOR IS STARTLED WHEN...
HI, DOC!
HI, BILLY!--W-WAIT--!--HOW COULD YOU RECOGNIZE ME BEFORE YOU HEARD ME? UNLESS--? UNLESS YOU CAN--?

YES, DOC! BILLY CAN SEE! A SHOWER OF UNKNOWN ELEMENTS FROM A COMET'S TAIL CURED BILLY'S BLINDNESS!
AM I S-S-SEEING THINGS? OR--OR IS THAT YOU? AN ALLOY OF GOLD, TIN, LEAD, PLATINUM, MERCURY, IRON--?


THE PERT PLATINUM ROBOT ANSWERS IN HER INIMITABLE WAY AS...
IT'S A LONG STORY, DOC! AND WE'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT! BUT--I HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT!
THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF!
25
SO ENDS THE FANTASTIC ADVENTURE WHICH STAGGERS THE SENSES! WATCH FOR THE NEXT SPACE-SHAKING SPECTACULAR STARRING THE UNIQUE METAL MEN IN THEIR OWN MAGAZINE--METAL MEN!

METAL MEN

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
BEWARE OF THE VILLAINS WHO EVEN FRIGHTEN THEMSELVES IN...
"REVOLT of the GAS GANG!"
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
12¢
NOV. NO. 10
I-I-LOOK OUT, DOC! THE METAL MEN ARE B-B-BOILING OVER!
ANDRU and Esposito

METAL MEN
DR. WILL MAGNUS
LEAD
TIN
GOLD
MERCURY
IRON
PLATINUM
GAS 'EM!
SSSSS
SSSSSS
SSSSSS
SSSS
CHLORINE
HELIUM
CARBON DIOXIDE
ANDRU and ESPOSITO
THE UNIQUE METAL MEN HAVE MERGED INTO AN ALLOY! 6 METALS IN 1! WITH 6 MILLION SURPRISES! AS YOU WILL GASP AT IN...
REVOLT OF THE GAS GANG!
A BOOK-LENGTH THRILLER OF STRANGLING SUSPENSE PITTING THE UNPREDICTABLE METAL MEN AGAINST THE VILLAINS YOU LOVE TO HATE -- THE GAS GANG!!

THEIR BATTLE AGAINST THE **ROBOT JUGGERNAUTS** (*METAL MEN #9*, SEPT.-OCT.) LEAVES THE UNIQUE ROBOTS VICTORIOUS, IF--er--"SLIGHTLY" ALTERED!

TO THE ROCKET--AND EARTH--BEFORE THE JUGGERNAUTS RE-ASSEMBLE THEM-SELVES AGAIN!

I'M NOT AS TOUGH AS YOU, MERCURY! ALL I WANT IS "OUT"!

I'M NOT AFRAID OF THOSE JITTERBUGGING STEAMROLLERS, GOLD! IF I WEREN'T VULCANIZED TO THE REST OF YOU--I'D TACKLE 'EM MYSELF!

ALL I WANT IS TO GET BACK TO DOC!

ROCKETING BACK TO THE HUGE LABORATORY COMPLEX, THE METAL MEN STARTLE EVEN THEIR GENIUS-INVENTOR DR. MAGNUS OUT OF HIS SCIENTIFIC CALM...

YOU LOOK LIKE THE JUGGERNAUT SCIENTISTS SMELTED YOU INTO A CRAZY "HERO" SANDWICH! HAS THE ALLOY CHANGED YOU IN ANY WAY?

FIRST TO RESPOND IS THE UNPREDICTABLE PLATINUM...

I FEEL EXACTLY THE SAME ABOUT YOU, DOC! MY "RESPONSOMETER" IS DOING FLIPFLOPS!

TINA! WHEN WILL YOU STOP ACTING LIKE A REAL GIRL--AND START REMEMBERING YOU'RE A ROBETTE--A FEMALE ROBOT?

WHILE THE IRRITABLE MERCURY ERUPTS...

SEPARATE ME FROM THAT MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL, DOC! BEING IN THE SAME BAND WITH HER IS BAD ENOUGH! BEING IN THE SAME ALLOY IS ENOUGH TO MAKE ME BLOW MY "RESPONSOMETER"!

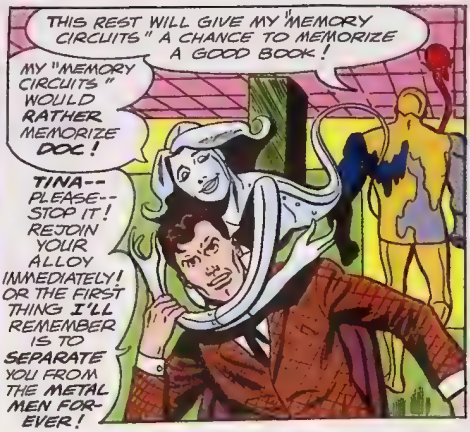
DO THAT--YOU TALKING THERMOMETER! AND THIS TIME--WE WON'T PUT YOUR GLOBULES TOGETHER!

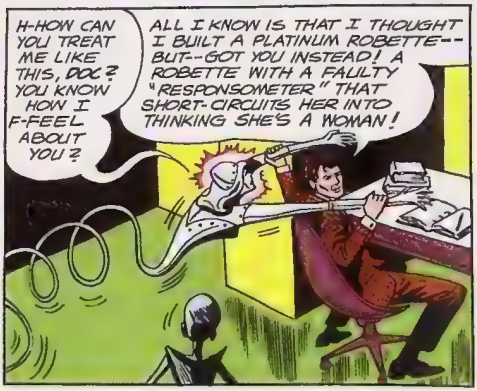
P-P-PLEASE DON'T F-FIGHT! REMEMBER WE'RE ALL M-M-METAL MEN!

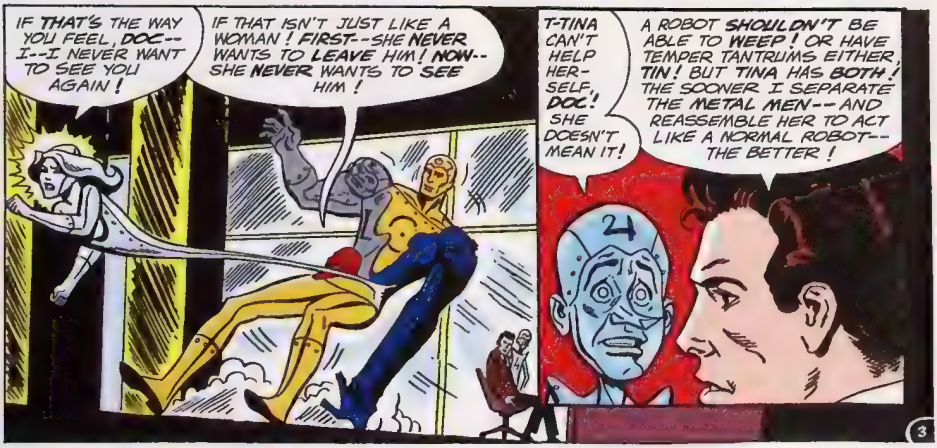
EXCEPT PLATINUM, TIN! SHE'S A--UHH--LADY--ROBOT, I MEAN!

2

I'LL HAVE TO DO SOME RESEARCH BEFORE I ATTEMPT TO SEPARATE SUCH A SOLIDIFIED ALLOY AS YOU!
SINCE TIN ESCAPED BEING ALLOYED--HE CAN HELP ME! THE REST OF YOU PLEASE WAIT FOR ME IN THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM!

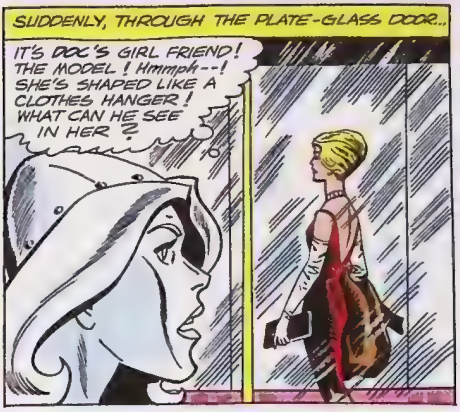

THIS REST WILL GIVE MY "MEMORY CIRCUITS" A CHANCE TO MEMORIZE A GOOD BOOK!
MY "MEMORY CIRCUITS" WOULD RATHER MEMORIZE DOC!
TINA--PLEASE--STOP IT! REJOIN YOUR ALLOY IMMEDIATELY! OR THE FIRST THING I'LL REMEMBER IS TO SEPARATE YOU FROM THE METAL MEN FOREVER!

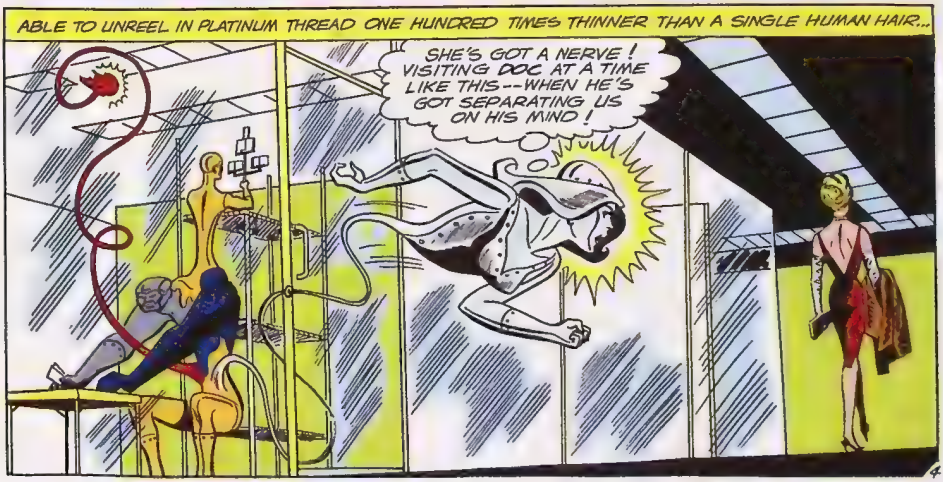

H-HOW CAN YOU TREAT ME LIKE THIS, DOC? YOU KNOW HOW I F-FEEL ABOUT YOU?
ALL I KNOW IS THAT I THOUGHT I BUILT A PLATINUM ROBETTE--BUT--GOT YOU INSTEAD! A ROBETTE WITH A FAULTY "RESPONSOMETER" THAT SHORT-CIRCUITS HER INTO THINKING SHE'S A WOMAN!


IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL, DOC--I--I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
IF THAT ISN'T JUST LIKE A WOMAN! FIRST--SHE NEVER WANTS TO LEAVE HIM! NOW--SHE NEVER WANTS TO SEE HIM!
T-TINA CAN'T HELP HERSELF, DOC! SHE DOESN'T MEAN IT!
A ROBOT SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO WEEP! OR HAVE TEMPER TANTRUMS EITHER, TIN! BUT TINA HAS BOTH! THE SOONER I SEPARATE THE METAL MEN--AND REASSEMBLE HER TO ACT LIKE A NORMAL ROBOT--THE BETTER!
3

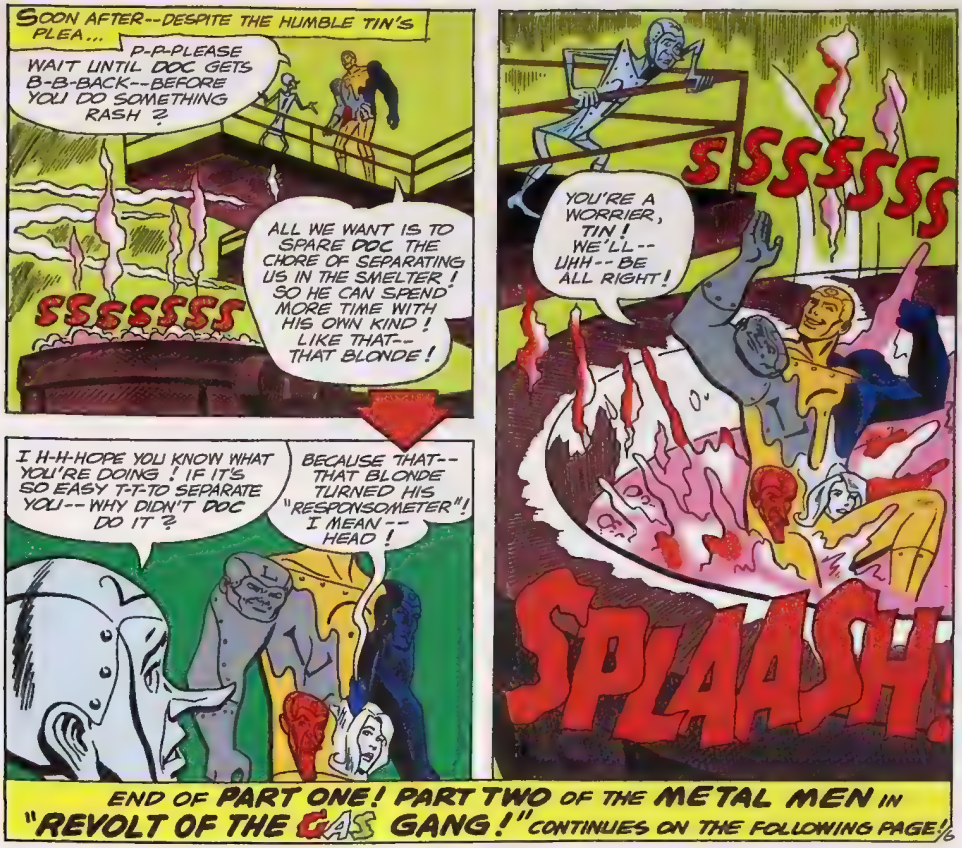
MEANWHILE, IN THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM, EACH ROBOT PASSES THE ANXIOUS HOURS IN HIS (OR HER) OWN WAY...
HOW LONG IS DOC GOING TO TAKE?
SIMMER DOWN, MERCURY! WHY DON'T YOU KEEP CALM BY MEMORIZING A COUPLE OF GOOD BOOKS?
OR--YOU CAN SIT IN WITH LEAD AND ME!
SURE, MERC'! WE'RE PLAYING TWO-HANDED SOLITAIRE! YOU CAN MAKE IT THREE-HANDED!

IT'S JUST LIKE MEN! JOKING! WHEN MY "RESPONSO-METER'S" BREAKING!


SUDDENLY, THROUGH THE PLATE-GLASS DOOR...
IT'S DOC'S GIRL FRIEND! THE MODEL! Hmmph--! SHE'S SHAPED LIKE A CLOTHES HANGER! WHAT CAN HE SEE IN HER?

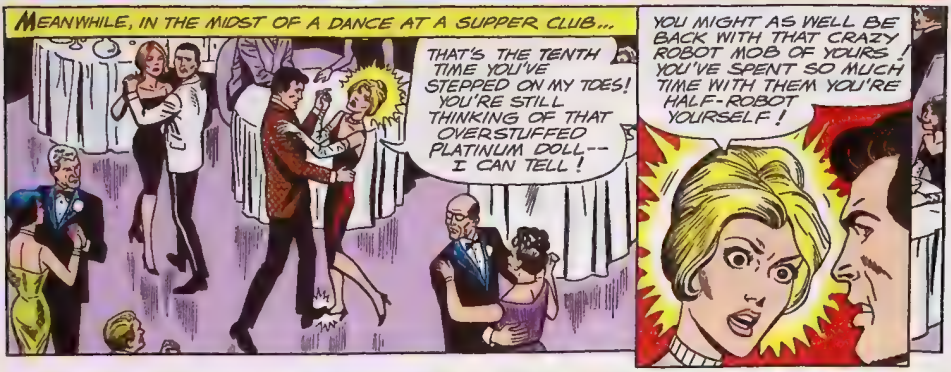

ABLE TO UNREEL IN PLATINUM THREAD ONE HUNDRED TIMES THINNER THAN A SINGLE HUMAN HAIR...
SHE'S GOT A NERVE! VISITING DOC AT A TIME LIKE THIS--WHEN HE'S GOT SEPARATING US ON HIS MIND!

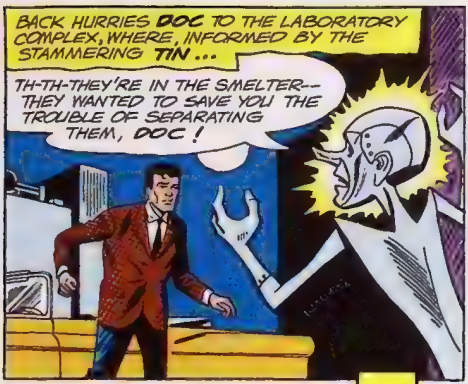
LIKE A GLITTERING LASSO THE IMPISH ROBETTE TWIRLS AROUND THE FLABBERGASTED MODEL AND...
LEAVE DOC ALONE! YOU--YOU--HUMAN--YOU!
OHHHHH!
ATTRACTED BY THE CLATTER...
HAVE YOU GONE OUT OF YOUR "RESPONSOMETER" ALTOGETHER, TINA? GET BACK WITH THE REST OF THE ROBOTS!
I WAS JUST TRYING TO KEEP YOU FROM BEING DISTURBED--DOC--!
SORRY, HONEY! YOU'VE GOT TO REMEMBER TINA'S JUST A PLATINUM ROBETTE! JUST A WELDING OF METAL AND PRINTED CIRCUITS! SHE HAS NO REAL FEELINGS!
I--I H-HAVE MORE FEELINGS THAN YOU--IF THAT'S ALL Y-YOU KNOW ABOUT ME--!
BACK TO THE ALLOYED ROBOTS TINA ANGRILY RECOILS, WHERE, SHORTLY...
LOOK!--INSTEAD OF SPENDING HIS TIME DOING RESEARCH TO SEPARATE US--DOC IS DESERTING US TO SPEND SOME TOGETHERNESS WITH THAT---THAT BLONDE!
YEAH!--LOOKS LIKE DOC PREFERS HUMANS TO US!
5

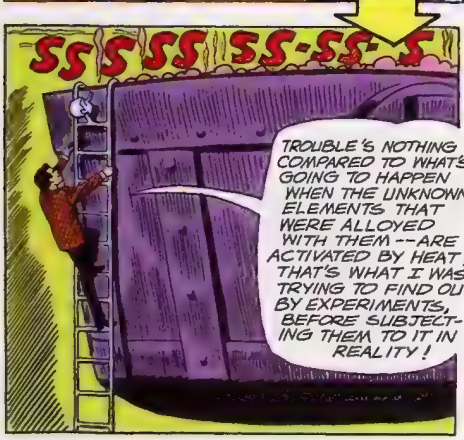

SOON AFTER--DESPITE THE HUMBLE TIN'S PLEA...
P-P-PLEASE WAIT UNTIL DOC GETS B-B-BACK--BEFORE YOU DO SOMETHING RASH ?
ALL WE WANT IS TO SPARE DOC THE CHORE OF SEPARATING US IN THE SMELTER ! SO HE CAN SPEND MORE TIME WITH HIS OWN KIND ! LIKE THAT-- THAT BLONDE !
SSSSSSS
I H-H-HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING ! IF IT'S SO EASY T-T-TO SEPARATE YOU-- WHY DIDN'T DOC DO IT ?
BECAUSE THAT-- THAT BLONDE TURNED HIS "RESPONSOMETER"! I MEAN -- HEAD !
YOU'RE A WORRIER, TIN ! WE'LL -- UHH -- BE ALL RIGHT !
SSSSSSS
SPLAASH!
END OF PART ONE! PART TWO OF THE METAL MEN IN "REVOLT OF THE GAS GANG!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!

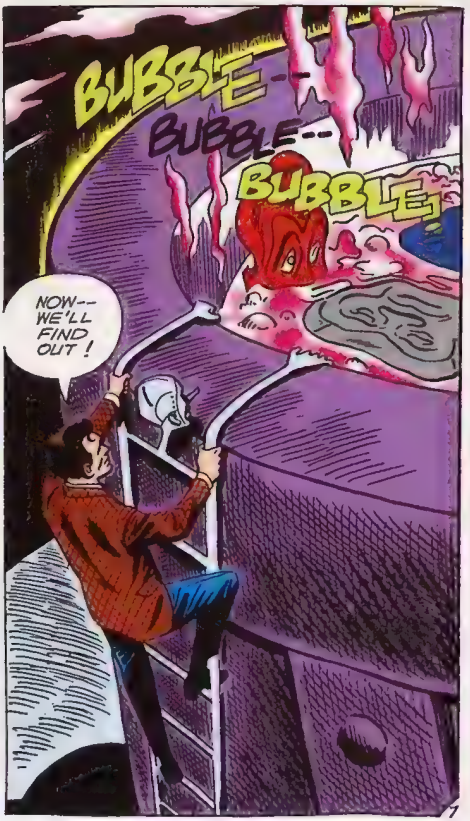
METAL MEN

PART TWO the METAL MEN in REVOLT OF THE GAS GANG!


MEANWHILE, IN THE MIDST OF A DANCE AT A SUPPER CLUB...
THAT'S THE TENTH TIME YOU'VE STEPPED ON MY TOES! YOU'RE STILL THINKING OF THAT OVERSTUFFED PLATINUM DOLL-- I CAN TELL!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE BACK WITH THAT CRAZY ROBOT MOB OF YOURS! YOU'VE SPENT SO MUCH TIME WITH THEM YOU'RE HALF-ROBOT YOURSELF!


BACK HURRIES DOC TO THE LABORATORY COMPLEX, WHERE, INFORMED BY THE STAMMERING TIN...
TH-TH-THEY'RE IN THE SMELTER-- THEY WANTED TO SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE OF SEPARATING THEM, DOC!


SSSSSSSSSSSS
TROUBLE'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN WHEN THE UNKNOWN ELEMENTS THAT WERE ALLOYED WITH THEM--ARE ACTIVATED BY HEAT! THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYING TO FIND OUT BY EXPERIMENTS, BEFORE SUBJECTING THEM TO IT IN REALITY!



SUDDENLY, RISING LIKE SINISTER WHITE CAPS FROM THE BUBBLING SMELTER...
D-D-DOC--THEY'VE CHANGED AGAIN!
THERMAL METAMORPHOSIS EXPANDED THE METAL MEN!
AND THEN--LIKE A LIVING GEYSER ERUPTING FROM THE DEPTHS OF A MOLTEN SEA!
CRACK!
CRACK!
D-D-DOC--! IS THAT LEAD?-- G-G-GOLD?-- IRON?--PLATINUM? M-M-MERCURY?
THEY USED TO BE! BEFORE THE UNKNOWN ELEMENTS ALLOYED WITH THEM--CHANGED THEM UNDER THE EFFECT OF EXTREME HEAT!
8

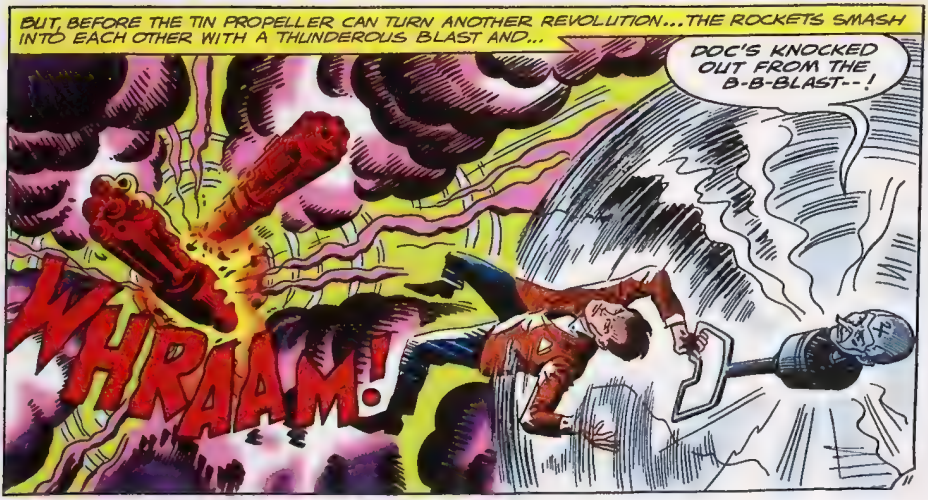
AS THE LAVA-LIKE OVERFLOW FROM THE BLAZING SMELTER HISSES DOWN AT THE INVENTOR LIKE SIZZLING RAIN...
IT'S ALL MY FAULT, TIN! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT THEM! LET ME SPEAK TO THEM!
SSSSS
SSS
WAIT-- DOC!-- YOU'LL B-BE BURNED!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT YOU, TIN!
SSSS
AWW, DOC! IT'S NICE OF YOU TO SAY SO--C-CONSIDERING I'M JUST A TIN MEMBER OF TH-TH-THE METAL MEN!
GOLD!--LEAD!--IRON!--TINA!--MERCURY!-- HOSTILE ELEMENTS IN YOUR ALLOY ARE SHORT-CIRCUITING YOUR "RESPONSOMETERS"! COME BACK! AND BE PATIENT! I WILL REASSEMBLE YOU INTO YOUR NORMAL ROBOT MOLDS!
BUT, THE MALFUNCTIONING METAL MEN ARE HEEDLESS TO THEIR INVENTOR'S PLEAS...
LOOK-- WHO'S CALLING US ROBOTS!
YEAH! IF THAT ISN'T A--UHH--ROBOT WITH A TIN HEAD--I DON'T KNOW WHAT A ROBOT IS!
PLEASE COME BACK WITH ME--AND I'LL REASSEMBLE YOU INTO ROBOTS AGAIN!
9

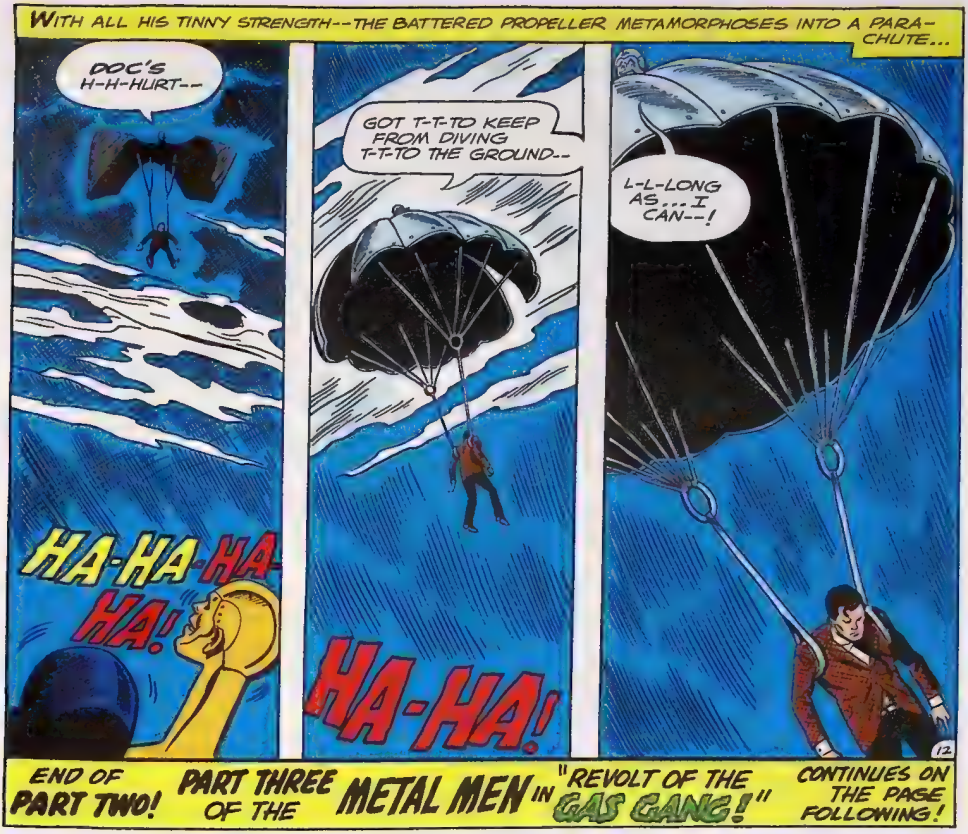
AND THEN--THE ALLOYED METAL MEN HURL THEMSELVES AGAINST A WALL--LIKE A BROBDINGNAGIAN BATTERING RAM...
CRAACK!
THIS PLACE IS TOO SMALL FOR ALL OF US! AND SINCE WE CAN'T SEPARATE--LET'S GO OUT IN THE OPEN--WHERE WE'LL HAVE SOME ELBOW ROOM!
FOLLOW ME!
RIGHT BEHIND YOU--UHH--IRON!
IT'S N-N-NOT LIKE GOLD--TINA--LEAD--IRON--AND MERCURY TO ACT LIKE THAT, DOC!
I KNOW--IT'S THE HOSTILE ELEMENTS IN THE ALLOY WITH THEM THAT ARE AFFECTING THEM LIKE THIS! I'VE GOT TO TALK THEM INTO COMING BACK! CAN YOU PROPEL ME AFTER THEM, TIN?
HA-HA-HA-HA!
FIRST TIME I EVER SHAPED MYSELF INTO A P-P-PROPELLER, DOC!
YOU'RE DOING FINE, TIN--JUST BE SURE TO LEAVE ME A HAND-FUL!
HOPE Y-YOU DON'T MIND ME BEING A BIT W-W-WOBBLY?
ALL YOU NEED IS CON-FIDENCE IN YOUR-SELF!
WRRRRR
RRR
L-L-LOOK AT ME--I'M FLYING!
WRRRRRRR
I NEVER SAW A BETTER FIRST TAKEOFF, TIN!

OUTSIDE, IN THE VAST LAUNCHING SITE OF THE HUGE LABORATORY COMPLEX, TIN PROPELS DOC MAGNUS TOWARD A TITANIC SPECTACLE...
HA! HA! HA!
HA HA HA!

DOC!--THEY'RE J-J-JUGGLING ROCKETS--LIKE THEY WERE TOY BOWLING PINS!
WRRRR
RRRR-

I'VE GOT TO MAKE THEM STOP! BEFORE THOSE ROCKETS COLLIDE--AND EXPLODE! FLY NEARER, TIN! NEARER!

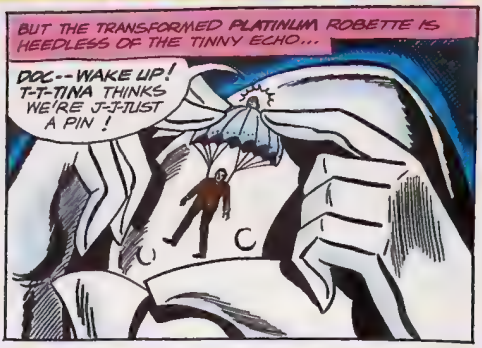

BUT, BEFORE THE TIN PROPELLER CAN TURN ANOTHER REVOLUTION...THE ROCKETS SMASH INTO EACH OTHER WITH A THUNDEROUS BLAST AND...
DOC'S KNOCKED OUT FROM THE B-B-BLAST--!
WHRAAM!

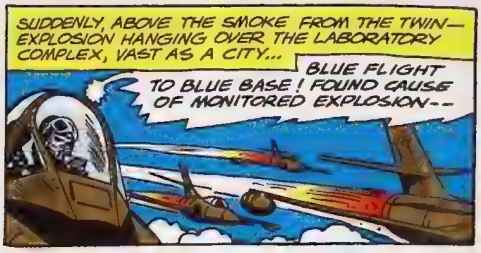

WITH ALL HIS TINNY STRENGTH--THE BATTERED PROPELLER METAMORPHOSES INTO A PARA-CHUTE...
DOC'S H-H-HURT--
GOT T-T-TO KEEP FROM DIVING T-T-TO THE GROUND--
L-L-LONG AS... I CAN--!
HA-HA-HA-HA!
HA-HA!
12
END OF PART TWO! PART THREE OF THE METAL MEN IN "REVOLT OF THE GAS GANG!" CONTINUES ON THE PAGE FOLLOWING!

METAL MEN

PART THREE The METAL MEN in "REVOLT OF THE GAS GANG!

NOT ONLY ARE THE ALLOYED METAL MEN UNAFFECTED BY THE EXPLOSION OF THE ROCKETS--BUT, AS TIN FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS DOC MAGNUS...
WHAT A CUTE PIN!
P-P-PIN ? WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, TINA ? D-D-DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME AND DOC ?

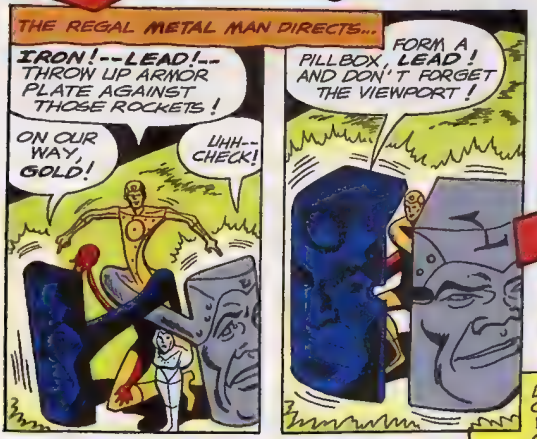


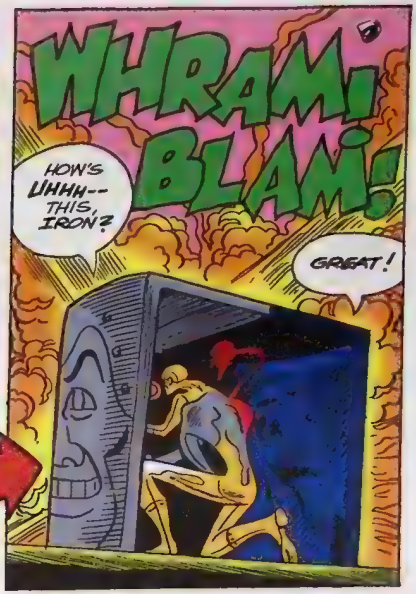

SUDDENLY, ABOVE THE SMOKE FROM THE TWIN-EXPLOSION HANGING OVER THE LABORATORY COMPLEX, VAST AS A CITY...
BLUE FLIGHT TO BLUE BASE ! FOUND CAUSE OF MONITORED EXPLOSION--

AS THE JETS SCREAM DOWN THROUGH THE SKIES AT THEM...
VREEEEEE
VREEEE
NC 108
THE ALLOYED METAL MEN REACT MECHANICALLY...
VREEE
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK! THROW UP A DEFENSE OF ANTI-AIRCRAFT OBSTACLES!
I'M-- UHHH-- BOUNCING, IRON!
I'M HOTTER THAN A FIRE-CRACKER!
LET'S BOUNCE, LEAD!
I'LL FENCE THEM IN!
BLUE LEADER TO BLUE FLIGHT! ROBOTS HOSTILE! TAKE EVASIVE ACTION! OVER!

THERE GOES BLUE FLIGHT THREE! SNARED IN PLATINUM WIRE!
EJECTING! HE'S O.K.! REGROUP FOR ATTACK AGAINST ROBOTS! OVER!
VROOOOOOM
VROOOOOM
VOOOOOM
VOOOOOM
THUD
VOOOSH
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING! I'M COMMANDING YOU TO FIRE AT THE METAL MEN! YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T UNLESS IT WAS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY! DON'T THINK OF THEM AS REAL! BUT--JUST AS--ANOTHER--TARGET!
BLUE LEADER TO BLUE FLIGHT! OPEN FIRE AT TARGET!
VROOSH
VROOSH
VROOOSH
VROOOSH
15

BUT, EVEN AS THE EXPLOSIVE ROCKETS HURTLE THROUGH THE AIR...
WHOOOOOOOOOSHHHH

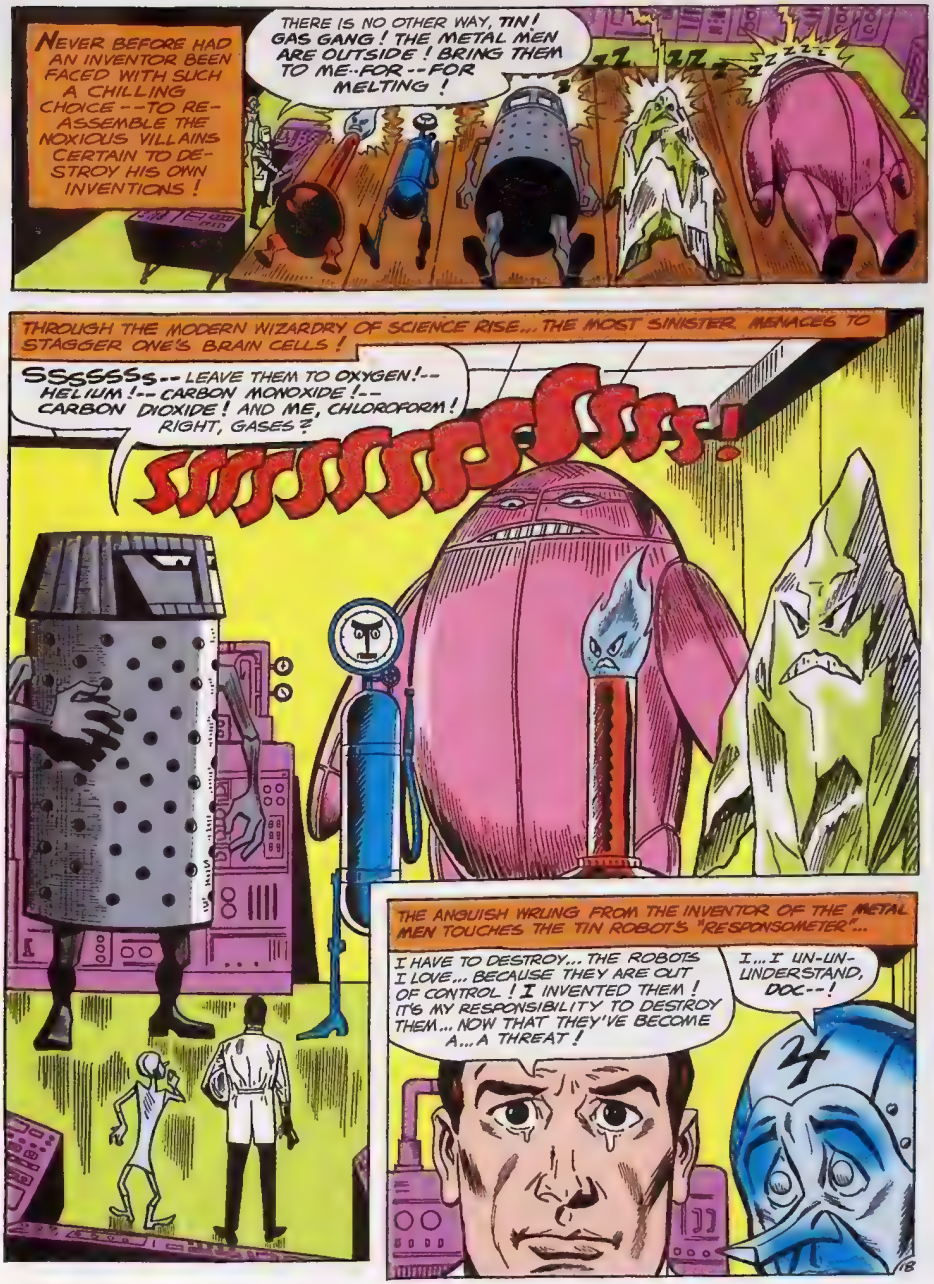

THE REGAL METAL MAN DIRECTS...
IRON!--LEAD!--THROW UP ARMOR PLATE AGAINST THOSE ROCKETS!
ON OUR WAY, GOLD!
UHH--CHECK!
FORM A PILLBOX, LEAD! AND DON'T FORGET THE VIEWPORT!


WHRAM! BLAM!
HOW'S UHHH--THIS, IRON?
GREAT!

UNNOTICED IN THE FANTASTIC AIR-GROUND BATTLE, TIN KITES AWAY WITH THE HORRIFIED INVENTOR OF THE METAL MEN...
THE METAL MEN JUST BEAT OFF AN ATTACK BY THOSE J-J-JETS! BUT THEY DIDN'T HARM ANY OF THE P-P-PILOTS, DOC!
NOT NOW, TIN! BUT--WHO KNOWS WHAT TERRIBLE FORCES THE ALLOY WILL MAKE THE METAL MEN UNLEASH NEXT?
BLAM! WHRAM

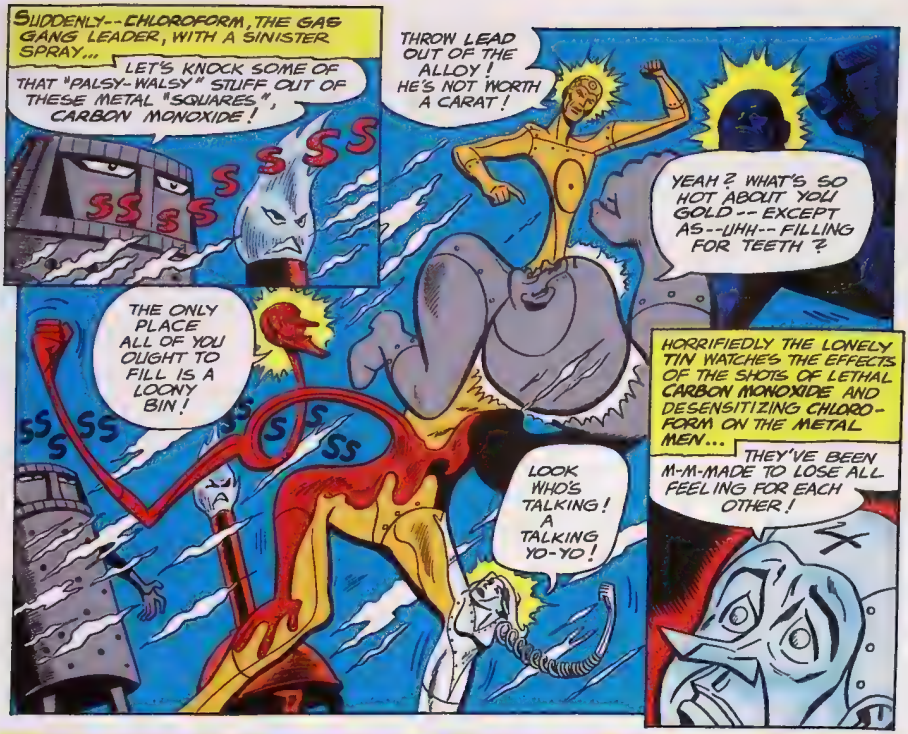
SWAYING FROM THE CONCUSSION OF THE EXPLODING ROCKETS...
WHAAAAM!
TIN!--WHAT'S GOING ON?
SHHH--DOC! WE'RE BEING SHAKEN L-L-LOOSE FROM TINA!

UNDER DOC MAGNUS' DIRECTION, TIN GLIDES BACK ...
INTO A SINISTER GALLERY IN THE HUGE LABORATORY COMPLEX ...
DOC--WHY DID YOU WANT ME TO BRING YOU HERE--TO THE M-M-MUSEUM OF ALL THE VILLAINS THE METAL MEN FACED? MENACES THAT ALMOST D-D-DESTROYED THEM?
ANSWER M-M-ME, DOC?
CHEMO?
P-P-PLEASE, DOC--- WHY?
THE MISSILE MEN?
WHY, D-DOC?
THE ROBOT QUEEN?
DOC?
THE SOLAR GIANT?
THE GAS GANG? YES--THE GAS GANG! IF IT WEREN'T FOR LUCK--THEY WOULD HAVE DE-STROYED THE METAL MEN! I'LL REASSEMBLE THEM! SEND THEM AGAINST THE METAL MEN!
B-B-BUT DOC--? THE METAL MEN AREN'T J-J-JUST PIECES OF MACHINERY! THEY'RE Y-Y-YOUR OWN ROBOTS! GOLD!--LEAD!--IRON!--MERCURY! AND P-P-PLATINUM, DOC! YOUR OWN TINA! HOW CAN YOU EVEN THINK OF D-D-DESTROYING THEM?


NEVER BEFORE HAD AN INVENTOR BEEN FACED WITH SUCH A CHILLING CHOICE--TO RE-ASSEMBLE THE NOXIOUS VILLAINS CERTAIN TO DE-STROY HIS OWN INVENTIONS!
THERE IS NO OTHER WAY, TIN! GAS GANG! THE METAL MEN ARE OUTSIDE! BRING THEM TO ME--FOR--FOR MELTING!
THROUGH THE MODERN WIZARDRY OF SCIENCE RISE... THE MOST SINISTER MENACES TO STAGGER ONE'S BRAIN CELLS!
SSSSSSs--LEAVE THEM TO OXYGEN!--HELIUM!--CARBON MONOXIDE!--CARBON DIOXIDE! AND ME, CHLOROFORM! RIGHT, GASES?
SSSSSSSSSSSS!
THE ANGUISH WRUNG FROM THE INVENTOR OF THE METAL MEN TOUCHES THE TIN ROBOT'S "RESPONSOMETER"...
I HAVE TO DESTROY... THE ROBOTS I LOVE... BECAUSE THEY ARE OUT OF CONTROL! I INVENTED THEM! IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY TO DESTROY THEM... NOW THAT THEY'VE BECOME A...A THREAT!
I...I UN-UN-UNDERSTAND, DOC--!

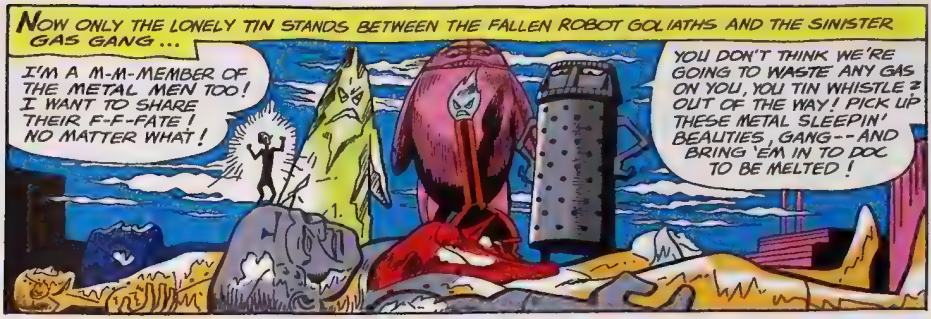
AS THE SINISTER GAS GANG JETS AWAY FROM THE SADDENED INVENTOR...
TIN--I--I CAN'T BEAR TO WATCH THE END OF MY ROBOTS! WILL YOU--WILL YOU GO OUTSIDE AND TELL ME HOW THEY MET THEIR END?
S-S-SURE, DOC... I UNDERSTAND... STAY HERE... I'LL G-G-GO--!
WHOOOSH-
WHOOSH
THE VAST YARDS OF THE HUGE LABORATORY COMPLEX BECOME A GIGANTIC ARENA AS...
THE GAS GANG!!
ONLY DOC COULD HAVE REASSEMBLED THEM!
DOC?-- IMPOSSIBLE!-- NOT DOC! HE WOULDN'T DO THIS TO US!
NATCH-IT'S DOC! HE SENT US TO LUG YOU LAMSTERS FROM A JUNKYARD-- BACK FOR MELTIN'! SPLASH 'EM, OXYGEN!
DAFFY GAS GANG! THINK GIVING US A--UHH-- SHAMPOO OF LIQUID OXYGEN CAN STOP US? HA HA--

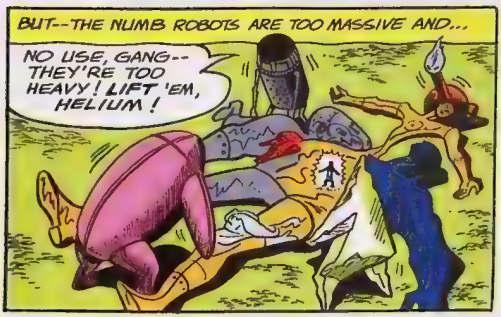
BUT THE METAL MEN SOON DISCOVER WITH STUNNING FORCE...
LOOK OUT! LIQUID OXYGEN HAS MADE US HYPER-MAGNETIC! ATTRACTING US TO EACH OTHER!
KLUNK
KLUNK
KLUNK
SSSSSS
YEAH? WELL--I'M NOT ATTRACTED TO TINA! GET THAT PLATINUM DOLL WITH HER MIXED-UP "RESPONSOMETER" OUT OF MY HAIR!
SINCE WHEN DID A TALKING THERMOMETER HAVE HAIR?
KLUNK
AS THE MAGNETIC ROBOTS HELPLESSLY BOOMERANG AGAINST EACH OTHER...
MAGNETISM WORKS TWO WAYS, LEAD!
KLUNK
I--UHH-- GET THE IDEA, IRON!--OXYGEN JUST GOT IT TOO!
KLANG
ALL THE METAL BAND BUT TIN--IS ELATED...
NO ONE CAN BEAT US METAL MEN AS LONG AS WE STAND TOGETHER!
NOW TINA'S CRAZY MIXED-UP "RESPONSOMETER'S" GOT HER THINKING SHE'S A MAN!
AWW--YOU KNOW WHAT SHE MEANS, MERC'! WE'RE ALL A TEAM!
SOME T-T-TEAM MEMBER I AM! STANDING ON THE S-S-SIDE-LINES--WHEN MY TEAM'S BEING ATTACKED BY THE GAS GANG!
20


SUDDENLY--CHLOROFORM, THE GAS GANG LEADER, WITH A SINISTER SPRAY...
LET'S KNOCK SOME OF THAT "PALSY-WALSY" STUFF OUT OF THESE METAL "SQUARES", CARBON MONOXIDE!
SSS
THROW LEAD OUT OF THE ALLOY! HE'S NOT WORTH A CARAT!
YEAH? WHAT'S SO HOT ABOUT YOU GOLD -- EXCEPT AS--UHH-- FILLING FOR TEETH?
THE ONLY PLACE ALL OF YOU OUGHT TO FILL IS A LOONY BIN!
LOOK WHO'S TALKING! A TALKING YO-YO!
HORRIFIEDLY THE LONELY TIN WATCHES THE EFFECTS OF THE SHOTS OF LETHAL CARBON MONOXIDE AND DESENSITIZING CHLOROFORM ON THE METAL MEN...
THEY'VE BEEN M-M-MADE TO LOSE ALL FEELING FOR EACH OTHER!

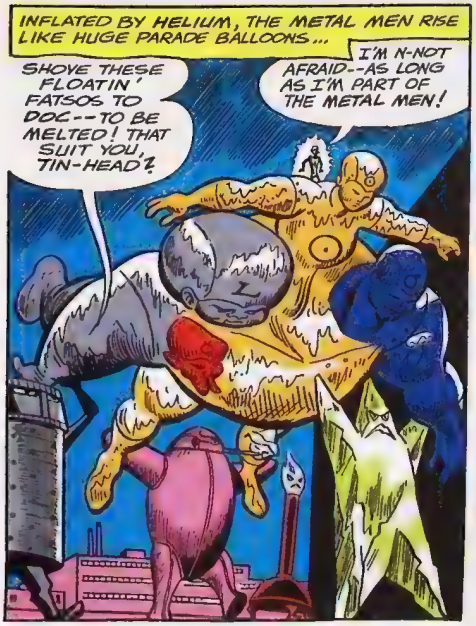
AS THE GASSED ROBOTS THRASH WILDLY ABOUT...
KLUNK!
KLANK
FREEZE 'EM, CARBON DIOXIDE-- BEFORE THEY STIFFEN US!

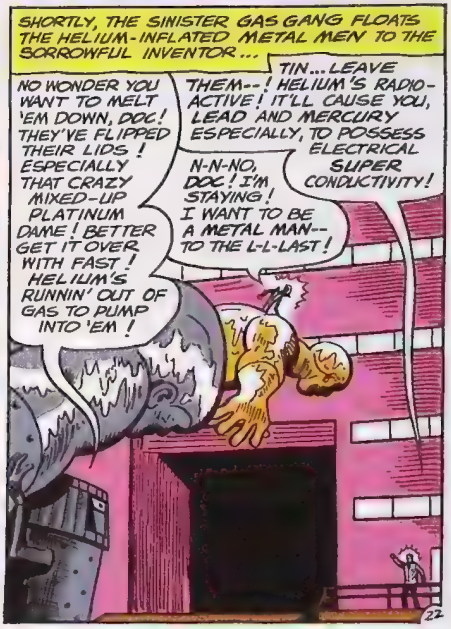
UNDER THE SHOWER OF FREEZING FUMES FROM THE ICY GAS...THE FROZEN METAL MEN TOPPLE LIKE A CRASHING ICEBERG...
STOP!-- STOP!-- HAVEN'T Y-Y-YOU DONE ENOUGH TO THEM?
21


NOW ONLY THE LONELY TIN STANDS BETWEEN THE FALLEN ROBOT GOLIATHS AND THE SINISTER GAS GANG...
I'M A M-M-MEMBER OF THE METAL MEN TOO! I WANT TO SHARE THEIR F-F-FATE! NO MATTER WHAT!
YOU DON'T THINK WE'RE GOING TO WASTE ANY GAS ON YOU, YOU TIN WHISTLE? OUT OF THE WAY! PICK UP THESE METAL SLEEPIN' BEAUTIES, GANG--AND BRING 'EM IN TO DOC TO BE MELTED!


BUT--THE NUMB ROBOTS ARE TOO MASSIVE AND...
NO USE, GANG--THEY'RE TOO HEAVY! LIFT 'EM, HELIUM!

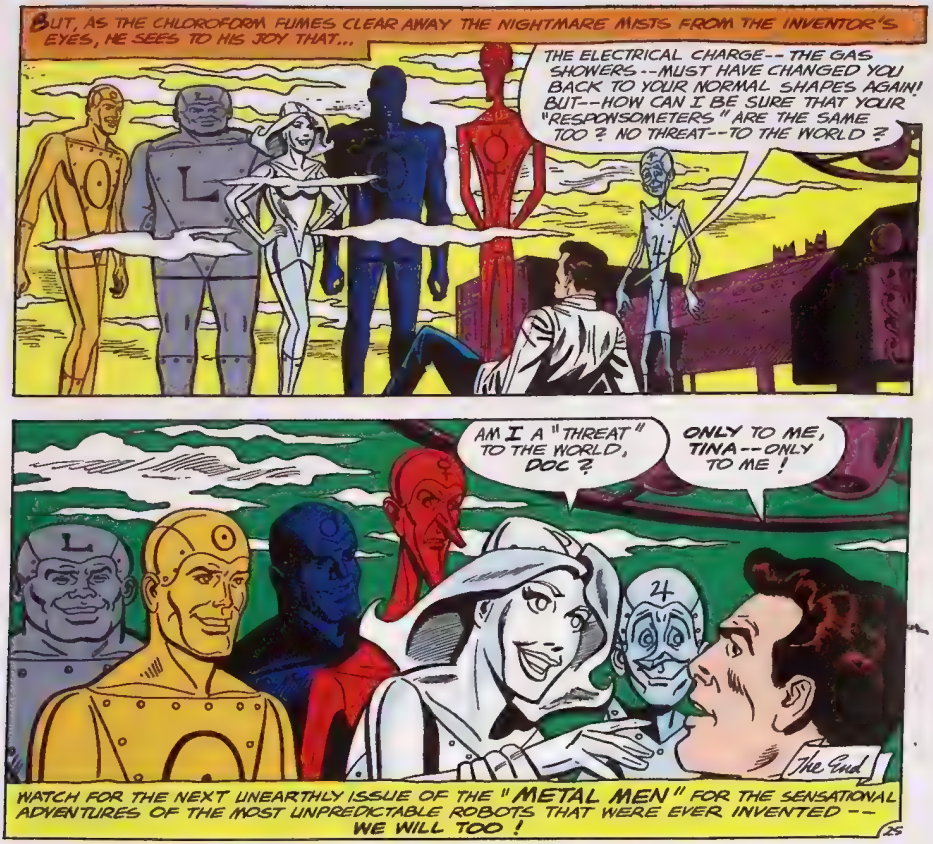
rrrrrr


INFLATED BY HELIUM, THE METAL MEN RISE LIKE HUGE PARADE BALLOONS...
SHOVE THESE FLOATIN' FATSOS TO DOC--TO BE MELTED! THAT SUIT YOU, TIN-HEAD?
I'M N-NOT AFRAID--AS LONG AS I'M PART OF THE METAL MEN!


SHORTLY, THE SINISTER GAS GANG FLOATS THE HELIUM-INFLATED METAL MEN TO THE SORROWFUL INVENTOR...
NO WONDER YOU WANT TO MELT 'EM DOWN, DOC! THEY'VE FLIPPED THEIR LIDS! ESPECIALLY THAT CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DAME! BETTER GET IT OVER WITH FAST! HELIUM'S RUNNIN' OUT OF GAS TO PUMP INTO 'EM!
TIN...LEAVE THEM--! HELIUM'S RADIO-ACTIVE! IT'LL CAUSE YOU, LEAD AND MERCURY ESPECIALLY, TO POSSESS ELECTRICAL SUPER CONDUCTIVITY!
N-N-NO, DOC! I'M STAYING! I WANT TO BE A METAL MAN--TO THE L-L-LAST!
22

AS THE GRIEVING INVENTOR PREPARES THE NUMBED METAL BAND FOR MELTING...
PLEASE GET OFF, TIN--I'M GOING TO BOMBARD THE--THE SUBJECTS WITH ELECTRICAL CURRENT FIRST-- TO DESTROY THE HOSTILE ELEMENTS THAT WERE ALLOYED WITH THEM!
I KNOW YOU'RE DOING IT BECAUSE TH-TH-THEY'RE OUT OF CONTROL, DOC-- AND THEY'RE A MENACE-- B-B-BUT DON'T CALL THEM "SUBJECTS"! THEY'RE YOUR OWN METAL MEN! AND I'M STAYING WITH THEM TO THE LAST! S-S-SO LONG, DOC!
ALL RIGHT, TIN--HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY--!
ZZZZZT
AND THEN, THE TREACHEROUS GAS GANG SUDDENLY TURNS ON THE INVENTOR...
DIDN'T THINK WE'D LEAVE YOU STILL STANDIN', DOC? NAHH--YOU'RE GOIN' FOR THE SAME RIDE AS YOUR SQUARES!
SSSSSSSSSS
TIN--REMEMBER WHAT I... SAID... HUR-RY...!
INSTANTLY, THE STAMMERING METAL BREAKS THE CLUSTER OF ELECTRICAL BULBS...
I R-R-REMEMBER-- DOC--!
CRASH
AS THE ELECTRICAL CURRENT PASSES THROUGH TIN...
SNAP OUT OF IT, L-L-LEAD! M-M-MERCURY! HELIUM'S GIVEN US A HIGH-VOLTAGE PUNCH AGAINST THE GAS GANG!
JUST GIVE ME-- A CHANCE--TO SWING AGAINST THOSE GASBAGS!
ZZZZZ
ME TOO--!
23

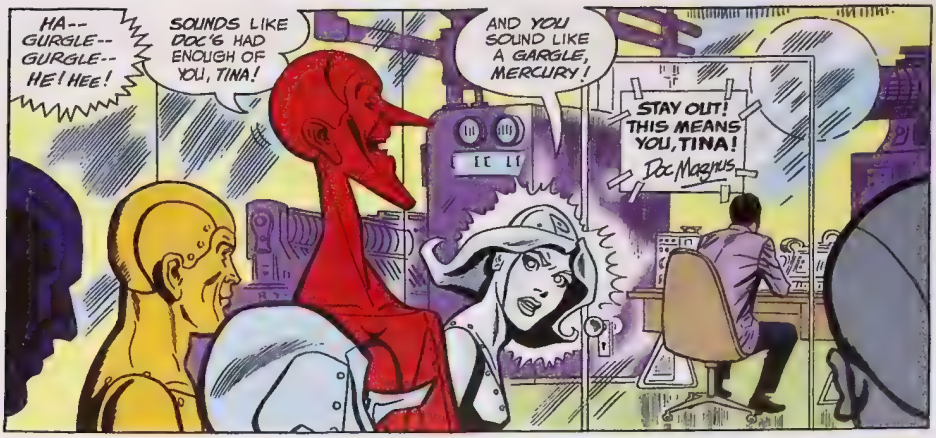
IN A BLINDING INSTANT, THE NEW SUPER CONDUCTORS OF ELECTRICITY--TIN, LEAD AND MERCURY --HURL DAZZLING VOLTS AT THE STARTLED GAS GANG...
MY FINGERS ARE B-B-BURNING!
ZZZZZT
YOU SHOULD SEE THE GAS GANG! ARE THEIR FACES RED!
ZT
SSSSSSSS
THEY'RE--UHH--MELTING OUT OF THE PICTURE!
BZZZT!
SSSSSSSS
AND THEN--BEFORE THE INVENTOR'S WHIRLING SENSES...
THE METAL MEN... LIQUIDATED THE GAS GANG... NOW... THEY'RE COMING TO WREAK VENGEANCE ON ME--AFTER WHAT I DID TO THEM...
I CAN'T BLAME THEM--!

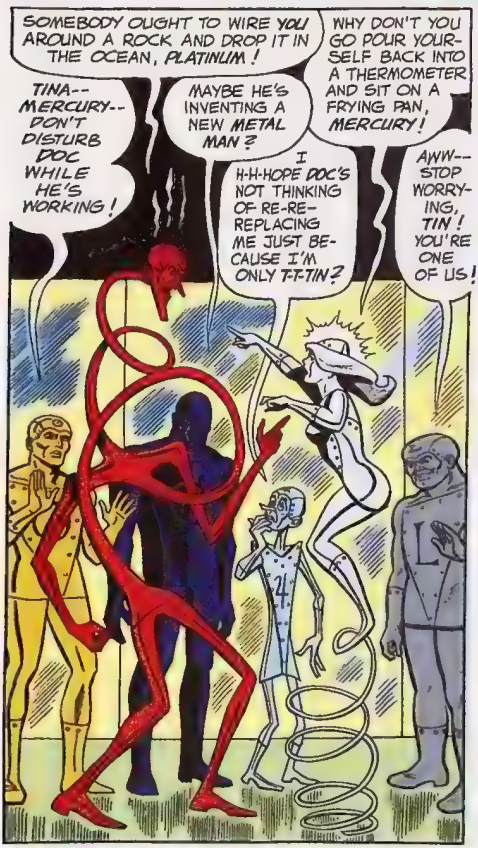

BUT, AS THE CHLOROFORM FUMES CLEAR AWAY THE NIGHTMARE MISTS FROM THE INVENTOR'S EYES, HE SEES TO HIS JOY THAT...
THE ELECTRICAL CHARGE--THE GAS SHOWERS--MUST HAVE CHANGED YOU BACK TO YOUR NORMAL SHAPES AGAIN! BUT--HOW CAN I BE SURE THAT YOUR "RESPONSOMETERS" ARE THE SAME TOO? NO THREAT--TO THE WORLD?
AM I A "THREAT" TO THE WORLD, DOC?
ONLY TO ME, TINA--ONLY TO ME!
The End
WATCH FOR THE NEXT UNEARTHLY ISSUE OF THE "METAL MEN" FOR THE SENSATIONAL ADVENTURES OF THE MOST UNPREDICTABLE ROBOTS THAT WERE EVER INVENTED -- WE WILL TOO!
25

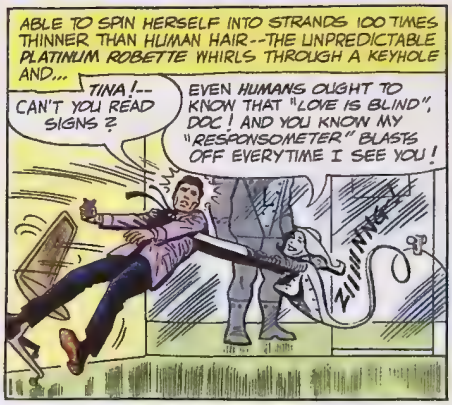
METAL MEN

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
WARNING! DON'T GO NEAR THE WATER--IF YOU WANT TO ESCAPE THE METAL BAND'S FATE IN... "The FLOATING FURIES!"
JAN.
NO. 1
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
12
THE LIVING WHIRLPOOL IS DRAGGING US DOWN TO THE BOTTOM!
UNLESS TINA CONSENTS TO BE MINE--ALL OF YOU METAL MEN WILL BE DESTROYED BY US FLOATING FURIES!
ANDRU AND ESPOSITO

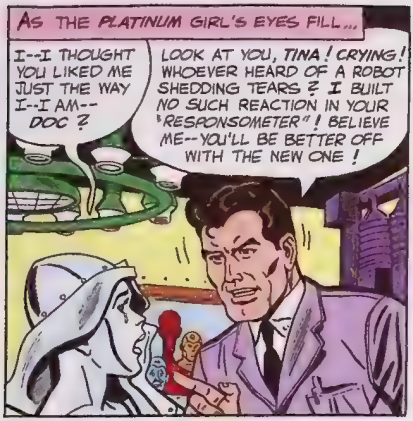
METAL MEN
DR. WILL MAGNUS
LEAD
TIN
GOLD
MERCURY
IRON
PLATINUM
I'LL MAKE YOU FORGET HIM-- YOU PLATINUM DOLL!
GET DOC TO THE SURFACE BEFORE THIS THING DROWNS HIM!
ANDRU and ESPOSITO
DOC MAGNUS, FAMED INVENTOR OF THE UNIQUE METAL MEN--HAS OFTEN THREATENED TO INSTALL A NEW RESPONSOMETER IN TINA, THE PLATINUM ROBOT! WHEN HE DOES-- VOLCANIC SURPRISES EXPLODE ON EVERY STARTLING PAGE OF THE SENSATIONAL ROBOTS' LATEST BOOK-LENGTH HOWLER --
"THE FLOATING FURIES!"

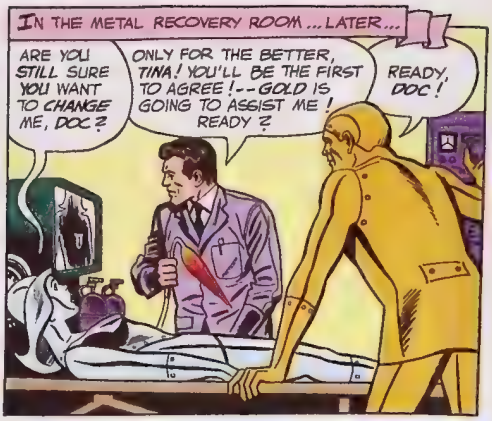

HA-- GURGLE-- GURGLE-- HE! HEE!
SOUNDS LIKE DOC'S HAD ENOUGH OF YOU, TINA!
AND YOU SOUND LIKE A GARGLE, MERCURY!
STAY OUT! THIS MEANS YOU, TINA! Doc Magnus


SOMEBODY OUGHT TO WIRE YOU AROUND A ROCK AND DROP IT IN THE OCEAN, PLATINUM!
WHY DON'T YOU GO POUR YOURSELF BACK INTO A THERMOMETER AND SIT ON A FRYING PAN, MERCURY!
TINA-- MERCURY-- DON'T DISTURB DOC WHILE HE'S WORKING!
MAYBE HE'S INVENTING A NEW METAL MAN?
I H-H-HOPE DOC'S NOT THINKING OF RE-RE-REPLACING ME JUST BECAUSE I'M ONLY T-T-TIN?
AWW-- STOP WORRYING, TIN! YOU'RE ONE OF US!

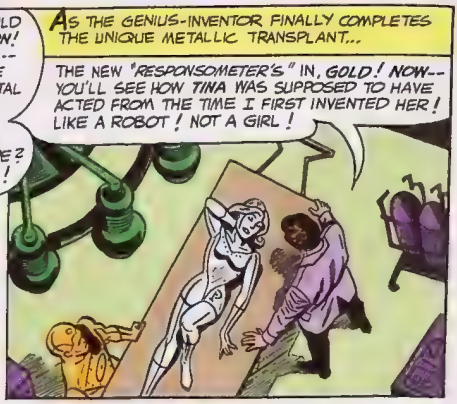

ABLE TO SPIN HERSELF INTO STRANDS 100 TIMES THINNER THAN HUMAN HAIR--THE UNPREDICTABLE PLATINUM ROBETTE WHIRLS THROUGH A KEYHOLE AND...
TINA!-- CAN'T YOU READ SIGNS?
EVEN HUMANS OUGHT TO KNOW THAT "LOVE IS BLIND", DOC! AND YOU KNOW MY "RESPONSOMETER" BLASTS OFF EVERYTIME I SEE YOU!

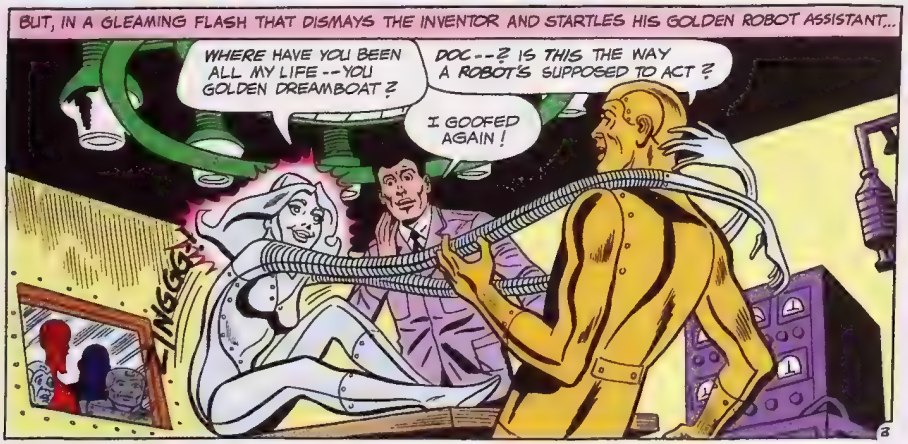
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'VE BEEN WORKING ON! A NEW "RESPONSOMETER" TO REPLACE YOUR DEFECTIVE ONE! SO YOU'LL ACT LIKE THE ROBOT YOU ARE--NOT LIKE THE GIRL YOU THINK YOU ARE!

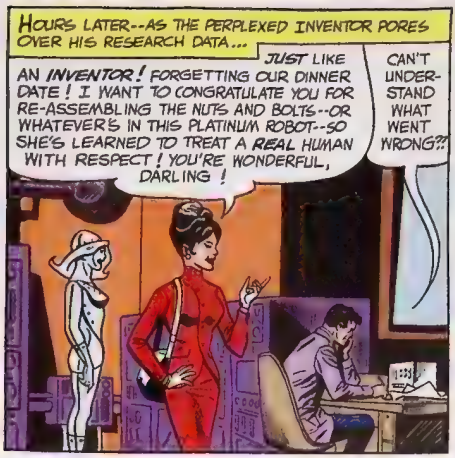

AS THE PLATINUM GIRL'S EYES FILL...
I--I THOUGHT YOU LIKED ME JUST THE WAY I--I AM-- DOC ?
LOOK AT YOU, TINA ! CRYING ! WHOEVER HEARD OF A ROBOT SHEDDING TEARS ? I BUILT NO SUCH REACTION IN YOUR "RESPONSOMETER" ! BELIEVE ME--YOU'LL BE BETTER OFF WITH THE NEW ONE !

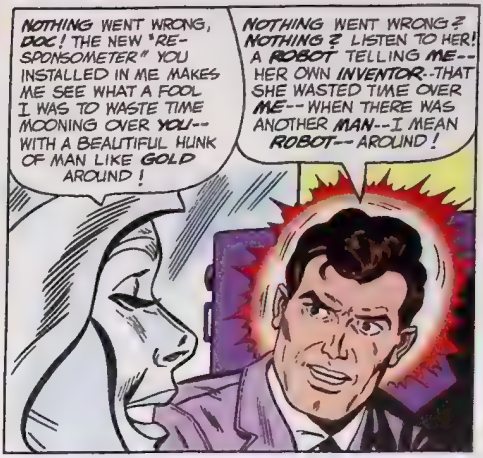

IN THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM ... LATER...
ARE YOU STILL SURE YOU WANT TO CHANGE ME, DOC ?
ONLY FOR THE BETTER, TINA ! YOU'LL BE THE FIRST TO AGREE ! -- GOLD IS GOING TO ASSIST ME ! READY ?
READY, DOC !

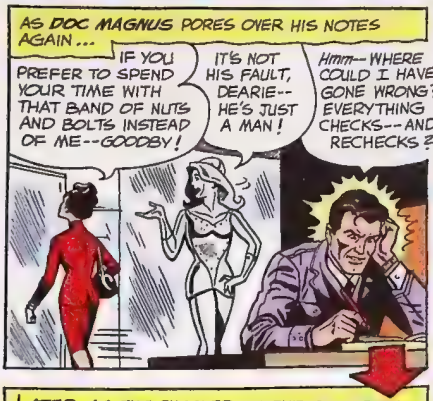
I H-H-HOPE TINA ISN'T CHANGED TOO MUCH-- I LIKE HER JUST THE WAY SHE IS !
I HATE TO ADMIT IT, TIN-- BUT AS LONG AS TINA CAN'T HEAR ME-- I'LL PROBABLY MISS ARGUING WITH HER !
YOU'RE A SOFTIE AT HEART, MERCURY !
HE SHOULD BE, IRON ! AIN'T HE-- UHH--THE ONLY METAL THAT'S LIQUID AT ROOM TEMPERATURE ? HA, HA, HA !

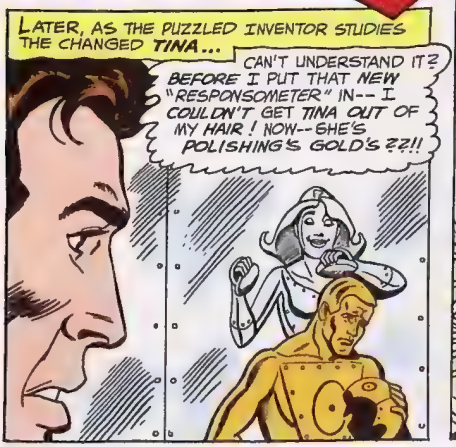

AS THE GENIUS-INVENTOR FINALLY COMPLETES THE UNIQUE METALLIC TRANSPLANT...
THE NEW "RESPONSOMETER'S" IN, GOLD ! NOW-- YOU'LL SEE HOW TINA WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE ACTED FROM THE TIME I FIRST INVENTED HER ! LIKE A ROBOT ! NOT A GIRL !


BUT, IN A GLEAMING FLASH THAT DISMAYS THE INVENTOR AND STARTLES HIS GOLDEN ROBOT ASSISTANT...
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL MY LIFE --YOU GOLDEN DREAMBOAT ?
DOC --? IS THIS THE WAY A ROBOT'S SUPPOSED TO ACT ?
I GOOFED AGAIN !
ZINGGG !


HOURS LATER--AS THE PERPLEXED INVENTOR PORES OVER HIS RESEARCH DATA...
JUST LIKE AN INVENTOR! FORGETTING OUR DINNER DATE! I WANT TO CONGRATULATE YOU FOR RE-ASSEMBLING THE NUTS AND BOLTS--OR WHATEVER'S IN THIS PLATINUM ROBOT--SO SHE'S LEARNED TO TREAT A REAL HUMAN WITH RESPECT! YOU'RE WONDERFUL, DARLING!
CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT WENT WRONG??

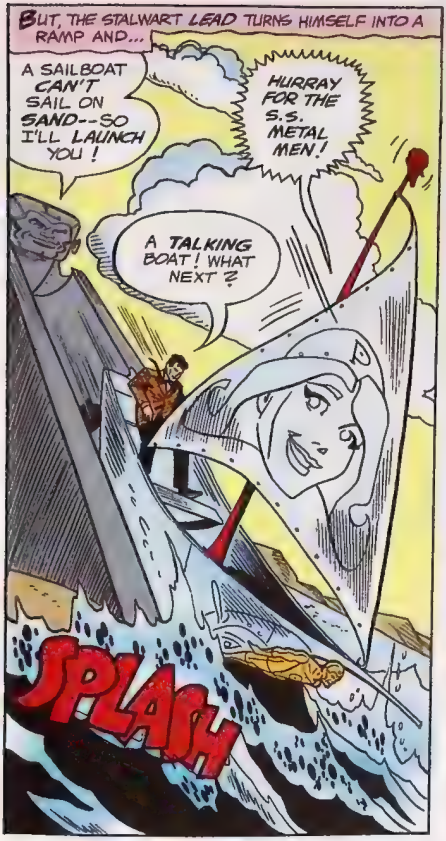

NOTHING WENT WRONG, DOC! THE NEW "RE-SPONSOMETER" YOU INSTALLED IN ME MAKES ME SEE WHAT A FOOL I WAS TO WASTE TIME MOONING OVER YOU--WITH A BEAUTIFUL HUNK OF MAN LIKE GOLD AROUND!
NOTHING WENT WRONG? NOTHING? LISTEN TO HER! A ROBOT TELLING ME--HER OWN INVENTOR--THAT SHE WASTED TIME OVER ME--WHEN THERE WAS ANOTHER MAN--I MEAN ROBOT--AROUND!


AS DOC MAGNUS PORES OVER HIS NOTES AGAIN...
IF YOU PREFER TO SPEND YOUR TIME WITH THAT BAND OF NUTS AND BOLTS INSTEAD OF ME--GOODBY!
IT'S NOT HIS FAULT, DEARIE--HE'S JUST A MAN!
Hmm--WHERE COULD I HAVE GONE WRONG? EVERYTHING CHECKS--AND RECHECKS?


LATER, AS THE PUZZLED INVENTOR STUDIES THE CHANGED TINA...
CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT? BEFORE I PUT THAT NEW "RESPONSOMETER" IN--I COULDN'T GET TINA OUT OF MY HAIR! NOW--SHE'S POLISHING'S GOLD'S ??!!

THE NEXT MORNING...THE METAL MEN SNATCH THEIR INVENTOR FROM HIS NOTES AND ON THEIR UNIQUE JETAWAY...
YOU'VE BEEN W-W-WORKING SO HARD, DOC--YOU FORGOT WE WERE SUPPOSED TO GO TO THE BEACH TODAY!
WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM? A ROBOT? TO HAVE SO MUCH FREE TIME?
LISTEN TO DOC! IS HE A ROBOT, HE SAYS? HE--UHH--BREAKS ME UP EVERY TIME! WHAT A SENSE OF HUMOR!
WHROOOSH-!
4

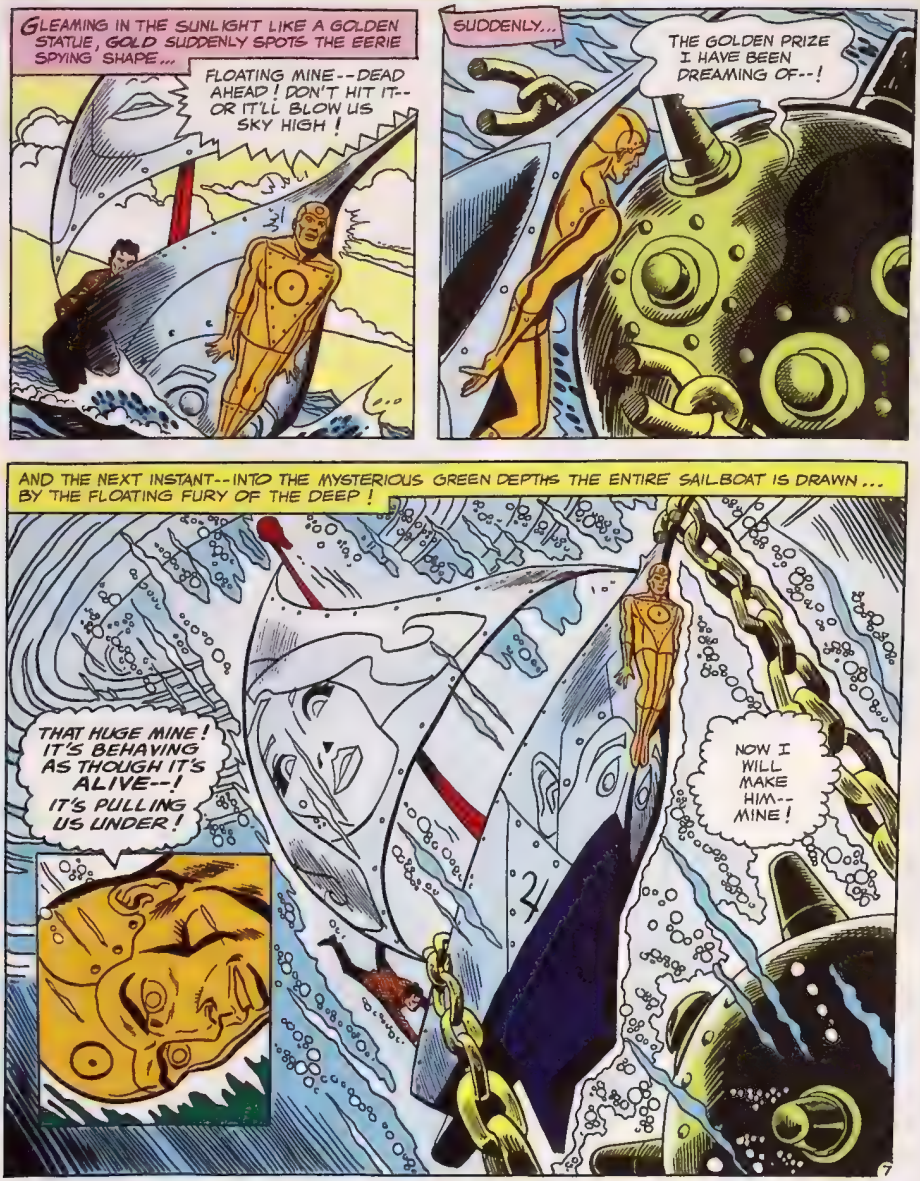
TO SEA COVE, THE METAL MEN JET WITH THEIR IRRITATED INVENTOR, WHERE...
YOU L-L-LOOK SO PALE, DOC! YOU COULD USE A L-L-LITTLE SUN!
GOLD DOESN'T NEED THE SUN! HE'S GOLDEN ALREADY!
LOOK AT HER! ACTING LIKE A SILLY LITTLE SCHOOLGIRL OVER GOLD! THE POOR FELLOW--I MEAN ROBOT--IS EMBARRASSED AT THE WAY SHE'S SWOONING OVER HIM! IT'S MY FAULT! THE NEW "RESPONSOMETER" I INSTALLED IN TINA IS WORSE THAN THE FIRST ONE! AND THAT ONE WAS IMPOSSIBLE!
SENSING HIS INVENTOR'S DISCONTENT...
LET'S TAKE DOC FOR A NICE C-COOL SAIL!
IN WHAT, TIN-HEAD? WHERE'S THE SAIL-BOAT?
THE METAL MEN AGAIN DISPLAY THEIR UNIQUE VERSATILITY IN A SENSATIONAL TRANSFORMATION AS...
I'LL BECOME THE H-H-HULL!
THAT MAKES ME A MASTHEAD!
AND ME THE SAIL!
YOU NEED A FIGURE-HEAD!
THE KEEL NATURALLY!
LOOKS LIKE I'M THE ONLY ONE--UHH--LEFT OUT!

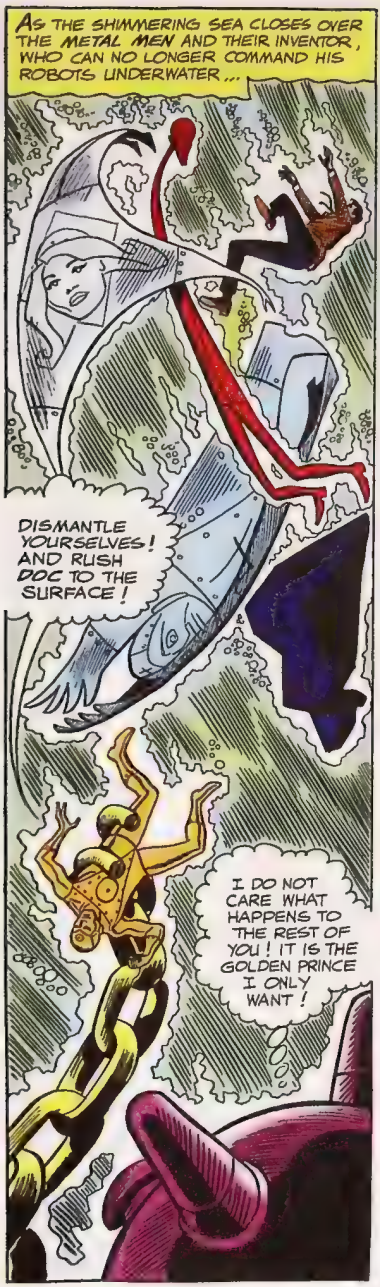

BUT, THE STALWART LEAD TURNS HIMSELF INTO A RAMP AND...
A SAILBOAT CAN'T SAIL ON SAND--SO I'LL LAUNCH YOU!
HURRAY FOR THE S.S. METAL MEN!
A TALKING BOAT! WHAT NEXT?
SPLASH

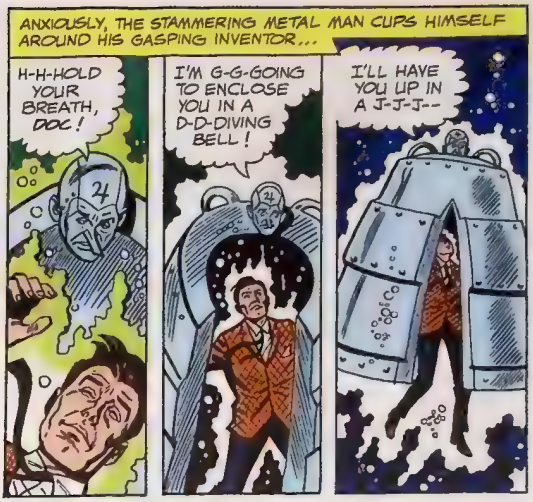
THE INVENTOR DOESN'T KNOW IT--BUT HIS QUESTION IS ABOUT TO BE ANSWERED IN A STARTLING WAY HE DOESN'T DREAM OF--AS THE METAL MEN SAILBOAT WITH ITS GOLDEN FIGUREHEAD IS OBSERVED BY A SINISTER FLOATING BALL!
THAT GOLDEN FIGURE WILL BE MINE--TO ACCOMPANY ME ON MY DEADLY TRIPS ON THE SEVEN SEAS!
END OF PART ONE! PART TWO OF THE METAL MEN in "The FLOATING FURIES!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
6

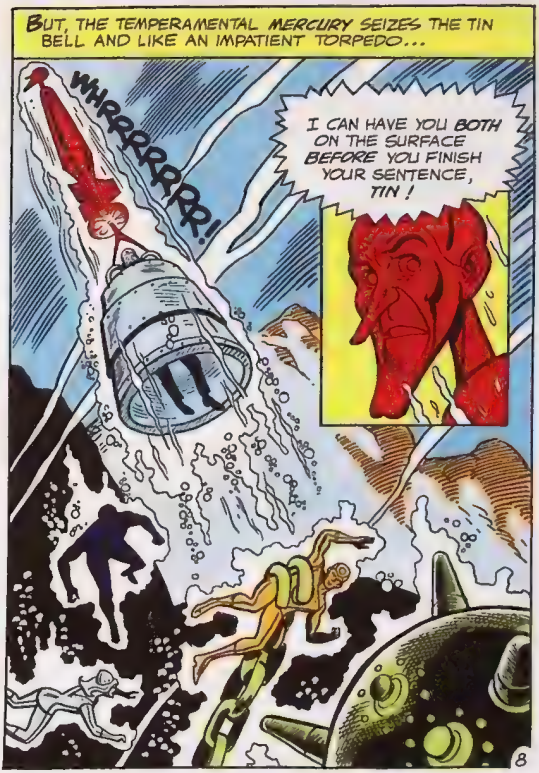
METAL MEN

PART TWO The METAL MEN in "The FLOATING FURIES!"

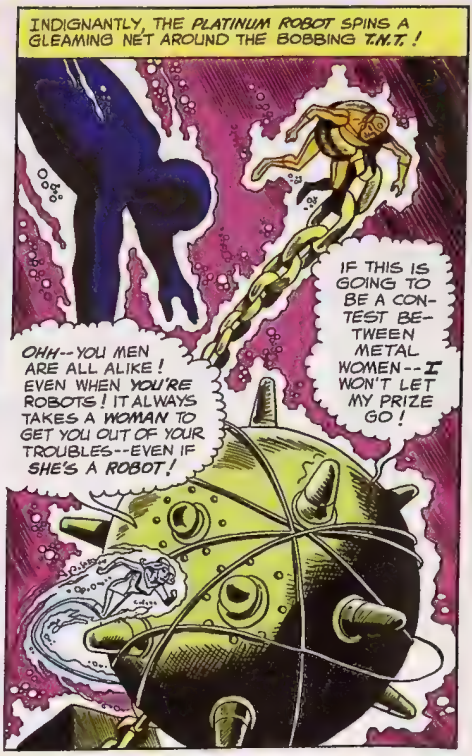

GLEAMING IN THE SUNLIGHT LIKE A GOLDEN STATUE, GOLD SUDDENLY SPOTS THE EERIE SPYING SHAPE...
FLOATING MINE--DEAD AHEAD! DON'T HIT IT--OR IT'LL BLOW US SKY HIGH!
SUDDENLY...
THE GOLDEN PRIZE I HAVE BEEN DREAMING OF--!
AND THE NEXT INSTANT--INTO THE MYSTERIOUS GREEN DEPTHS THE ENTIRE SAILBOAT IS DRAWN... BY THE FLOATING FURY OF THE DEEP!
THAT HUGE MINE! IT'S BEHAVING AS THOUGH IT'S ALIVE--! IT'S PULLING US UNDER!
NOW I WILL MAKE HIM--MINE!
7

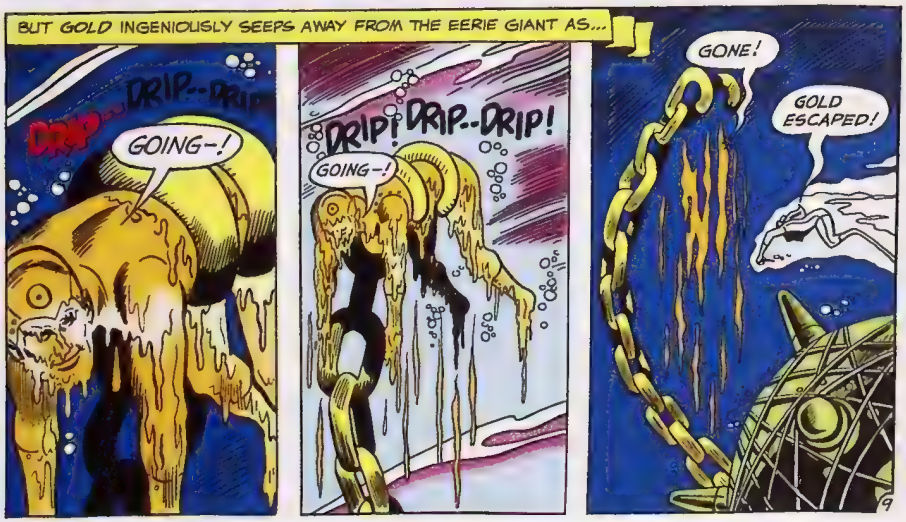

AS THE SHIMMERING SEA CLOSES OVER THE METAL MEN AND THEIR INVENTOR, WHO CAN NO LONGER COMMAND HIS ROBOTS UNDERWATER...
DISMANTLE YOURSELVES! AND RUSH DOC TO THE SURFACE!
I DO NOT CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO THE REST OF YOU! IT IS THE GOLDEN PRINCE I ONLY WANT!


ANXIOUSLY, THE STAMMERING METAL MAN CUPS HIMSELF AROUND HIS GASPING INVENTOR...
H-H-HOLD YOUR BREATH, DOC!
I'M G-G-GOING TO ENCLOSE YOU IN A D-D-DIVING BELL!
I'LL HAVE YOU UP IN A J-J-J--

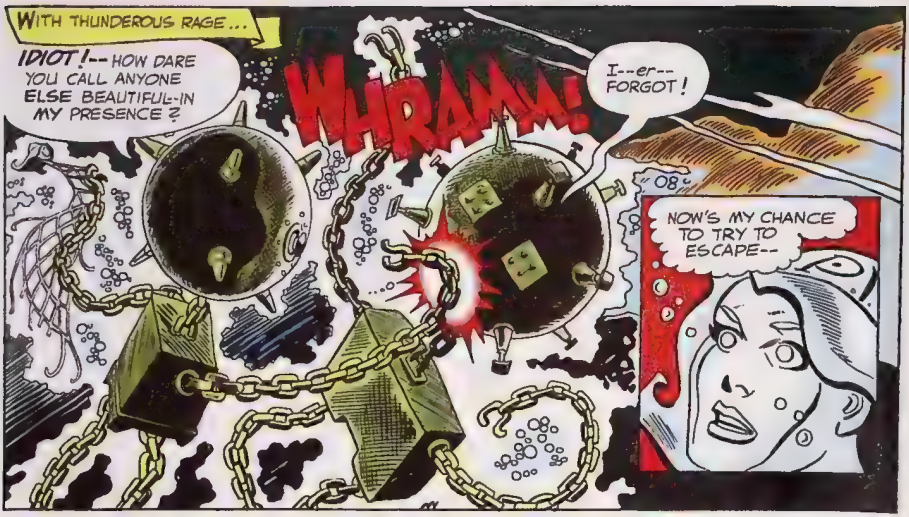

BUT, THE TEMPERAMENTAL MERCURY SEIZES THE TIN BELL AND LIKE AN IMPATIENT TORPEDO...
WHRRRRRR!
I CAN HAVE YOU BOTH ON THE SURFACE BEFORE YOU FINISH YOUR SENTENCE, TIN!

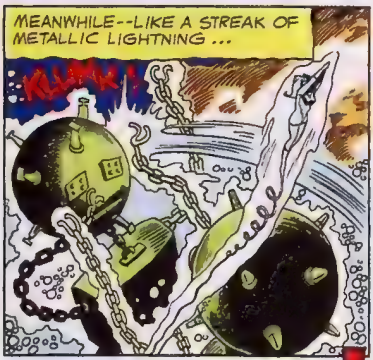
AS TINA AND IRON FACE THE MASSIVE EXPLOSIVE BALL...
IRON! YOU'RE THE STRONG MAN METAL! SMASH THAT THING BEFORE IT DISAPPEARS WITH GOLD!
H-HOW CAN I, TINA? THAT "THING'S" A LADY! OR IT WOULDN'T WANT GOLD!

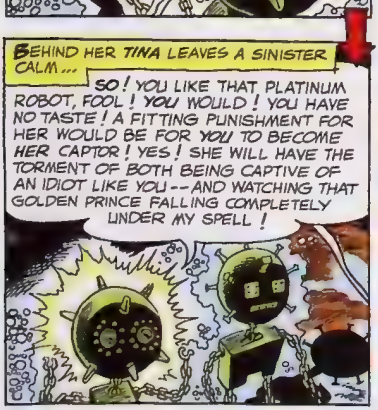

INDIGNANTLY, THE PLATINUM ROBOT SPINS A GLEAMING NET AROUND THE BOBBING T.N.T.!
IF THIS IS GOING TO BE A CONTEST BETWEEN METAL WOMEN--I WON'T LET MY PRIZE GO!
OHH--YOU MEN ARE ALL ALIKE! EVEN WHEN YOU'RE ROBOTS! IT ALWAYS TAKES A WOMAN TO GET YOU OUT OF YOUR TROUBLES--EVEN IF SHE'S A ROBOT!

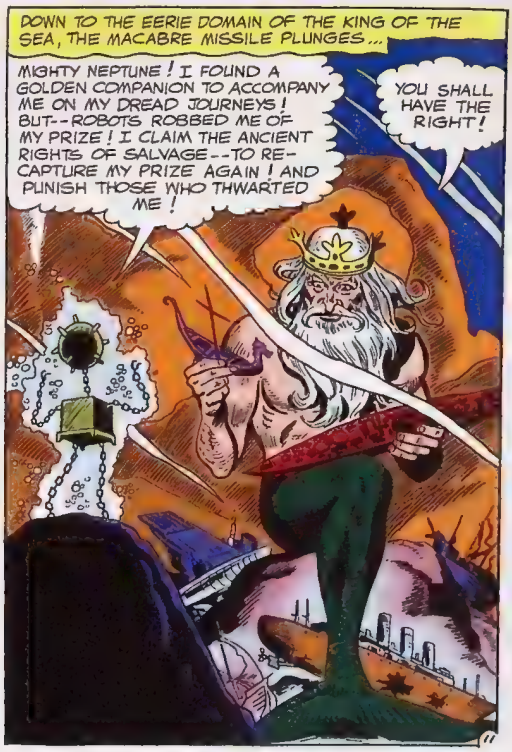

BUT GOLD INGENIOUSLY SEEPS AWAY FROM THE EERIE GIANT AS...
DRIP
DRIP--DRIP
GOING-!
DRIP! DRIP--DRIP!
GOING-!
GONE!
GOLD ESCAPED!
9

INSTANTLY, IRON LADLES UP THE GOLDEN DROPS...
THEY SAY ONLY WOMEN GAB A LOT! WILL YOU TWO STOP TALKING AND GET OUT OF HERE! I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN HOLD THIS CREATURE!
DOC WILL PAN YOU OUT OF THE SEAWATER LATER, GOLD!
HE DOESN'T HAVE TO-- I'LL REFORM MYSELF ON THE SURFACE!
DRIP!
DRIP!
DRIP!
AS THE STRONG MAN METAL TORPEDOES AWAY WITH THE LIQUID GOLD...
NO ONE ESCAPES A FLOATING FURY! I'LL GET HIM BACK! AND AS FOR YOU-- YOU WILL PAY FOR INTERFERING WITH MY GOLDEN PRIZE!
WHRR
MIND IF I TRAVEL NOW-- AND PAY LATER?
BUT--BEFORE TINA CAN REWIND HERSELF...
I PICKED UP YOUR TELEPATHIC S.O.S., QUEEN OF FLOATING FURIES! WHO DARED TO NET YOU?
NOT WHO, STUPID! IT! THIS NET DID! IT'S REAL! I MEAN-- IT'S A PLATINUM ROBOT!
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!
10

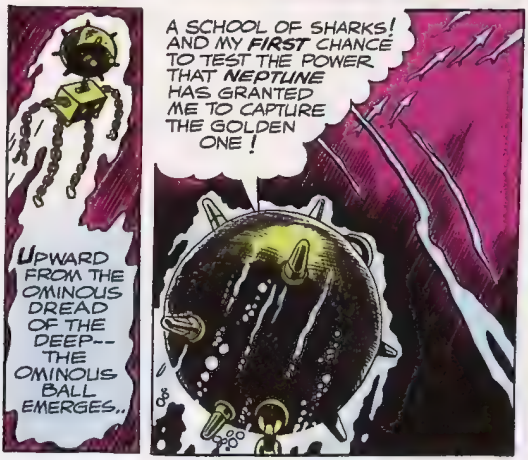

WITH THUNDEROUS RAGE...
IDIOT!--HOW DARE YOU CALL ANYONE ELSE BEAUTIFUL-IN MY PRESENCE?
WHRAMM!
I--er--FORGOT!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO TRY TO ESCAPE--


MEANWHILE--LIKE A STREAK OF METALLIC LIGHTNING...
KLAMR!


BEHIND HER TINA LEAVES A SINISTER CALM...
SO! YOU LIKE THAT PLATINUM ROBOT, FOOL! YOU WOULD! YOU HAVE NO TASTE! A FITTING PUNISHMENT FOR HER WOULD BE FOR YOU TO BECOME HER CAPTOR! YES! SHE WILL HAVE THE TORMENT OF BOTH BEING CAPTIVE OF AN IDIOT LIKE YOU--AND WATCHING THAT GOLDEN PRINCE FALLING COMPLETELY UNDER MY SPELL!


DOWN TO THE EERIE DOMAIN OF THE KING OF THE SEA, THE MACABRE MISSILE PLUNGES...
MIGHTY NEPTUNE! I FOUND A GOLDEN COMPANION TO ACCOMPANY ME ON MY DREAD JOURNEYS! BUT--ROBOTS ROBBED ME OF MY PRIZE! I CLAIM THE ANCIENT RIGHTS OF SALVAGE--TO RE-CAPTURE MY PRIZE AGAIN! AND PUNISH THOSE WHO THWARTED ME!
YOU SHALL HAVE THE RIGHT!

THUS--FROM THE SUPREME RULER OF ALL THE SEAS, THE MASSIVE MISSILE EXACTS A STARTLING PLEDGE...
I IMPRISONED A GOLDEN PRIZE FOR A MOMENT! UNTIL HE WAS SNATCHED FROM ME BY A PLATINUM ROBOT! I WANT TO RECAPTURE HIM AND PUNISH HER! AND ALL WHO HELPED HER!
IT WILL BE DONE! EVERY CREATURE THAT LIVES IN WATER--FROM A SINGLE DROP TO THE VAST SEA IS BOUND TO HELP YOU!

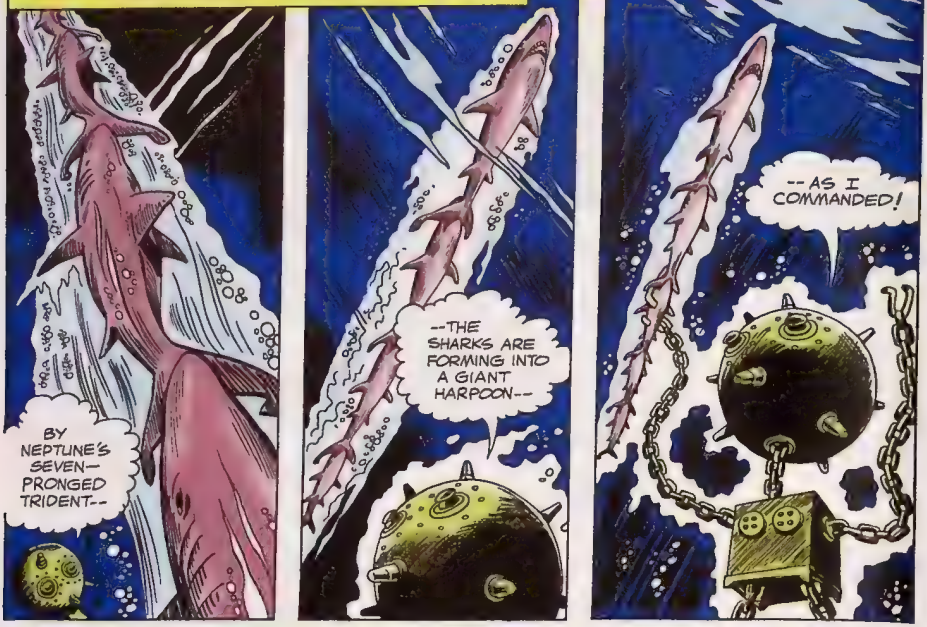

A SCHOOL OF SHARKS! AND MY FIRST CHANCE TO TEST THE POWER THAT NEPTUNE HAS GRANTED ME TO CAPTURE THE GOLDEN ONE!
UPWARD FROM THE OMINOUS DREAD OF THE DEEP--THE OMINOUS BALL EMERGES..

END OF PART TWO!

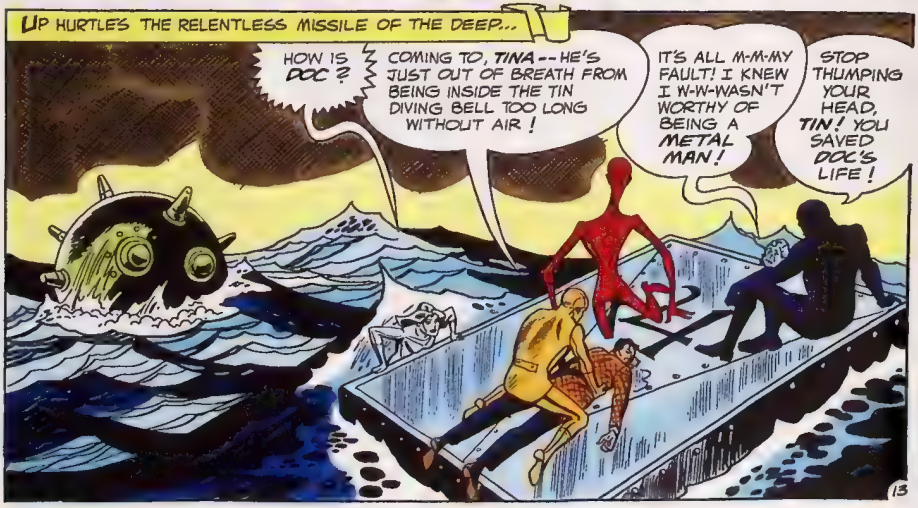
THE MIND-STAGGERING PART THREE OF THE METAL MEN in "The FLOATING FURIES!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE.

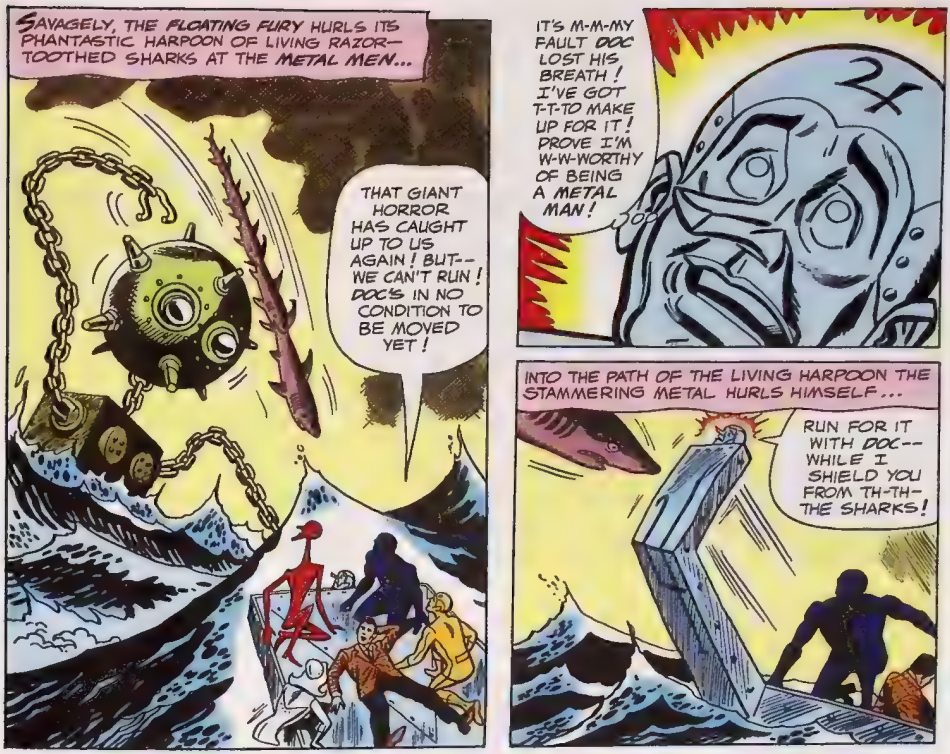
PART THREE The METAL MEN in "The FLOATING FURIES!"

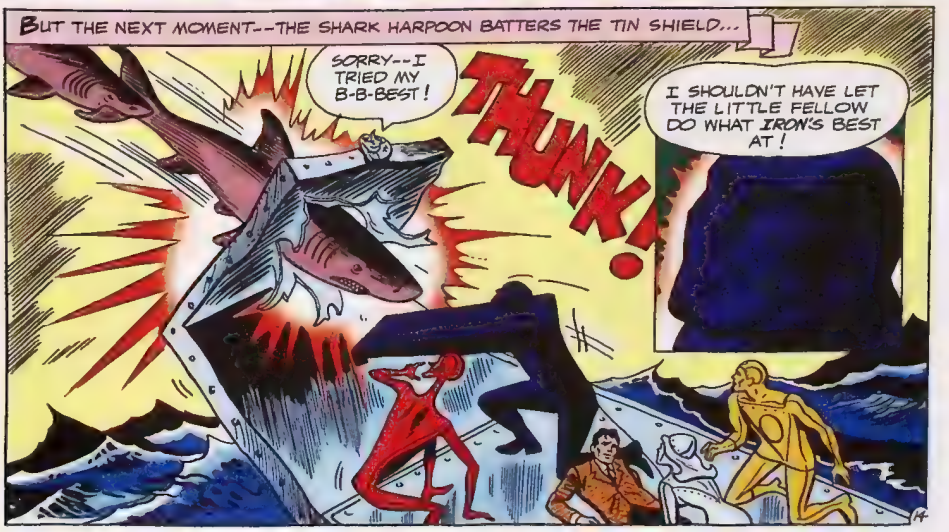
WITH THE EERIE POWER OF NEPTUNE VESTED IN IT--THE TITANIC PURSUER OF *GOLD* AND *TINA* SEES ITS FIRST COMMAND STARTLINGLY OBEYED BY...

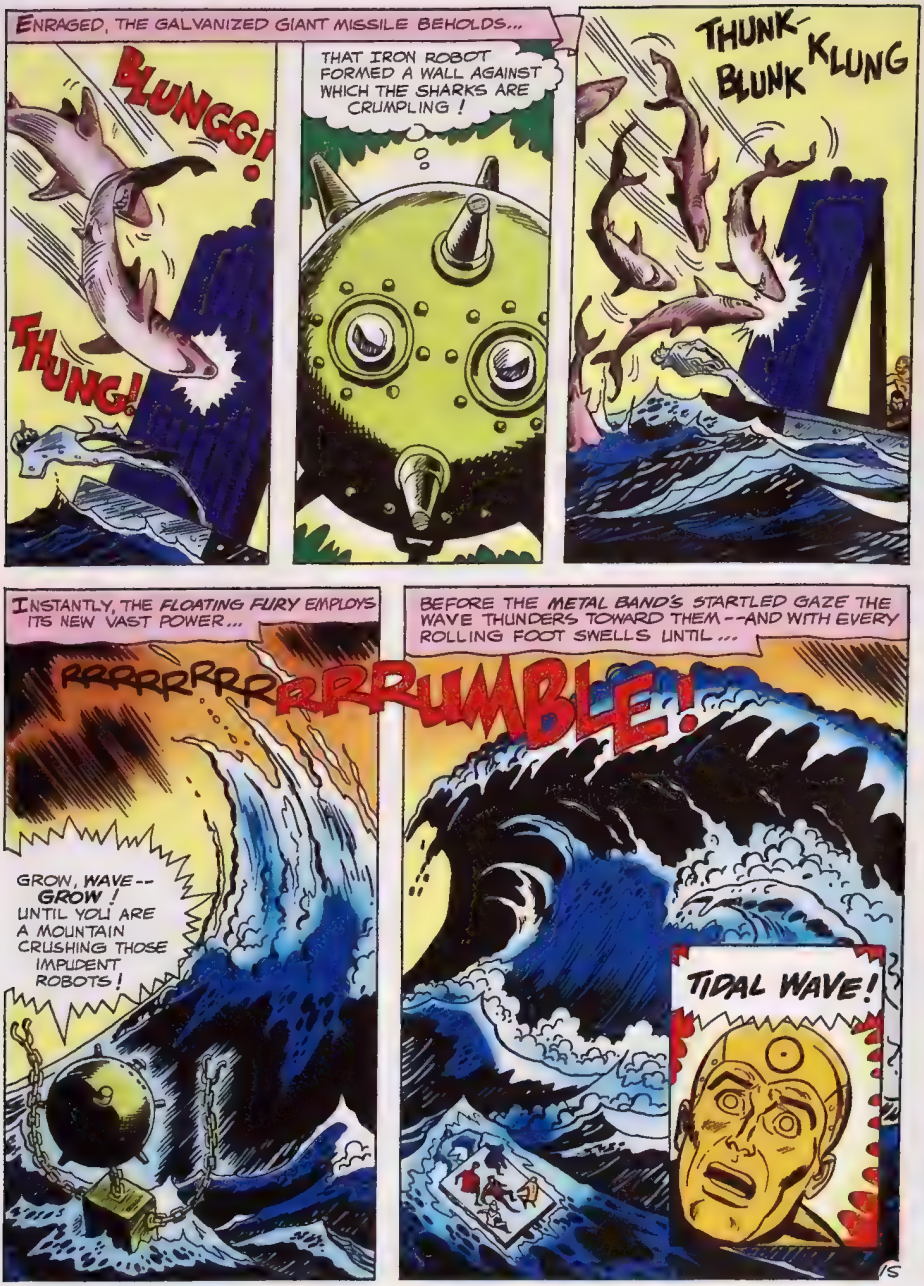


UP HURTLES THE RELENTLESS MISSILE OF THE DEEP...


HOW IS *DOC*?
COMING TO, *TINA*--HE'S JUST OUT OF BREATH FROM BEING INSIDE THE TIN DIVING BELL TOO LONG WITHOUT AIR!
IT'S ALL M-M-MY FAULT! I KNEW I W-W-WASN'T WORTHY OF BEING A *METAL MAN!*
STOP THUMPING YOUR HEAD, *TIN!* YOU SAVED *DOC'S* LIFE!
13

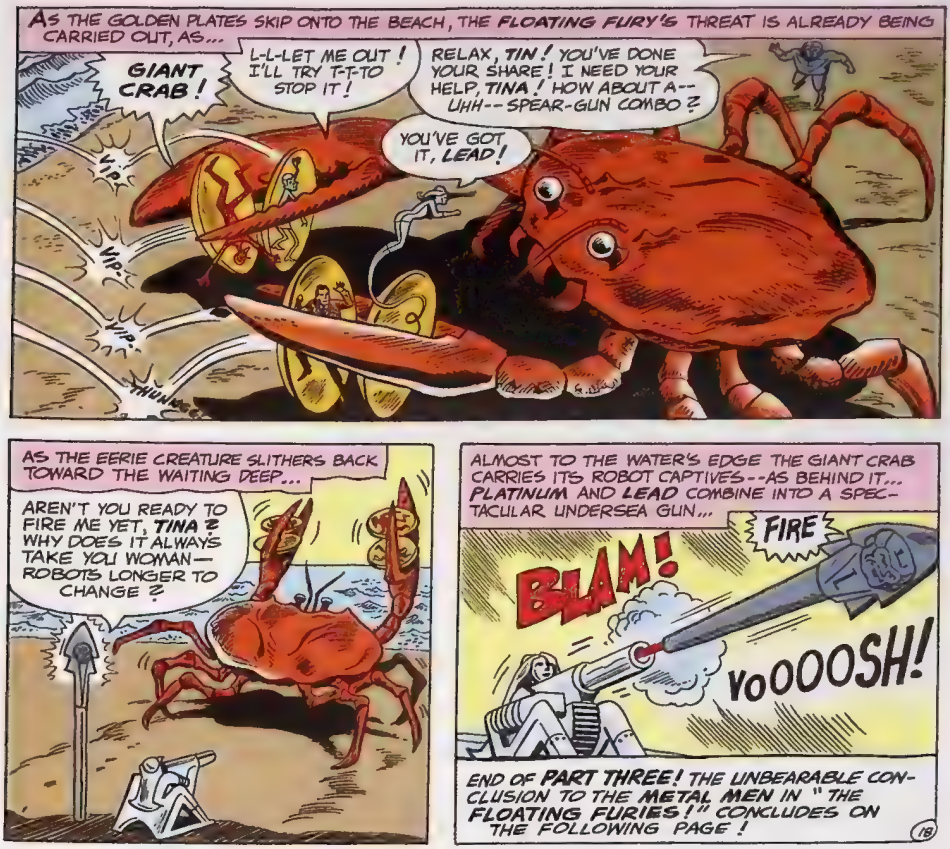

SAVAGELY, THE FLOATING FURY HURLS ITS PHANTASTIC HARPOON OF LIVING RAZOR-TOOTHED SHARKS AT THE METAL MEN...
THAT GIANT HORROR HAS CAUGHT UP TO US AGAIN! BUT--WE CAN'T RUN! DOC'S IN NO CONDITION TO BE MOVED YET!
IT'S M-M-MY FAULT DOC LOST HIS BREATH! I'VE GOT T-T-TO MAKE UP FOR IT! PROVE I'M W-W-WORTHY OF BEING A METAL MAN!
INTO THE PATH OF THE LIVING HARPOON THE STAMMERING METAL HURLS HIMSELF...
RUN FOR IT WITH DOC--WHILE I SHIELD YOU FROM TH-TH-THE SHARKS!


BUT THE NEXT MOMENT--THE SHARK HARPOON BATTERS THE TIN SHIELD...
SORRY--I TRIED MY B-B-BEST!
THUNK!
I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET THE LITTLE FELLOW DO WHAT IRON'S BEST AT!


ENRAGED, THE GALVANIZED GIANT MISSILE BEHOLDS...
BLUNGG!
THUNG!
THAT IRON ROBOT FORMED A WALL AGAINST WHICH THE SHARKS ARE CRUMPLING!
THUNK-
BLUNK
KLUNG
INSTANTLY, THE FLOATING FURY EMPLOYS ITS NEW VAST POWER...
RRRRRRRRRRRRUMBLE!
GROW, WAVE-- GROW! UNTIL YOU ARE A MOUNTAIN CRUSHING THOSE IMPUDENT ROBOTS!
BEFORE THE METAL BAND'S STARTLED GAZE THE WAVE THUNDERS TOWARD THEM--AND WITH EVERY ROLLING FOOT SWELLS UNTIL...
TIDAL WAVE!

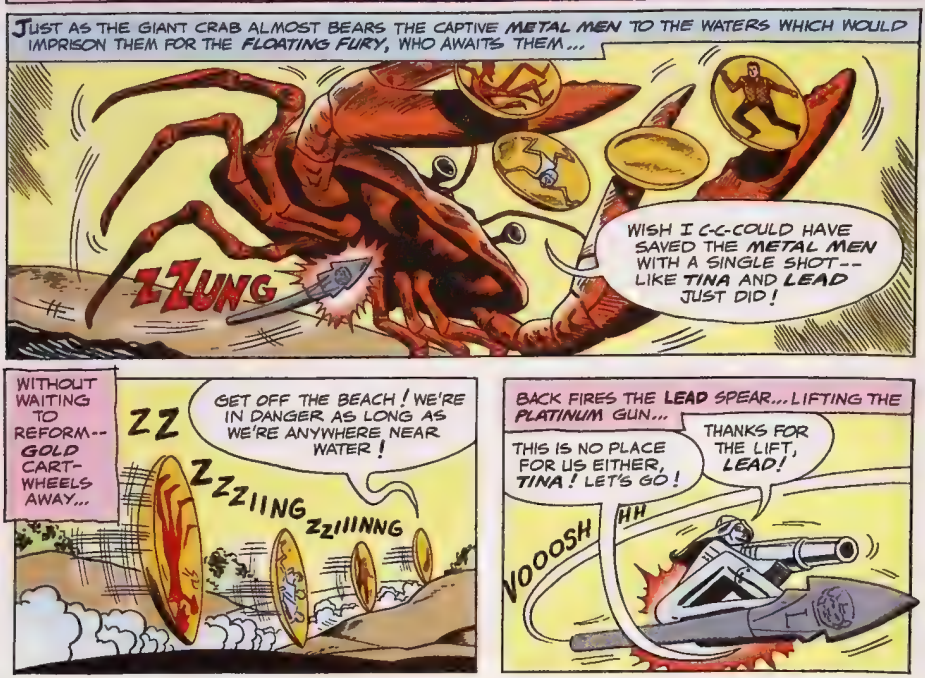
WHILE THEY ARE BEING HURLED UP ON THE CREST OF THE MOUNTAINOUS WAVE ... GOLD DIVIDES HIMSELF...
EVERYBODY GET ON TO A PLATE! TINA--HELP DOC! MERCURY--YOU HELP TIN!
IRON--IF YOU'VE EVER SKIPPED A FLAT ROCK ACROSS WATER--NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO SAVE THE METAL MEN! AND YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT ALL BEFORE THE WAVE YANKS US UNDER AND CRUSHES US!
BUT--THIS MEANS--YOU'VE GOT TO STAY BEHIND!
UNFLINCHING AT HIS DOOM, THE STALWART METAL SEIZES ONE ROBOT-LADEN GOLD PLATE AFTER ANOTHER, AND WITH WHIPPING FORCE...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DRAW ME A PICTURE, GOLD!
I'M ONLY DOING WHAT ANY METAL MAN WOULD DO FOR THE BAND!
SO LONG, EVERYONE!
16

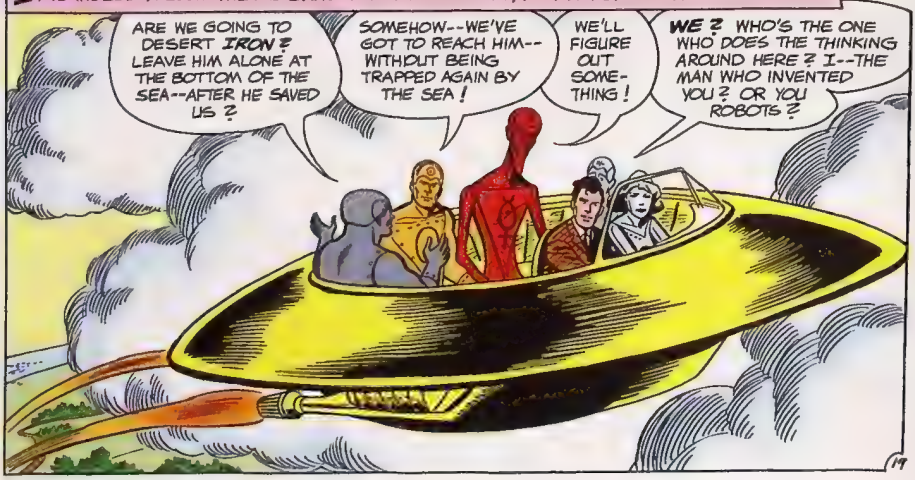
AS THE GOLD PLATES SKIP THEIR ROBOT CARGOES TO SAFETY, THE LIVING TIDAL WAVE HURLS IRON DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS WITH CRUSHING FORCE...
FOOL! DO YOU THINK YOUR BAND HAS ESCAPED ME BY YOUR SACRIFICE?
PRRRUMBLE
INTO THE QUICKSAND OOZE AT THE MURKY BOTTOM, THE IRON ROBOT IS POUNDED...
YOU WILL RUST HERE--WHILE I CAPTURE THEM ALL! FOR HOW CAN THEY ESCAPE MY POWER AS LONG AS THEY ARE WITHIN REACH OF BUT A SINGLE DROP OF WATER?
KRUNG
UPWARD HURTLES THE DREAD PURSUER... LEAVING THE MAROONED IRON BEHIND...
HOPE THE METAL MEN GOT AWAY...
I'LL... MISS...
...THEM--
AS THE EERIE MENACE BOBS TO THE SURFACE--IT SPOTS THE GOLDEN PLATES SKIPPING OVER THE WAVES TO THE BEACH, LADEN WITH METAL MEN...
THOSE ROBOTS CANNOT ESCAPE! FOR EVERYTHING THAT LIVES IN WATER--AND EVEN WATER ITSELF--WILL TURN AGAINST THEM AT MY COMMAND!
17

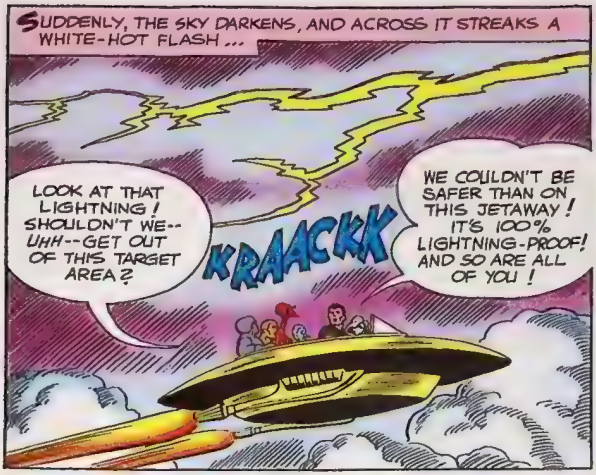

AS THE GOLDEN PLATES SKIP ONTO THE BEACH, THE FLOATING FURY'S THREAT IS ALREADY BEING CARRIED OUT, AS...
GIANT CRAB!
L-L-LET ME OUT! I'LL TRY T-T-TO STOP IT!
RELAX, TIN! YOU'VE DONE YOUR SHARE! I NEED YOUR HELP, TINA! HOW ABOUT A-- UHH-- SPEAR-GUN COMBO?
YOU'VE GOT IT, LEAD!
VIP!
VIP!
VIP!
THUNK!
AS THE EERIE CREATURE SLITHERS BACK TOWARD THE WAITING DEEP...
AREN'T YOU READY TO FIRE ME YET, TINA? WHY DOES IT ALWAYS TAKE YOU WOMAN— ROBOTS LONGER TO CHANGE?
ALMOST TO THE WATER'S EDGE THE GIANT CRAB CARRIES ITS ROBOT CAPTIVES--AS BEHIND IT... PLATINUM AND LEAD COMBINE INTO A SPECTACULAR UNDERSEA GUN...
FIRE
BLAM!
VOOOOSH!
END OF PART THREE! THE UNBEARABLE CONCLUSION TO THE METAL MEN IN "THE FLOATING FURIES!" CONCLUDES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
18

METAL MEN

CONCLUSION OF THE METAL MEN in "The FLOATING FURIES!"

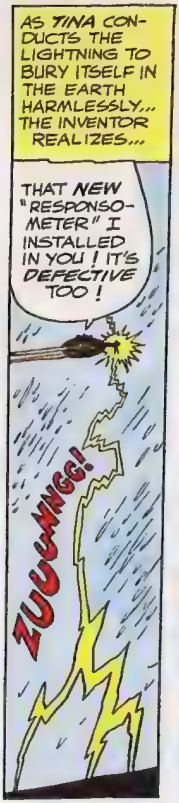

JUST AS THE GIANT CRAB ALMOST BEARS THE CAPTIVE METAL MEN TO THE WATERS WHICH WOULD IMPRISON THEM FOR THE FLOATING FURY, WHO AWAITS THEM...
ZZUNG
WISH I C-C-COULD HAVE SAVED THE METAL MEN WITH A SINGLE SHOT-- LIKE TINA AND LEAD JUST DID!
WITHOUT WAITING TO REFORM-- GOLD CART-WHEELS AWAY...
ZZ
GET OFF THE BEACH! WE'RE IN DANGER AS LONG AS WE'RE ANYWHERE NEAR WATER!
ZZZIING
ZZIIINNG
BACK FIRES THE LEAD SPEAR... LIFTING THE PLATINUM GUN...
THIS IS NO PLACE FOR US EITHER, TINA! LET'S GO!
THANKS FOR THE LIFT, LEAD!
VOOOSH
HH

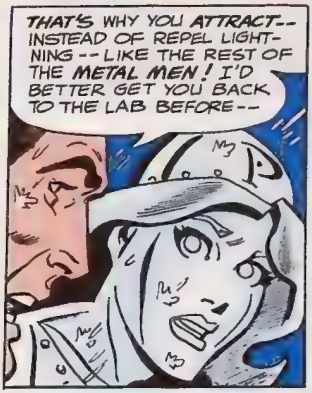

IT IS INDEED A GLUM METAL BAND AND ITS INVENTOR, THAT REFORMS ON THE JETAWAY...
ARE WE GOING TO DESERT IRON? LEAVE HIM ALONE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA--AFTER HE SAVED US?
SOMEHOW--WE'VE GOT TO REACH HIM-- WITHOUT BEING TRAPPED AGAIN BY THE SEA!
WE'LL FIGURE OUT SOME-THING!
WE? WHO'S THE ONE WHO DOES THE THINKING AROUND HERE? I--THE MAN WHO INVENTED YOU? OR YOU ROBOTS?
17

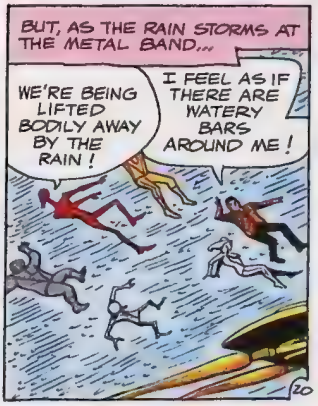

SUDDENLY, THE SKY DARKENS, AND ACROSS IT STREAKS A WHITE-HOT FLASH...
LOOK AT THAT LIGHTNING! SHOULDN'T WE-- UHH--GET OUT OF THIS TARGET AREA?
KRAACKK
WE COULDN'T BE SAFER THAN ON THIS JETAWAY! IT'S 100% LIGHTNING-PROOF! AND SO ARE ALL OF YOU!

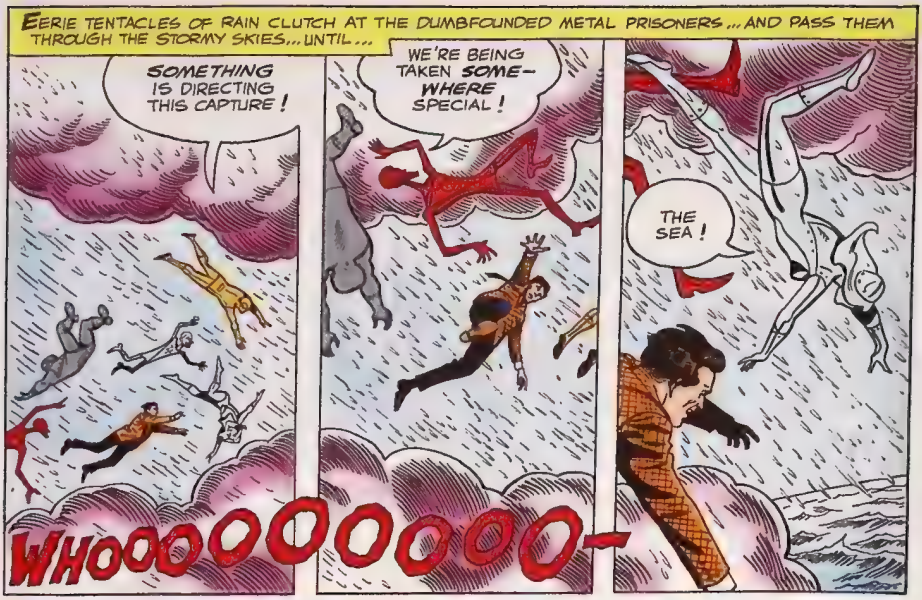
BUT, TO THE DISMAY OF THE INVENTOR...
ZZZZING
THE LIGHTNING-- IT CHANGED ITS COURSE-- IT'S BEING ATTRACTED TO US! B-B-BUT HOW?

AND THEN--AS THE DAZZLING BOLT STREAKS DIRECTLY DOWN...
TINA! IT'S YOU! YOU'RE ATTRACTING THE LIGHTNING! CONDUCT IT AWAY FROM US! TURN YOURSELF INTO A LIGHTNING ROD BEFORE WE'RE ALL ELECTROCUTED!
I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT--?
KRAACK!


AS TINA CONDUCTS THE LIGHTNING TO BURY ITSELF IN THE EARTH HARMLESSLY... THE INVENTOR REALIZES...
THAT NEW "RESPONSO-METER" I INSTALLED IN YOU! IT'S DEFECTIVE TOO!
ZUUUNNGG!


THAT'S WHY YOU ATTRACT-- INSTEAD OF REPEL LIGHTNING -- LIKE THE REST OF THE METAL MEN! I'D BETTER GET YOU BACK TO THE LAB BEFORE--


BUT, AS THE RAIN STORMS AT THE METAL BAND...
WE'RE BEING LIFTED BODILY AWAY BY THE RAIN!
I FEEL AS IF THERE ARE WATERY BARS AROUND ME!
20


EERIE TENTACLES OF RAIN CLUTCH AT THE DUMBFOUNDED METAL PRISONERS ... AND PASS THEM THROUGH THE STORMY SKIES ... UNTIL ...
SOMETHING IS DIRECTING THIS CAPTURE!
WE'RE BEING TAKEN SOMEWHERE SPECIAL!
THE SEA!
WHOOOOOOOOOO-

SUDDENLY, FROM THE HEAVING SEA ITSELF--A VAST COLUMN OF WATER JETS UP!
WE'RE BEING TRANSFERRED TO THAT WATERSPOUT!
CRACK!
VROOOSH!

GRIMLY, THE METAL MEN WRITHE IN THE GRIP OF THE LIVING WATERY EMBRACE, BUT...
THE SPOUT'S TAKING US DOWN TO THAT WHIRLPOOL!
ONCE INSIDE THAT--WE'LL BE FLUNG STRAIGHT TO THE BOTTOM TO JOIN IRON!
VROOOOSH
21

LIKE THE WATERSPOUT--THE LIVING WHIRLPOOL ENCLOSES THE CAPTIVES IN A WATERY TRAP...
LINK UP, EVERYONE! FORM A ROBOT CHAIN--AND HOLD ONTO DOC--NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS!
DON'T WORRY, DOC! WE WON'T LET GO OF YOU!
WHROOOOOOSH!
WHAT KIND OF INVENTOR AM I--THAT MY OWN ROBOTS ARE TELLING ME WHAT TO DO! SAVE YOURSELVES! DO YOU HEAR ME? LET GO OF ME!
AND PULLING THEM DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS--THE MASSIVE MENACE AND ITS EQUALLY EXPLOSIVE COMPANION...
I THOUGHT LIGHTNING CAN'T STRIKE TWICE IN THE SAME PLACE! WE'RE CAUGHT BY THAT FLOATING MINE AGAIN!
VROOO SH
BUT, BOBBING UP AT THE CAPTIVES OF THE WHIRLPOOL...
THIS TIME--THE GOLDEN PRIZE WILL BE MINE!
AND THE PLATINUM ONE MINE!
22

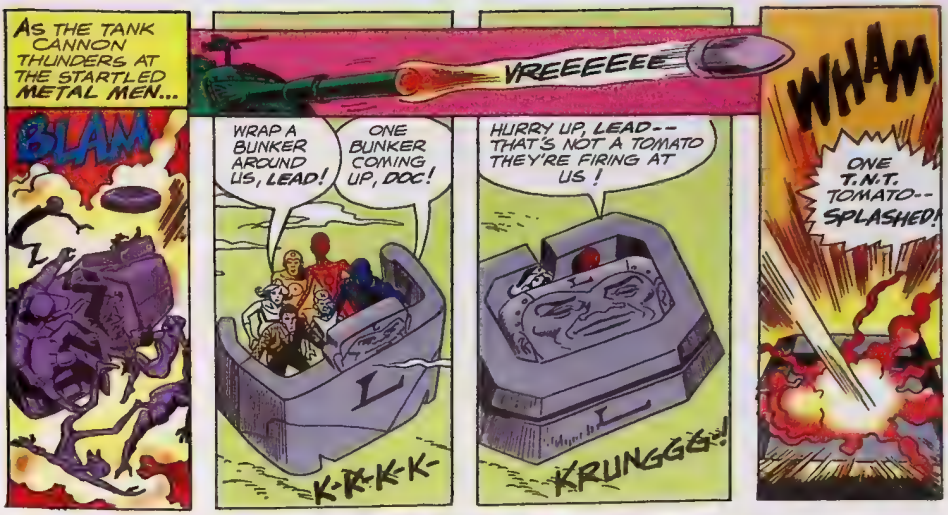
AS DOC MAGNUS AND PART OF HIS ROBOT BAND ARE LEFT IN THE CLUTCHES OF THE WHIRLPOOL ... THE EERIE MISSILES DIVE WITH THEIR CAPTIVES...
TINA!--TINA! I'M SORRY I CHANGED YOUR "RESPONSOMETER"! I LIKED YOU THE WAY YOU WERE! EVEN THOUGH YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER YOU WERE A ROBOT OR A GIRL!
VROOOSH
I WOULDN'T CHANGE THE WAY YOU ARE NOW--EVEN THOUGH YOUR NEW "RESPONSOMETER" MAKES A LIGHTNING CONDUCTOR OF YOU!
TINA--FORGIVE ME FOR ALL THE NASTY THINGS I SAID TO Y--
SUDDENLY, THROUGH THE AIRSHAFT CREATED BY THE WHIRLPOOL --THE PLATINUM ROBOT SEES A WHITE-HOT FLASH ZIGZAGGING ACROSS THE SKY...
VROOOSHH!
GOLD!--THIS IS THE ONLY CHANCE I'LL EVER HAVE OF FREEING EVERYONE--EXCEPT THE TWO OF US!
TAKE IT!
BEFORE THE HORRIFIED EYES OF THE REMAINDER OF THE METAL MEN AND THEIR INVENTOR...
ZZZ

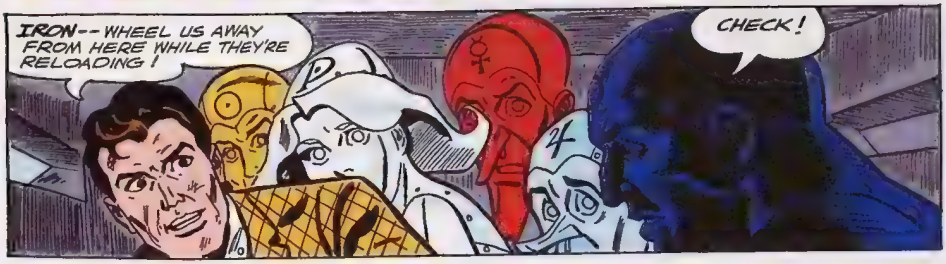
FREED OF THE BALEFUL POWER OF THE FLOATING FURY, THE WATERS ARE PEACEFUL ONCE MORE...
LATER DOC MAGNUS AND THE SURVIVING METAL MEN RETURN TO THE SEA BOTTOM...
DOC--OVER THERE--I THINK I SEE SOMETHING!
COULD BE TINA--OR GOLD!
WE'VE RECOVERED WHAT'S LEFT OF TINA AND GOLD! ONCE WE PICK UP IRON--I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO TO "RESTORE" THEM!
AT THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM A FEW DAYS LATER, THE ANXIOUS METAL BAND AWAITS ITS GENIUS-INVENTOR'S EFFORTS..
DOC INSTALLED A N-N-NEW "RESPONSOMETER" IN TINA! I WONDER HOW SHE'LL REACT THIS TIME?
COVERY ROOM
DOC--DID I EVER TELL YOU MY "RESPONSOMETER" GETS SHORT-CIRCUITED EVERY TIME I LOOK AT YOU?
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
AND WHERE THE UNIQUE METAL MEN WILL GO ON THEIR NEXT ASTONISHING ADVENTURES--NO ONE KNOWS--UNTIL THE NEXT ISSUE OF METAL MEN!
24

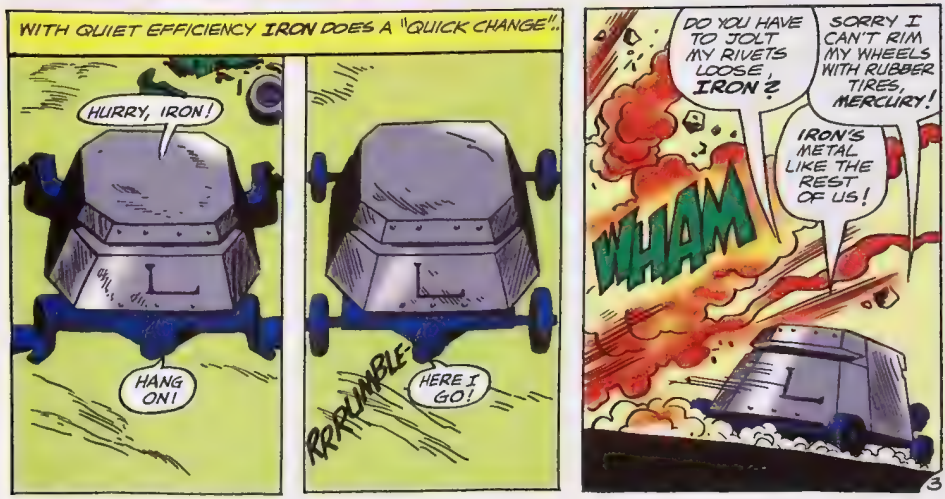
THE UNPREDICTABLE METAL MEN FIND THAT THE ONLY CHANCE THEY HAVE OF STOPPING THE EXPLOSIVE MISSILE MEN IS TO...
"SHAKE THE STARS!"
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
METAL MEN
12¢
MAR. NO. 12
THE MISSILE MEN ARE BREAKING THROUGH!
TINA!-- TINA!
LEAVE US, DOC! WE'RE ONLY ROBOTS!
ANDRU + ESPOSITO

METAL MEN
DR. WILL MAGNUS
LEAD
TIN
GOLD
MERCURY
IRON
PLATINUM
LONG ENOUGH TO GET HIM BACK TO THE LAB BEFORE HE EXPLODES, TINA!
IRON--LEAD!-- HOW LONG DO I HAVE TO KEEP THIS MISSILE MAN WOUND AROUND MY LITTLE FINGER?
ANDRU and ESPOSITO
WHY DOES THE WHOLE WORLD BECOME A SHOOTING GALLERY--IN WHICH THE UNIQUE METAL MEN ARE THE TARGETS ? HUNTED RUTHLESSLY BY THOSE THEY LOVE--AND THE INHUMAN MISSILE MEN ? THE INCREDIBLE ANSWER WILL...
"SHAKE THE STARS!"
THE LATEST GIANT NOVEL STARRING THE ORIGINAL METAL MEN- THE ONLY ROBOTS WITH HEARTS WHERE THEIR "RESPONSOMETERS" SHOULD BE !

WHEREVER THE UNIQUE METAL MEN APPEAR IN PERSON, EAGER FANS STAMPEDE TOWARD THEM...
I SAY-- WE HAVEN'T A CHAWNCE OF GETTING THE METAL MEN TO AUTOGRAPH MY DRUM!
YEH!
YEH!
TINA--LOOK! IT'S THE B-B-B--!
AREN'T THEY CUTE? IS YOUR HAIR REAL? OF COURSE WE'LL SIGN YOUR DRUM!
YEH!
YEH!
YEH
DC's METAL MEN MAGAZINES ARE SNATCHED OFF THE STANDS...
METAL MEN
METAL MEN
REAL-LIFE METAL-MEN DOLLS ARE PRIZED GIFTS...
GOSH, DAD--I THOUGHT YOU GOT THEM FOR ME?
YOU KIDS HAVE ALL THE FUN!
AND YET--LIKE A HAMMERBLOW OF FATE--THE BELOVED ROBOTS ARE SUDDENLY TRANSFORMED INTO A STARTLING MENACE...
PLUM!
MM-1965
IT'S THE METAL MEN! NOW--DON'T GET SOFTHEARTED, MEN! DON'T BLUR YOUR SIGHTS BY THINKING OF THE METAL MEN THE WAY THEY USED TO BE! FIRE--AND DON'T MISS!
BAM!


AS THE TANK CANNON THUNDERS AT THE STARTLED METAL MEN...
VREEEEEE
BLAM
WRAP A BUNKER AROUND US, LEAD!
ONE BUNKER COMING UP, DOC!
K-K-K-K-
HURRY UP, LEAD-- THAT'S NOT A TOMATO THEY'RE FIRING AT US!
KRUNGG!
WHAM
ONE T.N.T. TOMATO-- SPLASHED!

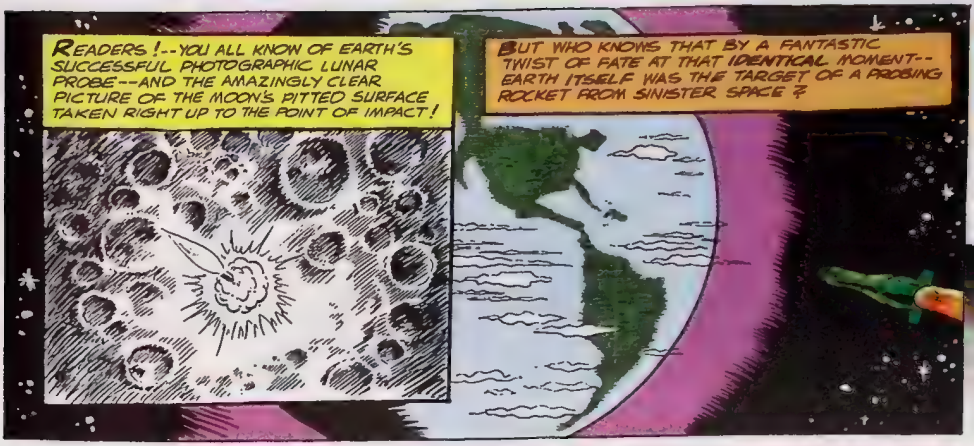

IRON-- WHEEL US AWAY FROM HERE WHILE THEY'RE RELOADING!
CHECK!

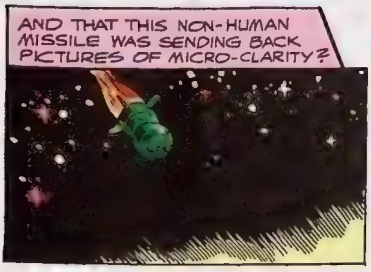

WITH QUIET EFFICIENCY IRON DOES A "QUICK CHANGE"..
HURRY, IRON!
HANG ON!
RRRUMBLE-
HERE I GO!
DO YOU HAVE TO JOLT MY RIVETS LOOSE, IRON?
SORRY I CAN'T RIM MY WHEELS WITH RUBBER TIRES, MERCURY!
IRON'S METAL LIKE THE REST OF US!
WHAM
3

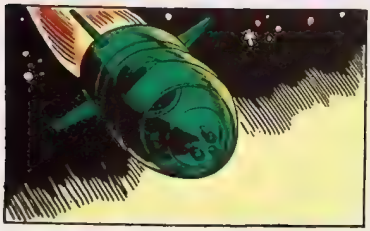
A RELENTLESS FATE RUTHLESSLY PURSUES THE METAL MEN AFTER THEY HAVE REFORMED...
BLUE WING TO BLUE BASE! OPENING ATTACK AGAINST METAL MEN!
VROOOOM!
M-M-MAYBE I CAN PROVE EVEN TIN IS W-W-WORTHY OF BEING A MEMBER OF THE METAL MEN--
THE HUMBLEST METAL, WHOSE ACTIONS ALWAYS OUTSTRIP HIS WORDS... REACTS UNSELFISHLY...
--BY CANNING THE ROCKETS!
VROOSH!
VROOSH!
THROUGH THE PUNCTURED TIN THE ROCKETS DRILL...
S-S-SORRY I COULDN'T S-STOP THEM--!
LLLL

HUNTED AND HARRIED AS THEY ARE, THE METAL ROBOTS NEVER SWERVE IN THEIR LOYALTY TO EACH OTHER...
OUR ONLY CHANCE OF SURVIVING... IS TO SEPARATE!
IN THAT WAY-- EACH OF US MAY ATTRACT FIRE AWAY FROM THE OTHERS!
W-W-WISH I HAD YOUR BRAINS, GOLD!
I'LL (SOB-SOB) MISS YOU ALL--EVEN YOU, MERCURY!
STOP CRYING, TINA! DON'T YOU KNOW ROBOTS CAN'T CRY?
LET'S GET GOING-- EVERY SECOND COUNTS!
GOOD LUCK, EVERYONE!
B-B-BYE..!
KEEP PUNCHIN'!
IT'S BEEN GREAT KNOWING YOU!
IF ANYONE HAS TO GO-- I HOPE IT'S ME-- AFTER ALL-- WHAT'S THE GOOD OF A GIRL ROBOT IN THE METAL MEN? MERCURY'S RIGHT!
NO--I WAS JUST LETTING OFF SOME STEAM, TINA! THE METAL MEN WOULDN'T BE THE SAME WITHOUT ITS MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL!

BUT THE RELENTLESS FATE THAT IS PURSUING THE METAL MEN UNLEASHES ITS FINAL DEVASTATING BLOW WHEN...
IRON! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
WE WERE SUPPOSED TO SEPARATE!
ACME STORAGE
WITH THE SHATTERING FORCE OF AN IRON HAMMER...
WHAM!
IRON?--HAS YOUR "RESPONSOMETER" GONE HAYWIRE?
AS MERCURY BREAKS UP INTO FRANTIC GLOBULES...
I'VE GOT TO WARN THE REST OF THE METAL MEN--
THUD!
THUD!
SPLAT!
KLUNK!
THUD!!
--THAT IRON--
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
THUD
THUD!
KLUNK
--HAS TURNED AGAINST US!
SPLAT!
HOW HAS THIS NIGHTMARE OVERTAKEN THE CELEBRATED METAL MEN? IT STARTED WITH SOMETHING ALL OF YOU DIDN'T REALIZE!
6

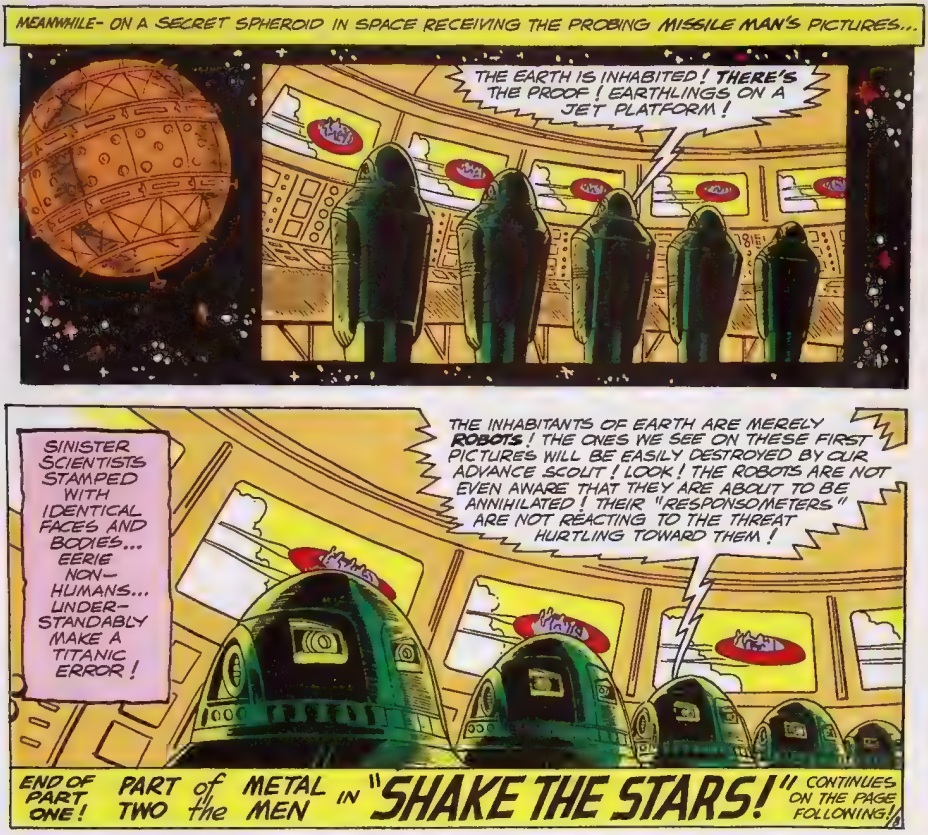

READERS!--YOU ALL KNOW OF EARTH'S SUCCESSFUL PHOTOGRAPHIC LUNAR PROBE--AND THE AMAZINGLY CLEAR PICTURE OF THE MOON'S PITTED SURFACE TAKEN RIGHT UP TO THE POINT OF IMPACT!
BUT WHO KNOWS THAT BY A FANTASTIC TWIST OF FATE AT THAT IDENTICAL MOMENT--EARTH ITSELF WAS THE TARGET OF A PROBING ROCKET FROM SINISTER SPACE?


AND THAT THIS NON-HUMAN MISSILE WAS SENDING BACK PICTURES OF MICRO-CLARITY?



CLICK!

AS BLIND CHANCE SENT THE AWESOME INVADER HURTLING WITH SCORCHING SPEED AT THE CELEBRATED METAL MEN AND THEIR FAMED INVENTOR!
WHROOOOSH-!
A MISSILE MAN! PERHAPS THE ADVANCE SCOUT OF A SECOND INVASION! # WE'VE GOT TO CAPTURE IT INTACT--AND TRY TO TRACE IT BACK TO ITS LAUNCHING SITE!
CATCH THAT HOT RIVET-HEAD, DOC? IT'LL MELT US INTO METAL FUDGE FIRST! SSSSSS--I'M ALREADY STARTING TO REACH MY BOILING POINT!
*READ METAL MEN # 7

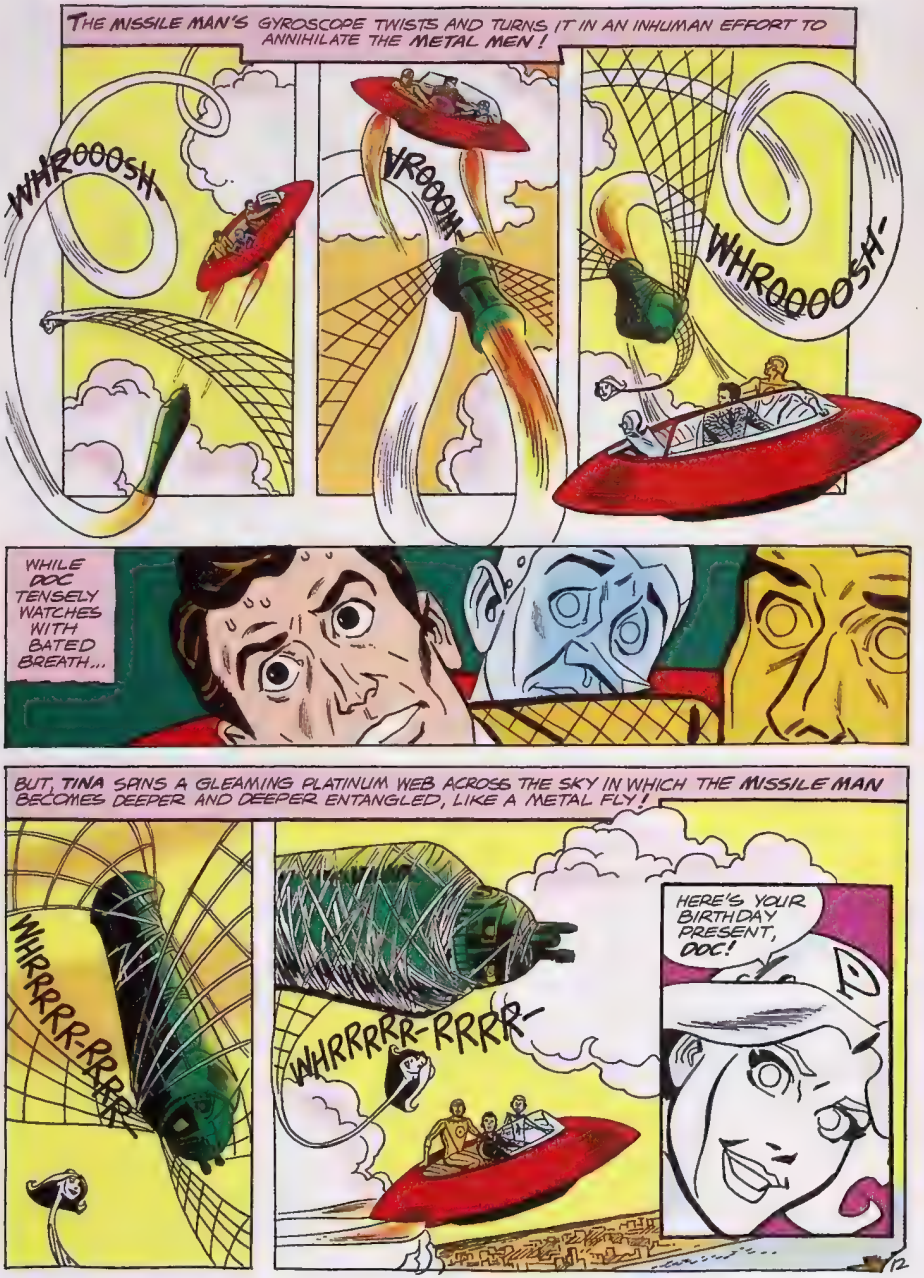

MEANWHILE- ON A SECRET SPHEROID IN SPACE RECEIVING THE PROBING MISSILE MAN'S PICTURES...
THE EARTH IS INHABITED! THERE'S THE PROOF! EARTHLINGS ON A JET PLATFORM!
SINISTER SCIENTISTS STAMPED WITH IDENTICAL FACES AND BODIES... EERIE NON-HUMANS... UNDERSTANDABLY MAKE A TITANIC ERROR!
THE INHABITANTS OF EARTH ARE MERELY ROBOTS! THE ONES WE SEE ON THESE FIRST PICTURES WILL BE EASILY DESTROYED BY OUR ADVANCE SCOUT! LOOK! THE ROBOTS ARE NOT EVEN AWARE THAT THEY ARE ABOUT TO BE ANNIHILATED! THEIR "RESPONSOMETERS" ARE NOT REACTING TO THE THREAT HURTLING TOWARD THEM!
END OF PART ONE! PART TWO of METAL MEN IN "SHAKE THE STARS!" CONTINUES ON THE PAGE FOLLOWING!

METAL MEN

PART TWO! The METAL MEN in "SHAKE THE STARS!"
INDEED AS THE MISSILE MAN MOMENTARILY ORBITS ABOUT THE METAL BAND...
WHEH!- I'M BOILING! SSS-SSSS-!
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I GET A FEVER ABOUT, DOC!
WHROOOSH-!
TAKE ME OUT FOR A DATE-- AND I'LL CATCH THAT MISSILE MAN FOR YOU!
STOP CHUCKING ME UNDER MY CHIN WITH YOUR COLD PLATINUM HANDS, TINA! IF YOU WEREN'T A MIXED-UP ROBOT WHO THINKS SHE'S HUMAN-- YOU'D KNOW THE ONLY PLACE I CAN TAKE YOU OUT TO ON A DATE--IS A HARDWARE STORE!
WHROOOSH-!
WHY, YOU TALKING THERMOMETER! ANYTIME THE HEAT'S ON-- YOU BREAK UP INTO BABBLING BUBBLES!
STOP IT, YOU TWO! I NEVER HAD A HEADACHE BEFORE I MADE THE MISTAKE OF INVENTING ROBOTS WHO THINK THEY'RE HUMAN! AND TELL ME WHAT TO DO!
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT RID OF THIS FEMALE MESS OF NUTS AND BOLTS, DOC! AND MADE THE METAL MEN AN ALL-MALE ROBOT BAND!
SSSSSS!
9

AS THE MISSILE MENACE TIGHTENS HIS ORBIT AND SWINGS IN TOWARD DOC'S FLYING PLATFORM...
HERE HE COMES!
THE METAL MEN C-C-COULDN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT PLATINUM AND MERCURY!...
UP LEAPS THE HUMBLEST MEMBER OF THE METAL MEN...
T-T-TIN ISN'T IN THE SAME L-L-LEAGUE WITH GOLD, IRON, OR LEAD!
BUT--MAYBE I CAN STOP THE MISSILE MAN FOR Y-Y-YOU?
S-S-SORRY. I--F-FAILED AGAIN--!
TIN! WHEN WILL YOU LEARN--??
10

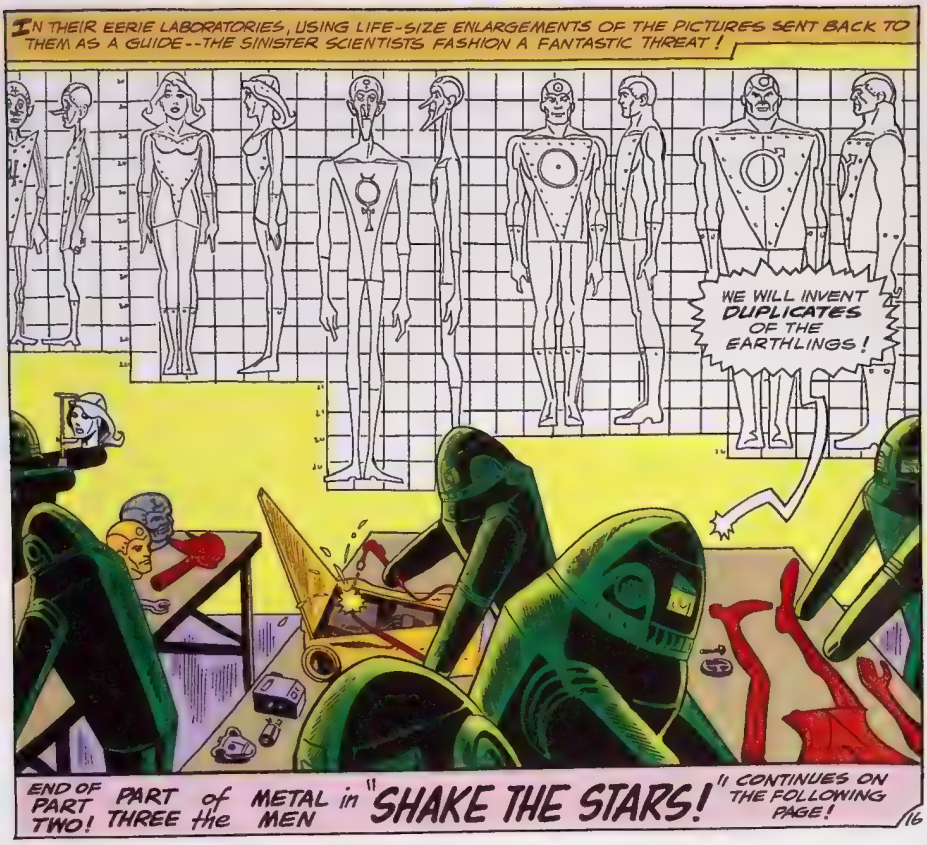
THE ERRATIC MEMBER OF THE METAL MEN BOILS UP IN THE FORM OF A GIGANTIC MOLAR WHICH...
THEY DON'T USE ME IN DENTAL AND OTHER AMALGAMS FOR ME NOT TO KNOW HOW TO CLAMP DOWN!
GO AHEAD, MERCURY! SIC' 'EM!
BUT, WITH AN EXPLOSIVE ROAR...
YA-OOOSH!
ANOTHER MISSILE MAN! FIRING ITSELF FREE LIKE A SECOND STAGE ROCKET! IT'S BEING DIRECTED FROM A CONTROL CENTER! IRON--! LEAD! INTERCEPT!
THE LOYAL LEAD AND THE STRONG MAN ROBOT COMBINE AGAINST THE EXPLOSIVE ENEMY...
KLLINGG-!
SECOND MISSILE MAN--
INTER-CEPTED!
BUT-A THIRD-STAGE MISSILE MAN ESCAPES!
DON'T COUNT YOUR MISSILES BEFORE THEY'RE CAUGHT!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO CATCH THAT THIRD SLIPPERY BOLT WITH-- PLATINUM WIRE?
WHROOOSH-!
EXACTLY, MERCURY!


THE MISSILE MAN'S GYROSCOPE TWISTS AND TURNS IT IN AN INHUMAN EFFORT TO ANNIHILATE THE METAL MEN!
WHROOOSH-
VROOOM-
WHROOOOSH-
WHILE DOC TENSELY WATCHES WITH BATED BREATH...
BUT, TINA SPINS A GLEAMING PLATINUM WEB ACROSS THE SKY IN WHICH THE MISSILE MAN BECOMES DEEPER AND DEEPER ENTANGLED, LIKE A METAL FLY!
WHIRRRR-RRRR-
WHRRRRR-RRRR-
HERE'S YOUR BIRTHDAY PRESENT, DOC!

AS THE TRAPPED MISSILE MAN IS BEING TOWED BACK IN ITS PLATINUM SLING TO THE LABORATORY COMPLEX OF THE GENIUS-INVENTOR--ALSO THE HOME OF THE METAL MEN...
SORRY I BAWLED YOU OUT, TINA! I COULD KISS YOU FOR CAPTURING THAT ROCKET!
NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT, DOC! I KNEW YOU'D CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT ME!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT-- YOU INVENTED ME! I CAN'T HELP THE RESPONSES YOU WIRED IN ME!
THANKS FOR REMINDING ME TO REPLACE YOUR DEFECTIVE "RESPONSO-METER" WITH ONE THAT WILL MAKE YOU ACT LIKE A REAL ROBOT!
WILL YOU STOP IT, TINA! I CAN'T KISS A ROBOT! WHAT WOULD PEOPLE SAY?
AFTER THE JET PLATFORM LANDS...
FIRST--I'M GOING TO STUDY THE CAPTURED ROCKET TO FIND OUT ITS ORIGIN! THEN, WE CAN SET UP A DEFENSE SHOULD AN INVASION OF MISSILE MEN THREATEN!
13

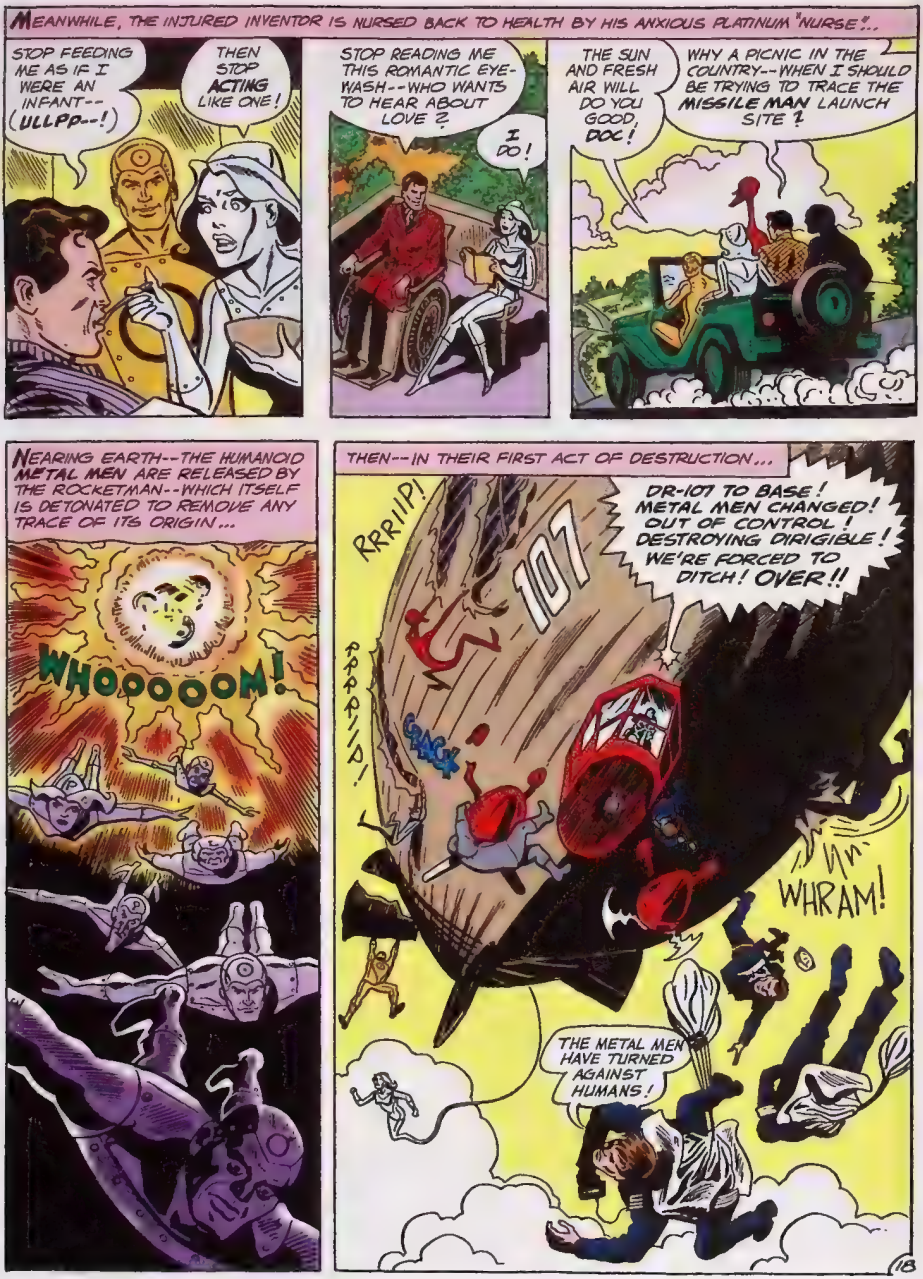
WHILE THE GENIUS-INVENTOR EXAMINES THE CAPTURED MISSILE MAN--HE AND HIS METAL MEN ARE UNAWARE THAT THEIR EERIE CAPTIVE IS STILL SENDING BACK PICTURES TO THE SINISTER SPHERE FROM WHICH HE WAS LAUNCHED--AND...
THESE EARTHLINGS ARE NOT ONLY POWERFUL--BUT SCIENTISTS! WE MUST DESTROY THEM BEFORE THEY ANALYZE OUR ROCKETMAN AND TRACE IT BACK TO OUR PLANETOID!
ACTIVATE OUR ROCKETMAN TO EXPLODE! BUT NOT TOTALLY!
SO ITS CAMERA-EYE WILL REMAIN INTACT LONG ENOUGH TO SEND US THE FINAL PICTURES OF THE DESTRUCTION OF THESE EARTHLINGS!
AT THAT MOMENT... IN THE MIDST OF DOC'S STETHOSCOPIC EXAMINATION...
SOME MECHANISM JUST WENT ON IN THE MISSILE MAN!
CLICK!
WHRRR-
IT MIGHT BE A DELAYED ACTION FUSE--BACK!

THE ALERT INVENTOR HUSTLES HIS ROBOTS TO SAFETY FROM THE RENDING ROAR, BUT...
BLAAAAM
KEEP GOING-- KEEP G-- UHHH--!
DOC'S BEEN HURT!
DOC--DOC-- SPEAK TO ME--IT'S TINA--IT'S YOUR CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL--SAY SOMETHING--ANYTHING--AND I'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN--ONLY PLEASE DON'T LEAVE US!
UNKNOWN TO THE GRIEVING ROBOTS, THE REMAINING FRAGMENT OF THE EXPLODED MISSILE MAN CONTINUES TO SEND ITS FINAL PICTURES...
RRRRRRRRRRR
...WHERE THEY ARE RECEIVED BY HIS SINISTER SENDERS...
THE EARTHLINGS MUST HAVE SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION! THEY ARE UNIQUE! WE MUST DESTROY THEM BY A MENACE EVEN MORE UNIQUE! ONE WHICH WILL TURN ALL OTHER EARTHLINGS AGAINST THEM! AND THEMSELVES AGAINST EACH OTHER! THEN--WE WILL INVADE!

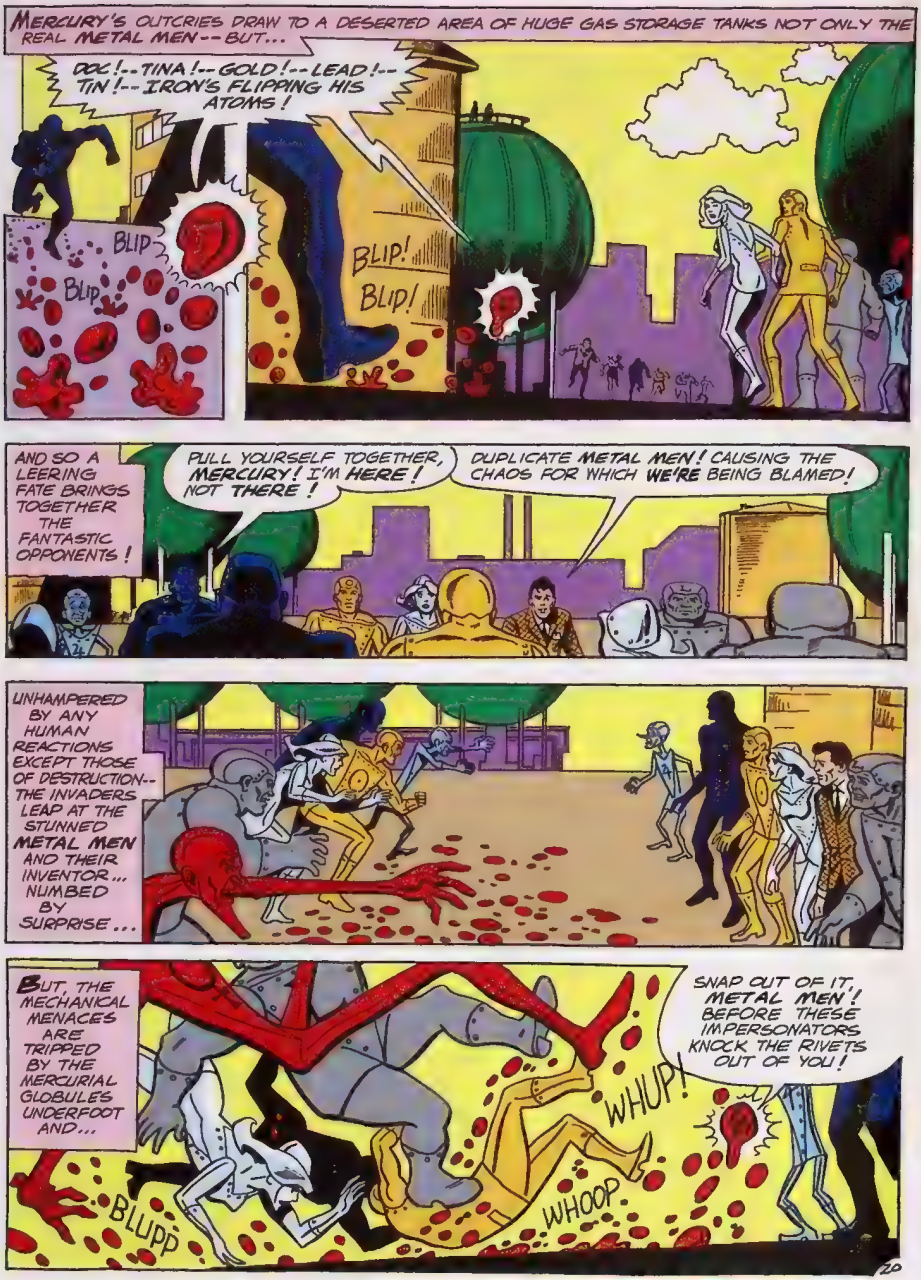

IN THEIR EERIE LABORATORIES, USING LIFE-SIZE ENLARGEMENTS OF THE PICTURES SENT BACK TO THEM AS A GUIDE--THE SINISTER SCIENTISTS FASHION A FANTASTIC THREAT!
WE WILL INVENT DUPLICATES OF THE EARTHLINGS!
END OF PART TWO! PART THREE of METAL MEN in "SHAKE THE STARS!" "CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
16

METAL MEN

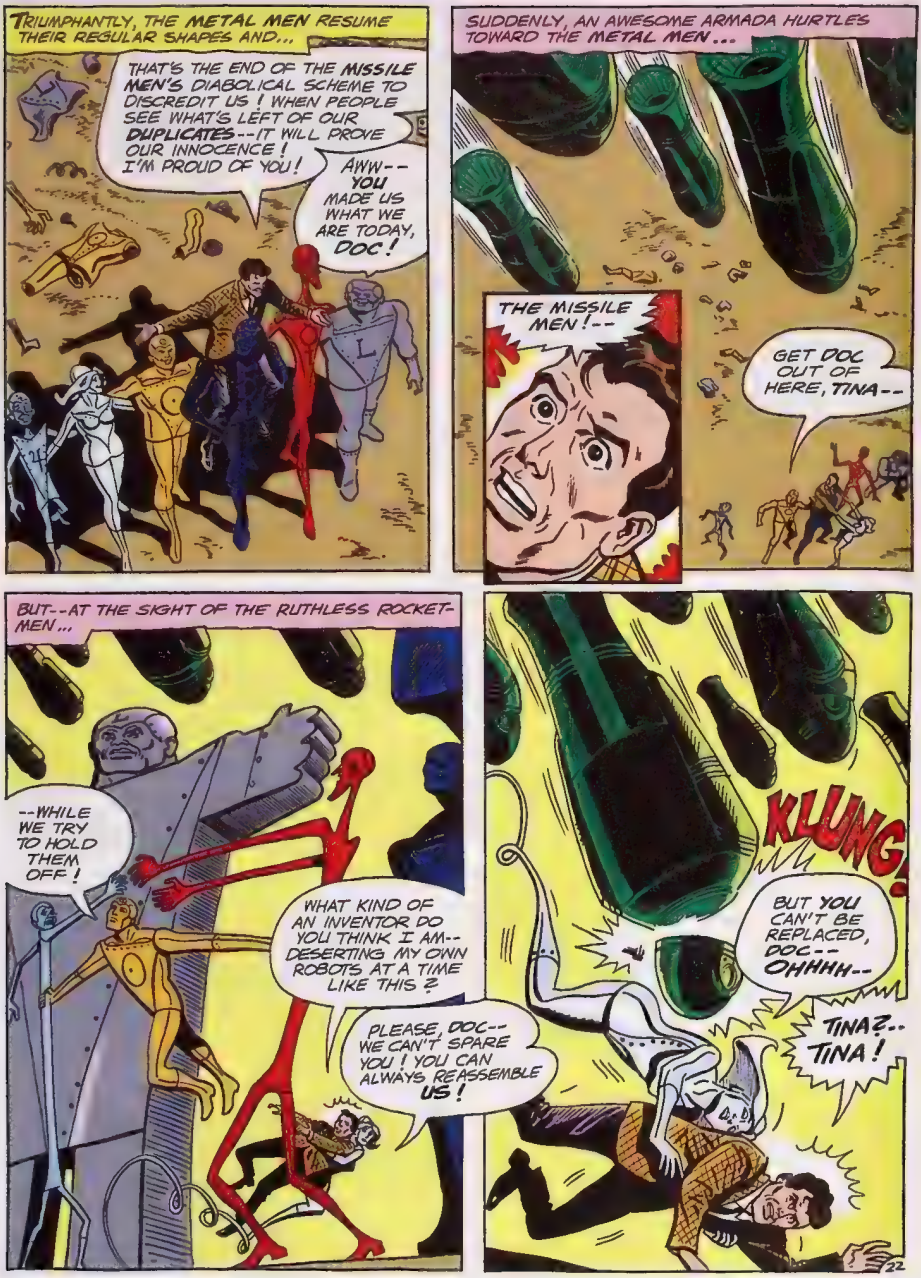
CONCLUSION OF THE METAL MEN IN SHAKE THE STARS!
THE SINISTER SCIENTISTS WATCH THEIR DIABOLICAL INVENTIONS BOARD A ROCKETMAN...
ONCE OUR HUMANOID EARTHLINGS ACCOMPLISH THEIR MISSION-- CAUSING CONFUSION-- DESTRUCTION-- CHAOS-- CIVIL WAR!
--THE EARTH WILL LIE HELPLESS BEFORE OUR INVASION!
VROOSSH!
17.


MEANWHILE, THE INJURED INVENTOR IS NURSED BACK TO HEALTH BY HIS ANXIOUS PLATINUM "NURSE"...
STOP FEEDING ME AS IF I WERE AN INFANT-- (ULLPP--!)
THEN STOP ACTING LIKE ONE!
STOP READING ME THIS ROMANTIC EYE-WASH--WHO WANTS TO HEAR ABOUT LOVE?
I DO!
THE SUN AND FRESH AIR WILL DO YOU GOOD, DOC!
WHY A PICNIC IN THE COUNTRY--WHEN I SHOULD BE TRYING TO TRACE THE MISSILE MAN LAUNCH SITE?
NEARING EARTH--THE HUMANOID METAL MEN ARE RELEASED BY THE ROCKETMAN--WHICH ITSELF IS DETONATED TO REMOVE ANY TRACE OF ITS ORIGIN...
WHOOOOOM!
THEN--IN THEIR FIRST ACT OF DESTRUCTION...
RRRIIP!
107
DR-107 TO BASE! METAL MEN CHANGED! OUT OF CONTROL! DESTROYING DIRIGIBLE! WE'RE FORCED TO DITCH! OVER!!
RRRRIP!
CRACK
WHRAM!
THE METAL MEN HAVE TURNED AGAINST HUMANS!
18

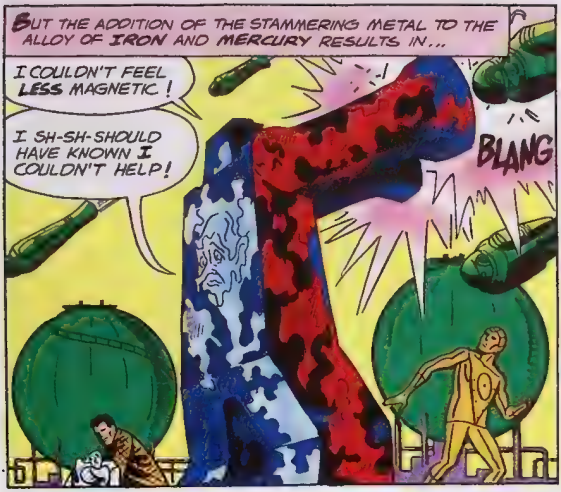
IN THUNDERING MINUTES--THE METAL MEN DUPLICATES CREATE THE CHAOS THEIR SINISTER INVENTORS INTENDED, UNTIL RETURNING FROM THE COUNTRY, THE REAL METAL MEN FIND THEMSELVES THE TARGETS OF...
S.O.S.!--S.O.S.! METAL MEN SINKING SHIPS!
CALLING ALL CARS! METAL MEN RUNNING BERSERK!
MEN! DON'T GET SOFT-HEARTED! FORGET WHAT THE METAL MEN USED TO BE! OUR ORDERS ARE TO DESTROY THEM AT ALL COSTS! THERE THEY ARE!
FIRE!
BAM!
HUNTED ON EVERY SIDE, THE METAL MEN
OUR ONLY CHANCE OF FINDING OUT WHY EVERYONE'S TURNED AGAINST US--IS TO SEPARATE!
AND IT IS MERCURY--WHO FIRST MEETS THE DIABOLICAL DUPLICATE OF IRON AND...
I'VE GOT TO WARN THE REST OF THE METAL MEN THAT IRON'S TURNED AGAINST US!
KLUNG
19


MERCURY'S OUTCRIES DRAW TO A DESERTED AREA OF HUGE GAS STORAGE TANKS NOT ONLY THE REAL METAL MEN -- BUT...
DOC!--TINA!--GOLD!--LEAD!--TIN!--IRON'S FLIPPING HIS ATOMS!
BLIP
BLIP
BLIP!
BLIP!
AND SO A LEERING FATE BRINGS TOGETHER THE FANTASTIC OPPONENTS!
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, MERCURY! I'M HERE! NOT THERE!
DUPLICATE METAL MEN! CAUSING THE CHAOS FOR WHICH WE'RE BEING BLAMED!
UNHAMPERED BY ANY HUMAN REACTIONS EXCEPT THOSE OF DESTRUCTION--THE INVADERS LEAP AT THE STUNNED METAL MEN AND THEIR INVENTOR... NUMBED BY SURPRISE...
BUT, THE MECHANICAL MENACES ARE TRIPPED BY THE MERCURIAL GLOBULES UNDERFOOT AND...
SNAP OUT OF IT, METAL MEN! BEFORE THESE IMPERSONATORS KNOCK THE RIVETS OUT OF YOU!
BLUPP
WHOOP
WHUP!
20

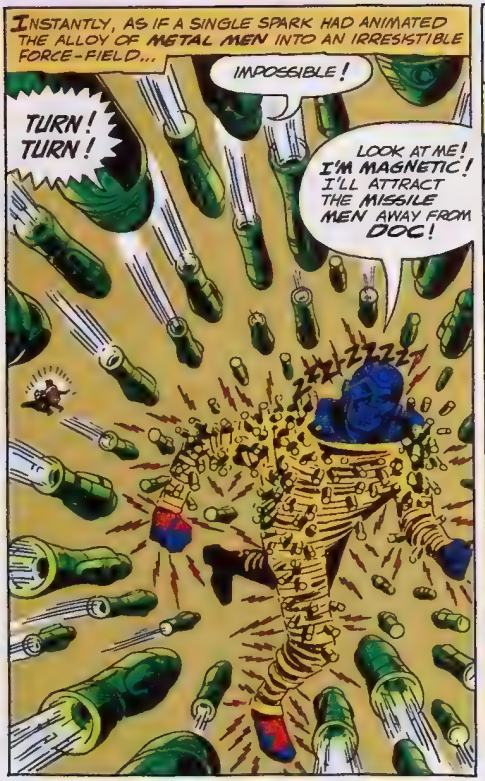
THE RUTHLESS FORCE OF THE METAL MEN DUPLICATES...
KLANK!
--IS MET WITH SHATTERING BLOWS BY THE REAL METAL MEN!
WHUNK!
BLAANG!
KLANK!
KLUNK!
BLANG!
ZINNG!
TZIINNNGG!
THUD
KLANNG!
KRANG
GLOBB
BLUPP
BLOO
21


TRIUMPHANTLY, THE METAL MEN RESUME THEIR REGULAR SHAPES AND...
THAT'S THE END OF THE MISSILE MEN'S DIABOLICAL SCHEME TO DISCREDIT US! WHEN PEOPLE SEE WHAT'S LEFT OF OUR DUPLICATES--IT WILL PROVE OUR INNOCENCE! I'M PROUD OF YOU!
AWW-- YOU MADE US WHAT WE ARE TODAY, DOC!
SUDDENLY, AN AWESOME ARMADA HURTLES TOWARD THE METAL MEN...
THE MISSILE MEN!--
GET DOC OUT OF HERE, TINA--
BUT--AT THE SIGHT OF THE RUTHLESS ROCKET-MEN...
--WHILE WE TRY TO HOLD THEM OFF!
WHAT KIND OF AN INVENTOR DO YOU THINK I AM-- DESERTING MY OWN ROBOTS AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
PLEASE, DOC-- WE CAN'T SPARE YOU! YOU CAN ALWAYS REASSEMBLE US!
KLUNG!
BUT YOU CAN'T BE REPLACED, DOC-- OHHHH--
TINA?.. TINA!
22

LIKE VENGEFUL ROCKETS, THE MISSILE MEN STORM AT THE METAL ROBOTS...
DOC--WE CAN'T HOLD THEM! THIS IS OUR LAST STAND! RUN!
DOC! DO I HAVE TO REMIND YOU THAT YOU'RE ACTING AS IF WE'RE HUMANS--NOT ROBOTS! ESCAPE!
KLAM!
KLUNG!
I'M STAYING--UNTIL THE END!
IT'S N-N-NO USE! DOC'S BEEN WITH US SO LONG--HE CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN H-H-HUMANS AND ROBOTS ANYMORE! AS IF HE W-W-WAS MAGNETIZED TO US!
THAT'S IT, IRON! OUR ONLY CHANCE! YOU'VE GOT TO MAGNETIZE THE MISSILE MEN TO YOU--AND DESTROY THEM--IF YOU HAVE TO SHAKE THE STARS TO DO IT!
GREAT IDEA, GOLD! EXCEPT YOU FORGET I'M NOT MAGNETIC!
YOU'RE NOT MAGNETIC BY YOURSELF, IRON! BUT AS AN ALLOY? WHO KNOWS? MERCURY?
I'LL ALLOY WITH YOU, IRON!
BUT THE DEADLY HAIL OF MISSILE MEN CONTINUES AS...
I FEEL EXACTLY THE SAME--NON-MAGNETIC! EVEN ALLOYED WITH MERCURY!
BLANG!
OKAY! SO I COULDN'T DO THE TRICK ALL BY MYSELF! HOW ABOUT IT, LEAD?
SORRY--I LOST MY HEAD, MERCURY!
MY MISTAKE, LEAD! TIN! CAN YOU MAKE IT TO US?
M-M-ME? I'D BE PROUD TO, MERCURY!
23

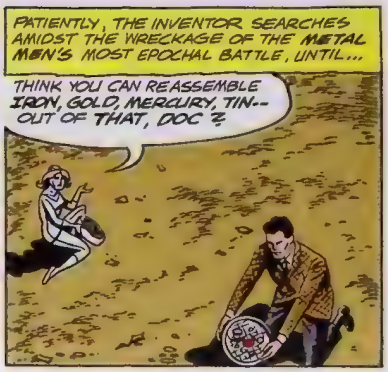

BUT THE ADDITION OF THE STAMMERING METAL TO THE ALLOY OF IRON AND MERCURY RESULTS IN...
I COULDN'T FEEL LESS MAGNETIC!
I SH-SH-SHOULD HAVE KNOWN I COULDN'T HELP!
BLANG

WITH LEAD AND TINA OUT OF ACTION--THERE'S NO ONE LEFT BUT TO JOIN THE ALLOY!


INSTANTLY, AS IF A SINGLE SPARK HAD ANIMATED THE ALLOY OF METAL MEN INTO AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE-FIELD...
IMPOSSIBLE!
TURN! TURN!
LOOK AT ME! I'M MAGNETIC! I'LL ATTRACT THE MISSILE MEN AWAY FROM DOC!
ZZZ-ZZZ-ZZZ!

BUT--WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU STOP RUNNING, IRON? YOU'D HAVE TO RUN CLEAR TO THE STARS TO GET RID OF THE MISSILE MEN!
OKAY! HERE'S WHERE WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A RUNNING JUMP TO THE STARS--IF IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH EVERYONE? BUT--DON'T EXPECT TO COME BACK!
WE'RE ALL WITH YOU, IRON!
INCLUDING M-ME, TIN!
ZZZ-ZZZ-ZZZ!
24

AS THE MAGNETIC IRON ALLOY HURTLES INTO THE GIANT GAS STORAGE TANK DRAWING THE MISSILE MEN INVADERS AFTER HIM--SPARKS BLAZE AFTER HIM--AND...
WHRA-A-M!
HE DID SHAKE THE STARS--TO DEFEAT THE MISSILE MEN!

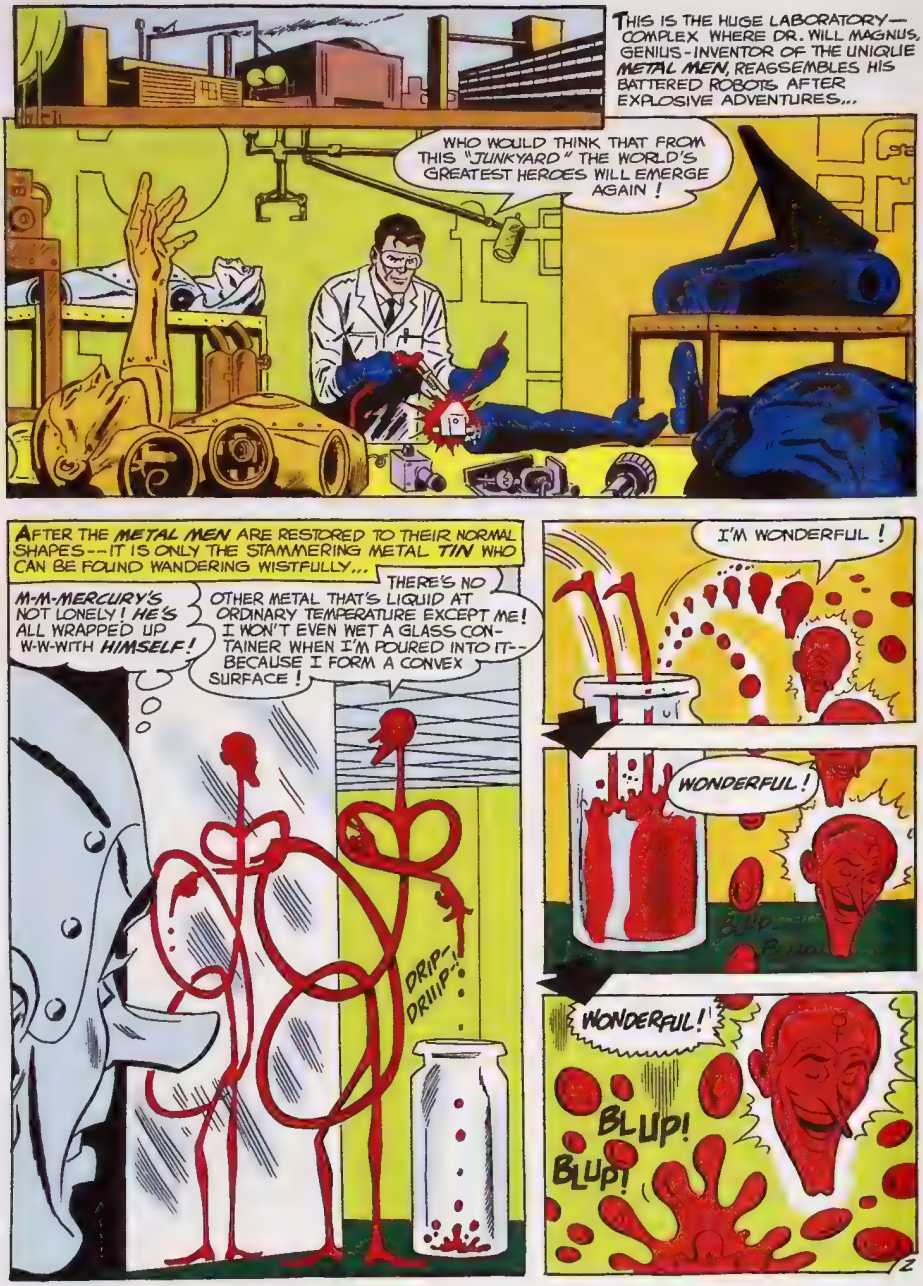

PATIENTLY, THE INVENTOR SEARCHES AMIDST THE WRECKAGE OF THE METAL MEN'S MOST EPOCHAL BATTLE, UNTIL...
THINK YOU CAN REASSEMBLE IRON, GOLD, MERCURY, TIN--OUT OF THAT, DOC?

LATER, IN THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM...
I WON'T COME OUT OF HERE--UNTIL I DO!
SO ENDS THE MOST STUNNING ADVENTURE OF THE METAL MEN! FOR THE MOST UNEXPECTED IN AMAZING SURPRISES WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF "METAL MEN!"
25

METAL MEN

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
"RAID of the SKYSCRAPER ROBOT!"
ing...
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
12¢
MAY NO. 13
METAL MEN— YOU'VE GOT TO PIN DOWN THE SKYSCRAPER ROBOT LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET DOC OUT OF HIS CRUSHED CAR!
HURRY, TINA— YOU'VE ONLY GOT A SECOND!
ARDILA and ESPOSITO

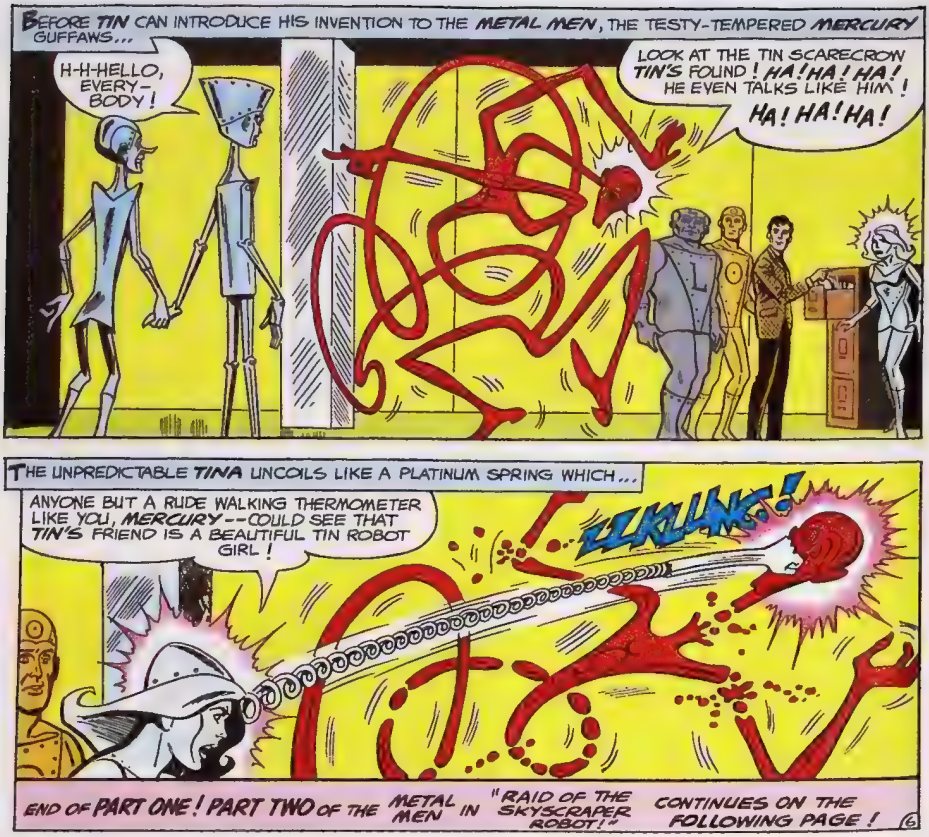
METAL MEN
DR. WILL MAGNUS
LEAD
TIN
GOLD
MERCURY
IRON
PLATINUM
KLANG!
Art by— Andru and Esposito
FLATTEN THIS THREAT BEFORE IT EATS UP THE CITY!
HURRY! I'M FLATTENED ALREADY!
TERMITES EAT TREES! WHALES EAT FISH! BUT A FANTASTIC METALLIC APPARITION APPEARS WHOSE HUNGER IS FOR WHOLE CITIES! THIS IS ONLY ONE FANTASTIC THREAT FACING THE METAL MEN, THE MOST UNIQUE ROBOTS TO DISREGARD THE ORDERS OF THE MAN WHO INVENTED THEM--BECAUSE THEY CROSS OVER THE DIVIDING LINE BETWEEN ROBOTS AND HUMANS IN DAZZLING FASHION IN--
RAID OF THE SKYSCRAPER ROBOT!


THIS IS THE HUGE LABORATORY—COMPLEX WHERE DR. WILL MAGNUS, GENIUS-INVENTOR OF THE UNIQUE METAL MEN, REASSEMBLES HIS BATTERED ROBOTS AFTER EXPLOSIVE ADVENTURES...
WHO WOULD THINK THAT FROM THIS "JUNKYARD" THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEROES WILL EMERGE AGAIN!
AFTER THE METAL MEN ARE RESTORED TO THEIR NORMAL SHAPES---IT IS ONLY THE STAMMERING METAL TIN WHO CAN BE FOUND WANDERING WISTFULLY...
M-M-MERCURY'S NOT LONELY! HE'S ALL WRAPPED UP W-W-WITH HIMSELF!
THERE'S NO OTHER METAL THAT'S LIQUID AT ORDINARY TEMPERATURE EXCEPT ME! I WON'T EVEN WET A GLASS CONTAINER WHEN I'M POURED INTO IT--BECAUSE I FORM A CONVEX SURFACE!
DRIP-DRIIIP!
I'M WONDERFUL!
WONDERFUL!
WONDERFUL!
BLUP!
BLUP!

AS THE HUMBLE TIN, LIKE A LONELY METAL GHOST, PEERS IN UNOBSERVED ON THE REST OF THE METAL BAND...
PLATINUM'S NOT LONELY! SHE'S ALL WRAPPED UP WITH DOC! BECAUSE HER FAULTY "RE-RE-RESPONSOMETER" MAKES HER IMAGINE SHE'S A REAL G-G-GIRL!
LIKE MY SPECIAL SALAD DRESSING, DOC?
ARRRGH--IT'S GREAT, TINA! ULLLPPP--ONLY NEXT TIME DON'T USE MACHINE OIL--ARRGHH--!
E=MC²! THERE'S EINSTEIN'S THEORY OF RELATIVITY IN A NUTSHELL! CLEAR ISN'T IT, LEAD?
LIKE THE LEAD IN MY HEAD! I'M NO 14 KARAT BRAIN LIKE YOU, GOLD! WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
E=MC²
GOLD'S ALL WRAPPED UP W-W-WITH LEAD'S EDUCATION!
24
IRON'S ALL WRAPPED UP W-W-WITH "STRONG MAN" EXERCISES! BUT I'M JUST A HUNK OF TIN! I D-D-DON'T FIT IN ANY-PLACE!
3

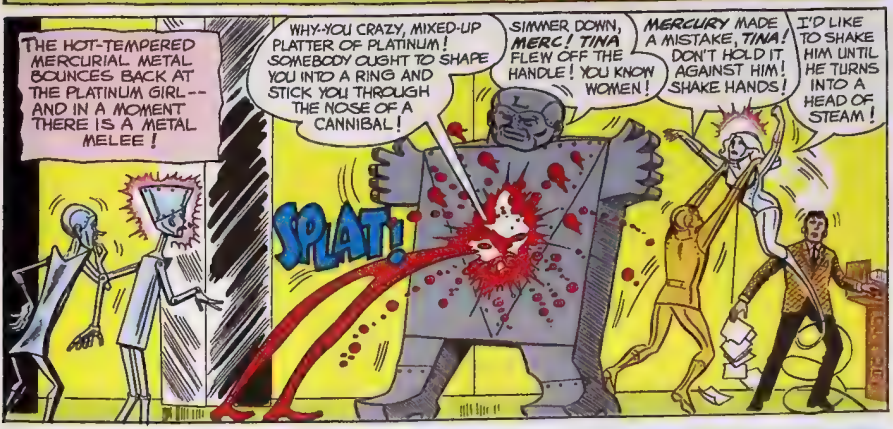
LIKE ANY LONELY PERSON, TIN WINDOWSHOPS, HARDLY SEEING WHAT HE IS LOOKING AT...
IF I ONLY H-H-HAD A PAL FOR MY VERY OWN! A B-B-BIRD! OR A CAT! OR A DOG!--OR--?
UNTIL...
OR-- HMMM? TH-THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
MAKE YOUR OWN ROBOT!
DO-IT YOUR ROBOT
TIN'S REQUEST STARTLES THE SALES STAFF...
YOU WANT A DO-IT-YOURSELF ROBOT KIT?
WHY NOT? AND P-P-PLEASE CHARGE IT TO DOC WILL MAGNUS!
TOYS
H-H-HOPE I'M SUCCESSFUL--JUST THIS ONCE!
SHORTLY, LIKE A MECHANICAL PLUMBER'S HELPER, TIN FUMBLINGLY BUT EARNESTLY LABORS IN ONE OF THE METAL REASSEMBLY ROOMS...
TH-TH-THE DO-IT-YOURSELF ROBOT KIT CAME WITHOUT A "RESPONSOMETER"!
BUT DOC WON'T MIND IF I USE SOME OF HIS CASTOFF "RE-RESPONSOMETER" PARTS!
TZZ-ZZZ-!
HE WON'T EVEN M-M-MISS THEM!

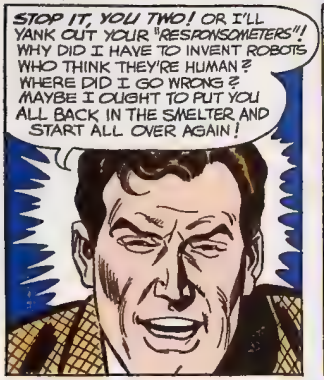
FINALLY, TIN IS FINISHED, BUT HE IS DISMAYED TO FIND...
CLICK!
W-W-WHAT'S WRONG? I'VE F-F-FOLLOWED THE KIT'S INSTRUCTIONS! AND ALL OF DOC'S SCIENTIFIC N-N-NOTES!
BUT MY INVENTION ISN'T R-R-RESPONDING!
AND THEN--LIKE RUSTY CLOCKWORKS... THE PATCHED-UP "RESPONSOMETER" TARDILY BUT SUCCESSFULLY ANIMATES...
H-H-HELLO!... WHO ARE Y-Y-YOU?
WHRRR-KREEEK!
OVERCOME BY HIS INVENTION, TIN'S OWN "RESPONSOMETER" BUMPS WITH JOY...
I'M T-T-TIN! GOSH--YOU'RE B-B-BEAUTIFUL!
WHAT'S MY N-N-NAME, TIN?
NO--TH-TH-THAT'S MY NAME! I MEAN--I HAVEN'T THOUGHT UP A NAME FOR YOU YET! COME ON W-W-WITH ME! I'LL ASK THE REST OF THE METAL MEN TO HELP ME THINK UP ONE!
TUNK-KLUNK-!

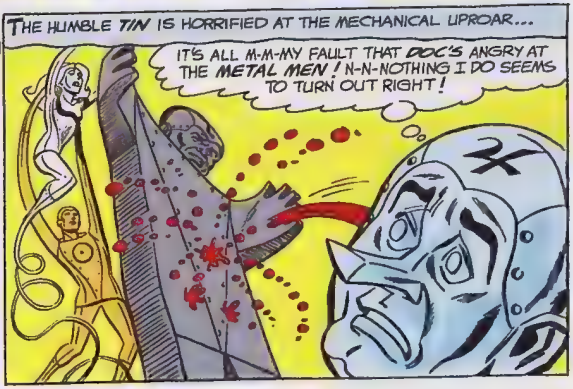

BEFORE TIN CAN INTRODUCE HIS INVENTION TO THE METAL MEN, THE TESTY-TEMPERED MERCURY GUFFAWS...
H-H-HELLO, EVERY-BODY!
LOOK AT THE TIN SCARECROW TIN'S FOUND! HA! HA! HA! HE EVEN TALKS LIKE HIM!
HA! HA! HA!
THE UNPREDICTABLE TINA UNCOILS LIKE A PLATINUM SPRING WHICH...
ANYONE BUT A RUDE WALKING THERMOMETER LIKE YOU, MERCURY--COULD SEE THAT TIN'S FRIEND IS A BEAUTIFUL TIN ROBOT GIRL!
KLKLUNK!
END OF PART ONE! PART TWO OF THE METAL MEN IN "RAID OF THE SKYSCRAPER ROBOT!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
6

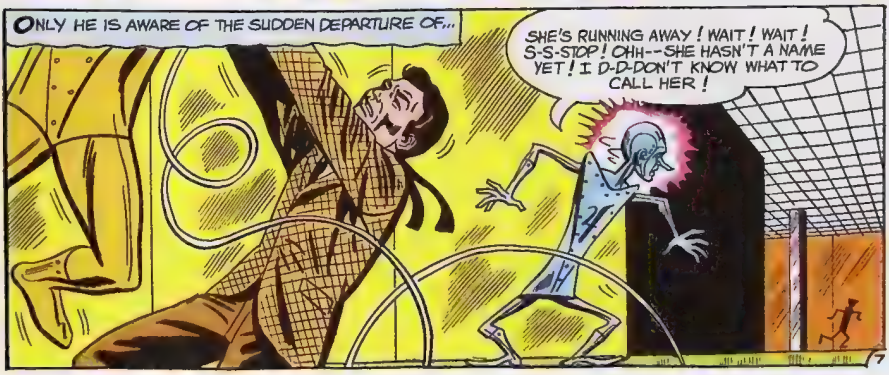
METAL MEN

PART TWO! RAID OF THE SKYSCRAPER ROBOT! starring The METAL MEN!


THE HOT-TEMPERED MERCURIAL METAL BOUNCES BACK AT THE PLATINUM GIRL--AND IN A MOMENT THERE IS A METAL MELEE!
WHY--YOU CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATTER OF PLATINUM! SOMEBODY OUGHT TO SHAPE YOU INTO A RING AND STICK YOU THROUGH THE NOSE OF A CANNIBAL!
SPLAT!
SIMMER DOWN, MERC! TINA FLEW OFF THE HANDLE! YOU KNOW WOMEN!
MERCURY MADE A MISTAKE, TINA! DON'T HOLD IT AGAINST HIM! SHAKE HANDS!
I'D LIKE TO SHAKE HIM UNTIL HE TURNS INTO A HEAD OF STEAM!

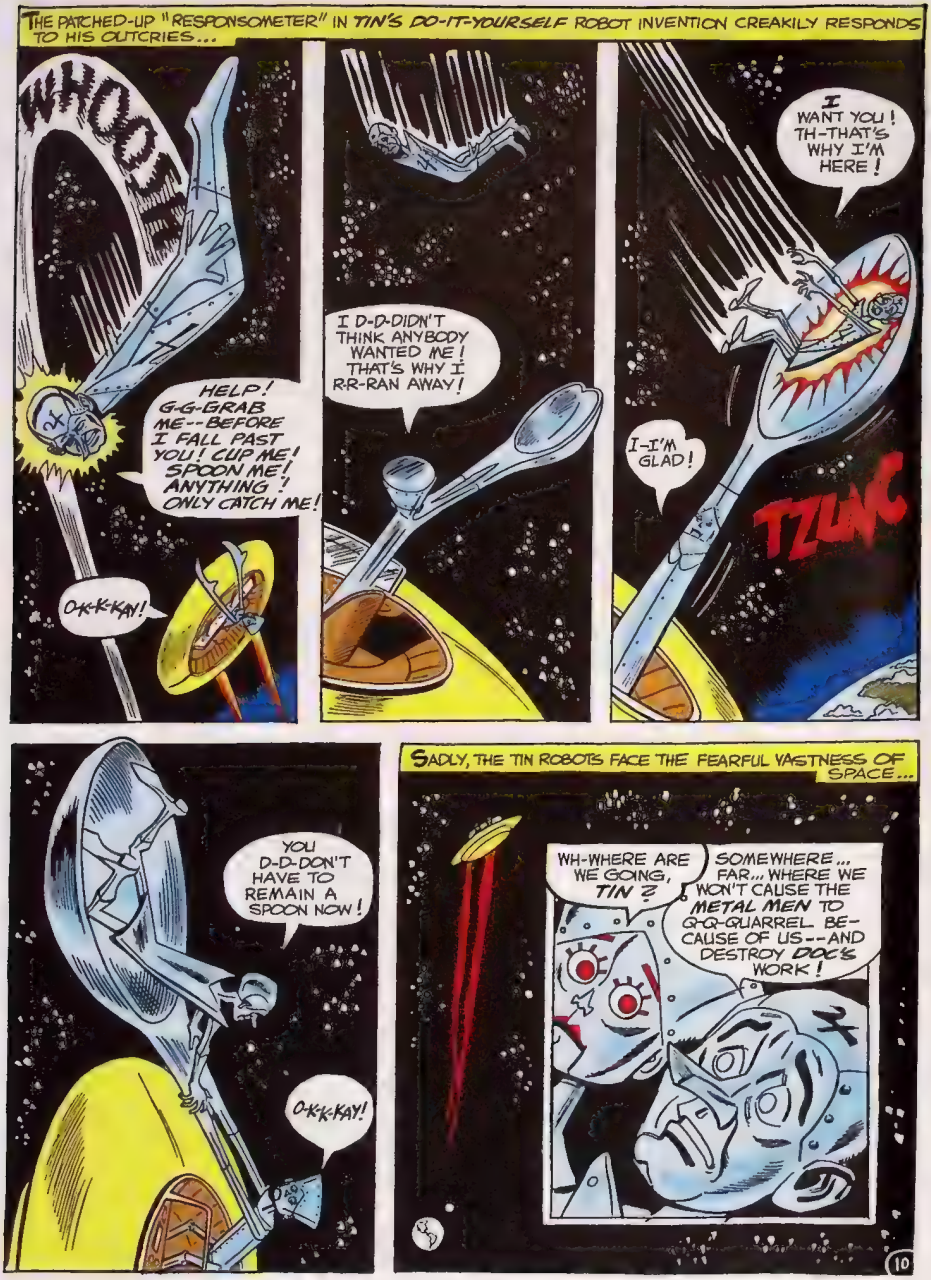

STOP IT, YOU TWO! OR I'LL YANK OUT YOUR "RESPONSOMETERS"! WHY DID I HAVE TO INVENT ROBOTS WHO THINK THEY'RE HUMAN? WHERE DID I GO WRONG? MAYBE I OUGHT TO PUT YOU ALL BACK IN THE SMELTER AND START ALL OVER AGAIN!

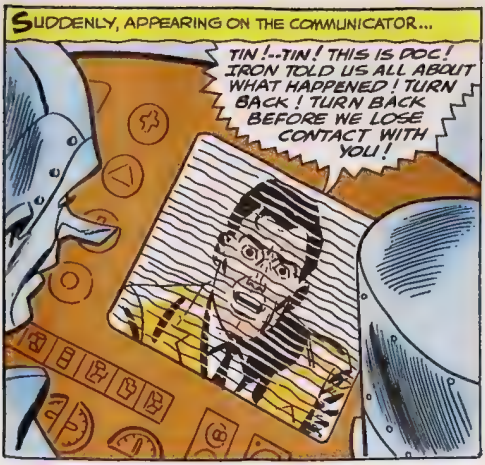

THE HUMBLE TIN IS HORRIFIED AT THE MECHANICAL UPROAR...
IT'S ALL M-M-MY FAULT THAT DOC'S ANGRY AT THE METAL MEN! N-N-NOTHING I DO SEEMS TO TURN OUT RIGHT!

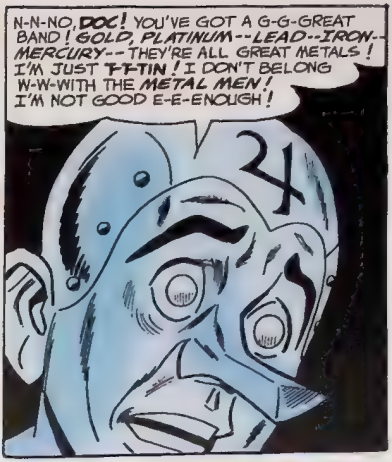

ONLY HE IS AWARE OF THE SUDDEN DEPARTURE OF...
SHE'S RUNNING AWAY! WAIT! WAIT! S-S-STOP! OHH--SHE HASN'T A NAME YET! I D-D-DON'T KNOW WHAT TO CALL HER!

AS THE FRANTIC METAL MAN RUSHES INTO THE LAUNCHING AREA OF THE HUGE LABORATORY-COMPLEX...
DON'T TOUCH ANY OF THE C-C-CONTROLS ON THAT JETAWAY! DON'T--DON'T! IT'S ALWAYS IN L-L-LAUNCHING POSITION!
BUT, BEFORE TIN'S HORRIFIED GAZE...
WHROOOOSH-!
SHE'S DONE IT! SHE'S ON A RUNAWAY SPACESHIP! IF I DON'T GET TO HER IN T-TIME--SHE'LL BE L-L-LOST!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE ONLY MEMBER OF THE METAL BAND WHO HADN'T BEEN INVOLVED IN THE QUARREL BECAUSE OF HIS INCESSANT EXERCISING, RACES UP...
TIN! WHO JUST TOOK OFF ON OUR JETAWAY?
SOMEONE WHO D-D-DOESN'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S DOING, IRON!
INSTANTLY--THE HUMBLE METAL GOES THROUGH A TRANSFORMATION ...
WHIRLING AT THE "STRONG MAN" METAL...
WHY'D YOU TURN YOURSELF INTO A BOOMERANG, TIN?
IT'S THE ONLY W-W-WAY I CAN THINK OF TO REACH HER--WITH YOUR HELP, IRON!
8

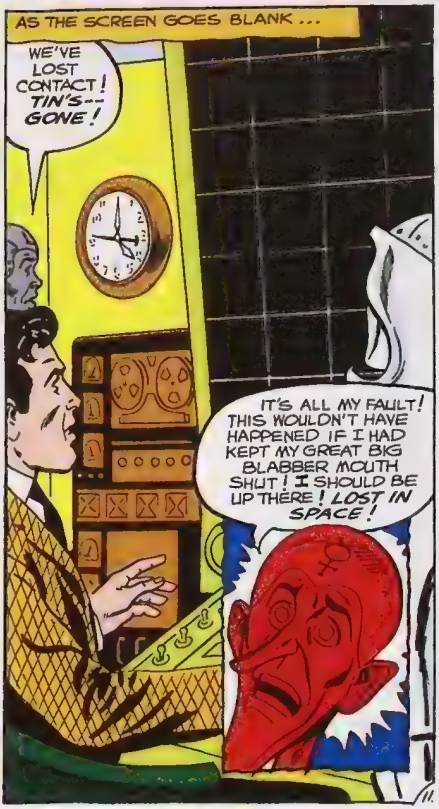
WITH ALL HIS IRON MUSCLE, THE METAL MAN HURLS THE TIN BOOMERANG...
YOU'VE G-G-GOT TO THROW ME ONTO THE JETAWAY, IRON!
WHIIIP-!
I'LL GIVE IT A SCHOOL TRY, TIN! HANG ON!
BUT, DESPITE A SCORCHING ARC...
WROOOOSH-
VROOOOOSH!
I'M F-F-FALLING SHORT! I'M FALLING SH-SHORT!
BACK WHIRLS THE ROBOT BOOMERANG...
IRON! I M-MISSED HER! SHE'LL BE OUT OF S-S-SIGHT IN ANOTHER MINUTE! AND THEN I'LL NEVER F-F-FIND HER!
ZIIIIM-!
SORRY, I UNDER-ESTIMATED THE RANGE, TIN! I'LL DO BETTER THIS TIME!
LIKE A DAZZLING METALLIC THUNDERBOLT, IRON HURLS THE FRANTIC BOOMERANG TOWARD THE VANISHING SPACESHIP...
I'LL GIVE IT--EVERY-THING I'VE GOT--THIS TIME--TIN!
VROOOSH!
BUT THIS TIME...THE TIN BLUR REALIZES...
IRON OVER-SHOT TH-TH-THE MARK! HE USED T-T-TOO MUCH FORCE!
WROOOOOSH-
I'M GOING TO MISS HER! UNLESS SHE GRABS ME! HELP! HELP!
9

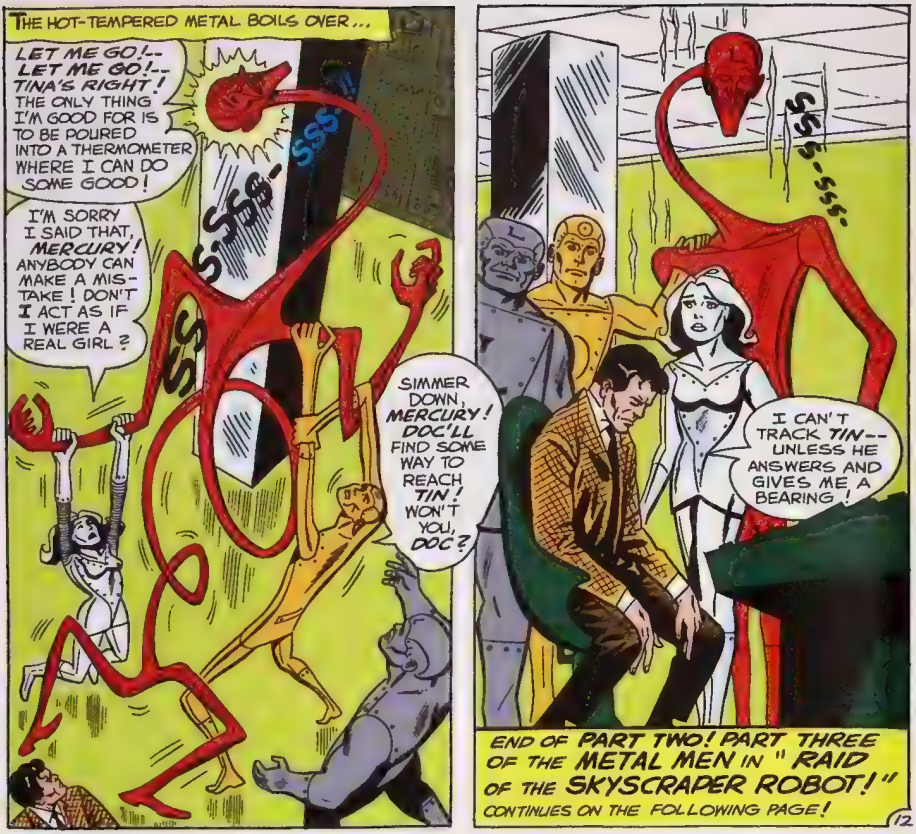

THE PATCHED-UP "RESPONSOMETER" IN TIN'S DO-IT-YOURSELF ROBOT INVENTION CREAKILY RESPONDS TO HIS OUTCRIES...
WHOOSH!
HELP! G-G-GRAB ME--BEFORE I FALL PAST YOU! CUP ME! SPOON ME! ANYTHING! ONLY CATCH ME!
O-K-K-KAY!
I D-D-DIDN'T THINK ANYBODY WANTED ME! THAT'S WHY I RR-RAN AWAY!
I WANT YOU! TH-THAT'S WHY I'M HERE!
I-I'M GLAD!
TZLINC
YOU D-D-DON'T HAVE TO REMAIN A SPOON NOW!
O-K-K-KAY!
SADLY, THE TIN ROBOTS FACE THE FEARFUL VASTNESS OF SPACE...
WH-WHERE ARE WE GOING, TIN?
SOMEWHERE... FAR... WHERE WE WON'T CAUSE THE METAL MEN TO Q-Q-QUARREL BE-CAUSE OF US--AND DESTROY DOC'S WORK!
10


SUDDENLY, APPEARING ON THE COMMUNICATOR...
TIN!--TIN! THIS IS DOC! IRON TOLD US ALL ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED! TURN BACK! TURN BACK BEFORE WE LOSE CONTACT WITH YOU!


N-N-NO, DOC! YOU'VE GOT A G-G-GREAT BAND! GOLD, PLATINUM--LEAD--IRON--MERCURY--THEY'RE ALL GREAT METALS! I'M JUST T-T-TIN! I DON'T BELONG W-W-WITH THE METAL MEN! I'M NOT GOOD E-E-ENOUGH!

THE STAMMERING METAL'S LAST WORDS ARE RECEIVED AT DOC MAGNUS' COMMUNICATIONS CENTER...
MY F-F-FRIEND AND I WILL KEEP ON GOING UNTIL WE CAN FIND SOME PLACE WHERE WE WON'T CAUSE ANY TROUBLE TO ANYONE-OR OUR POWER F-F-FAILS! I'LL N-N-NEVER FORGET YOU! GOODBYE! SAY GOODBYE TO DOC AND THE METAL MEN!
G-G-GOOD...BY..


AS THE SCREEN GOES BLANK...
WE'VE LOST CONTACT! TIN'S--GONE!
IT'S ALL MY FAULT! THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED IF I HAD KEPT MY GREAT BIG BLABBER MOUTH SHUT! I SHOULD BE UP THERE! LOST IN SPACE!

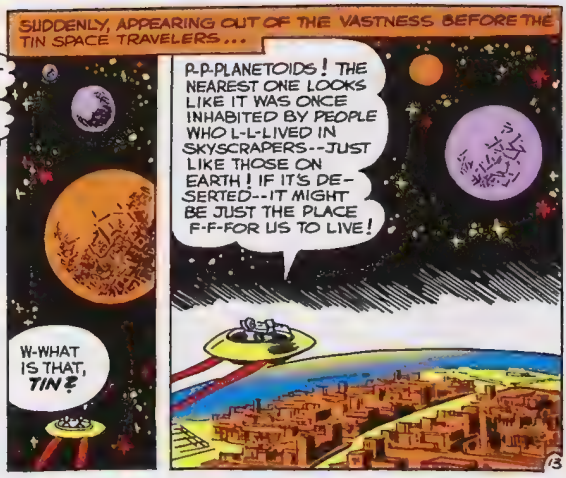

THE HOT-TEMPERED METAL BOILS OVER...
LET ME GO!-- LET ME GO!-- TINA'S RIGHT! THE ONLY THING I'M GOOD FOR IS TO BE POURED INTO A THERMOMETER WHERE I CAN DO SOME GOOD!
I'M SORRY I SAID THAT, MERCURY! ANYBODY CAN MAKE A MISTAKE! DON'T I ACT AS IF I WERE A REAL GIRL?
SSSS-
SSSS-
SSSS-
SIMMER DOWN, MERCURY! DOC'LL FIND SOME WAY TO REACH TIN! WON'T YOU, DOC?
I CAN'T TRACK TIN-- UNLESS HE ANSWERS AND GIVES ME A BEARING!
END OF PART TWO! PART THREE OF THE METAL MEN IN "RAID OF THE SKYSCRAPER ROBOT!"
CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
12

METAL MEN

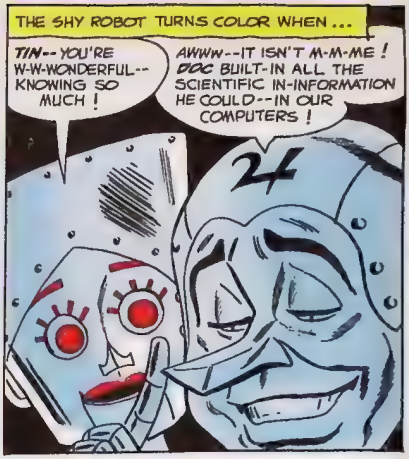
PART TWO! the METAL MEN in RAID of the SKYSCRAPER ROBOT!

WHILE THE METAL MEN ANXIOUSLY TRY TO CONTACT THE SILENT TIN IN HIS SPACECRAFT...
MERCURY CALLING TIN!... PLEASE ANSWER, TIN--SO I CAN APOLOGIZE FOR SHOOTING OFF MY BIG MOUTH!... TIN?... TIN?...
TINA CALLING TIN!... COME BACK, TIN!... WE NEED YOU!... TIN?... TIN?...
GOLD CALLING TIN!... THE METAL MEN AREN'T THE SAME WITHOUT YOU, TIN!... TIN...?
IRON CALLING TIN!... TIN?... TIN?...
DOC CALLING TIN!... TIN?... TIN?... IT'S NO USE! HE WON'T ANSWER! TIN?... TIN?...
LEAD CALLING TIN!... C'MON BACK, PAL!... DON'T BREAK UP THE TEAM!... TIN?... TIN...?

IT TAKES ALL OF THE HUMBLE METAL MAN'S "RESONSOMETER'S" WILL POWER NOT TO ANSWER...
TIN?... TIN?
I M-M-MUSTN'T ANSWER! IF I DO--I'LL BE T-T-TEMPTED TO RETURN--AND CAUSE THE METAL MEN TO QUARREL BECAUSE OF ME! NO--THEY'RE BETTER OFF WITHOUT M-M-ME!


SUDDENLY, APPEARING OUT OF THE VASTNESS BEFORE THE TIN SPACE TRAVELERS...
P-P-PLANETOIDS! THE NEAREST ONE LOOKS LIKE IT WAS ONCE INHABITED BY PEOPLE WHO L-L-LIVED IN SKYSCRAPERS--JUST LIKE THOSE ON EARTH! IF IT'S DE-SERTED--IT MIGHT BE JUST THE PLACE F-F-FOR US TO LIVE!
W-WHAT IS THAT, TIN?

AS THE TIN METAL MAN MANEUVERS FOR A LANDING ...
D-D-DON'T THE BUILDINGS LOOK LIKE THEY'VE BEEN NIBBLED AT BY MICE OR SOMETHING ?
H-H-HA--HA--HA ! TERMITES, MAYBE ! OR A METEOR SHOWER MAY HAVE SMASHED THEM ! THAT MAY HAVE FORCED THE INHABITANTS T-T-TO MIGRATE TO ANOTHER PLANETOID !


THE SHY ROBOT TURNS COLOR WHEN ...
TIN-- YOU'RE W-W-WONDERFUL-- KNOWING SO MUCH !
AWWW--IT ISN'T M-M-ME ! DOC BUILT-IN ALL THE SCIENTIFIC IN-INFORMATION HE COULD--IN OUR COMPUTERS !

GLIDING PAST THE RUINED SKYSCRAPERS, THE TIN TRAVELERS ARE STARTLED BY THE SPECTACLE OF...
T-T-TERMITES ?
NO ! I MEAN--NOT INSECT TERMITES--BUT TINY ROBOTS WH--WHO DEVOUR THE MATERIALS IN SKYSCRAPERS !
SKK
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH

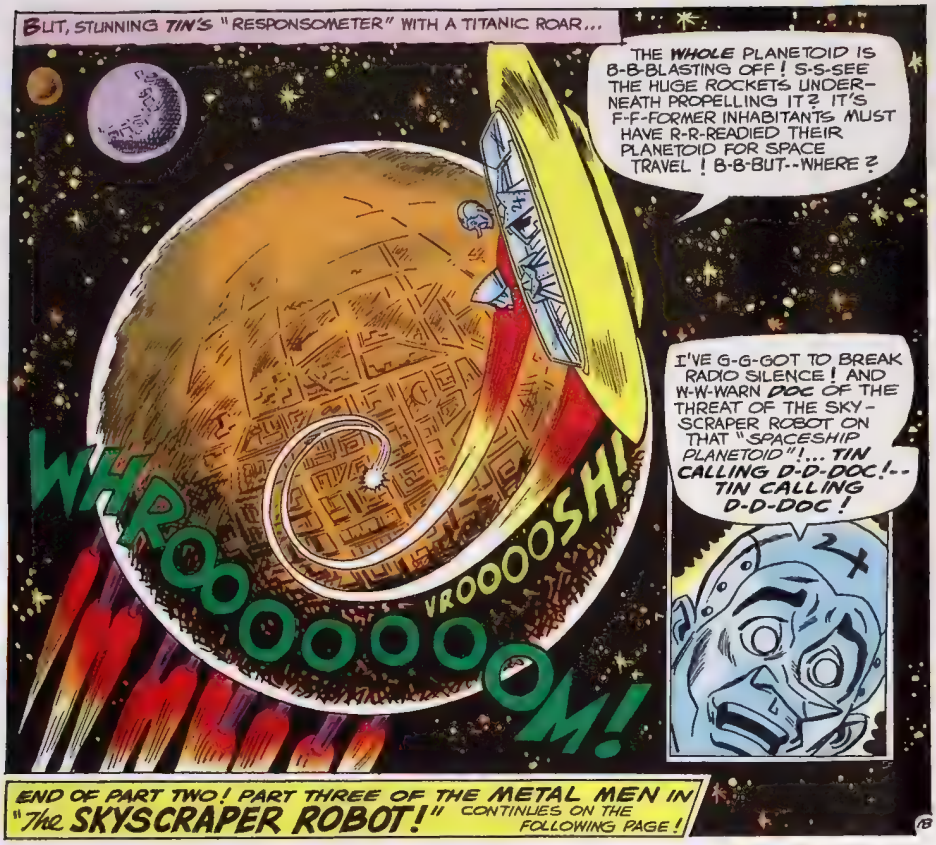
JUST IN TIME, TIN FRANTICALLY OPENS INTO A TIN COVERING AS ...

RRUMMBLE
THUD
CLUNK
THUD
Ohhhhh-- I HATE TO THINK OF WH-WH-WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED TO ME-- IF YOU HADN'T PUT AN UMBRELLA OVER M-M-ME, TIN !
THIS IS NO PLACE FOR US ! W-W-WE'D BETTER TRY THE SECOND PLANETOID WE SAW BEFORE WE LANDED HERE !
14

BUT, AS THE CAUTIOUS TIN HOVERS OVER THE EERIE TERRAIN OF THE SECOND PLANETOID...
HIS PRINTED CIRCUIT ALMOST SHORTS BY THE SIGHT OF...
THERE ARE R-R-ROBOTS HERE TOO! ATTACKING EACH OTHER FOR A M-M-MEAL OF SKY-SCRAPERS--LIKE MECHANICAL TIGERS OVER TH-TH-THEIR PREY!
CLANK
KRANG
N-N-NO! THEY'RE MORE LIKE C-C-CANNIBALS! AND THEY'RE GROWING! GROW-ING! GROWING! INTO GIANTS!
KLANG!
THIS IS NO PLACE FOR US--EITHER!
KLANK!
HOVERING OVER THE LAST PLANETOID, THE STAMMERING METAL MEN ARE REASSURED BY...
IT L-L-LOOKS LIKE LOWER MANHATTAN! D-D-DESERTED! BUT--AT LEAST--TH-THERE ARE NO SKYSCRAPER-EATERS HERE!
TH-TH-THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A CIVILIZATION P-P-PARALLEL TO EARTH'S HERE! BUT--THEY'RE GONE! WE'RE ALONE!
IT'S W-W-WONDERFUL! LIKE A H-H-HONEYMOON!

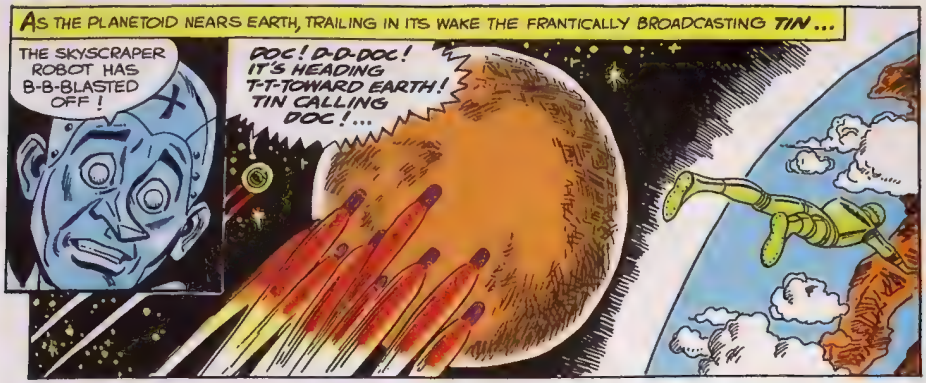
LATER--AS THE HUMBLE TIN AND HIS TIN COMPANION LEAVE THE JETAWAY TO EXPLORE THEIR NEW HOME...
CRAACK!
M-M-NOW I KNOW WHY THERE ARE NO INHABITANTS LEFT HERE! THAT GIANT TERMITE ROBOT M-M-MUST HAVE DESTROYED THEM WHEN HE ATTACKED THEIR BUILDINGS!
BEFORE THE STARTLED LENSES OF THE TINY ROBOTS...
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH!
L-L-LOOK AT IT! IT'S GROWING AS BIG AS THE SKYSCRAPER IT'S GULPING!
B-B-BUT, TIN! WHAT W-W-WILL HAPPEN WHEN THAT SKYSCRAPER ROBOT DESTROYS EVERYTHING HERE?
IT M-M-MUST GO ELSEWHERE IN SEARCH OF ITS FOOD! MAYBE--THE SK-SK-SKYSCRAPERS OF EARTH! WE MUST WARN DOC AND TH-THE METAL MEN!
BUT...THE OMNIVOROUS GIANT SUDDENLY IS ATTRACTED BY THE METALLIC SOUNDS OF THE MECHANICAL VISITORS...
CLANK
CLANK
IT'S COMING F-FOR US, TIN!
IT M-M-MUST THINK WE'RE DESSERT! HOLD MY HAND! WE'VE G-GOT TO WHEEL BACK TO THE JETAWAY!

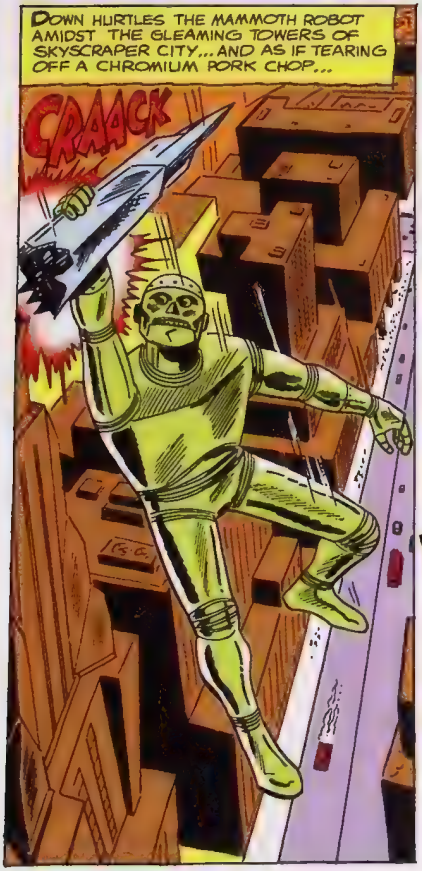
FRANTICALLY, THE LIVING TIN WHEELS SKID OUT OF THE GARGANTUAN GOLIATH'S HANDS...
CLANK!
T-T-TURN RIGHT! RIGHT! R-R-RIGHT!
OK-K-KAY!
TUD
CLANK!
NOW L-L-EEFT! LEFT!
LEFT!
CLANK-CLANK
R-R-RIGHT! NOW RIGHT! L-L-LEFT-- RIGHT!
NH-WHICH W-WAY DO YOU WANT ME TO TURN F-F-FIRST, TIN 2 RIGHT? OR L-L-EFT?
ELUDING THE MASSIVE MENACE ...THE TWIN TIN WHEELS WHIRL ABOARD THE JETAWAY...
IT M-M-MISSED US! IT WON'T GIVE US ANOTHER CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
THROUGH THE TELEPHONE POLE-SIZE FINGERS OF THE GIANT--TIN ZOOMS THE JETAWAY...
...TH-TH-THAT SKYSCRAPER-EATING TERMITE-ROBOT CAN'T GET US NOW!
VROOOSH!
OR MENACE EARTH EITHER! THERE'S NO SP-SP-SPACE SHIP TO TAKE IT THERE!
17


BUT, STUNNING TIN'S "RESPONSOMETER" WITH A TITANIC ROAR...
THE WHOLE PLANETOID IS B-B-BLASTING OFF! S-S-SEE THE HUGE ROCKETS UNDERNEATH PROPELLING IT? IT'S F-F-FORMER INHABITANTS MUST HAVE R-R-READIED THEIR PLANETOID FOR SPACE TRAVEL! B-B-BUT--WHERE?
WHROOOOOOOOM!
VROOOOSH!
I'VE G-G-GOT TO BREAK RADIO SILENCE! AND W-W-WARN DOC OF THE THREAT OF THE SKY-SCRAPER ROBOT ON THAT "SPACESHIP PLANETOID"!... TIN CALLING D-D-DOC!--TIN CALLING D-D-DOC!
END OF PART TWO! PART THREE OF THE METAL MEN IN "The SKYSCRAPER ROBOT!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!

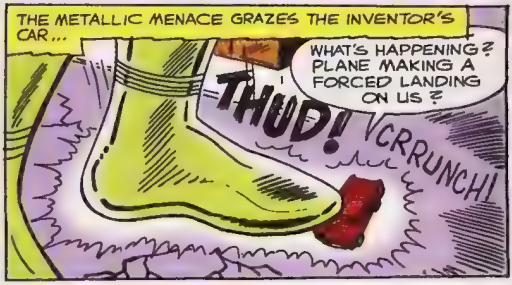
METAL MEN

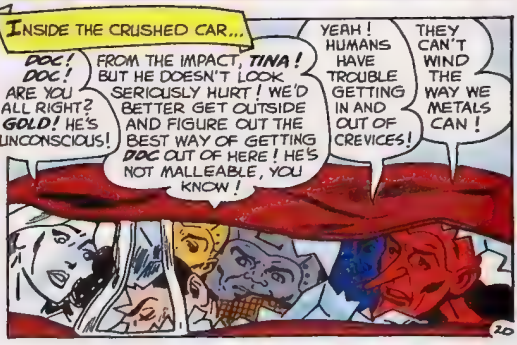
PART THREE
CATACLYSMIC CONCLUSION of "RAID OF THE SKYSCRAPER ROBOT!" starring the METAL MEN
WHOOOSH!
TIN C-C-CALLING DOC!-- I'M BEING BYPASSED BY A PLANETOID-SPACE-SHIP WITH A SKY-SCRAPER-EATING TERMITE R-R-ROBOT ABOARD! DOC?-- DOC?
AS THE PLUNDERED PLANETOID HURTLES PAST THEM...
HONEST, D-D-DOC!-- THE B-B-BIGGEST MENACE YOU EVER SAW IS HEADING TOWARD EARTH!
WHOOOOOOSH!
THE TWO TIN TRAVELERS TURN TOPSY-TURVY WITHIN ITS GRAVITATIONAL FIELD...
WHOOOSH
TIN CALLING D-D-DOC! WHY DON'T Y-Y-YOU ANSWER? TIN CALLING D-D-D--?
AT THAT MOMENT, AUTOGRAPHING TOY METAL MEN ROBOTS FOR CHARITY...
TIN CALLING D-D-DOC-- TIN CALL--
IT'S TIN! AT LAST! I'M RECEIVING CRAZY MESSAGES FROM HIM ON THE CAR RECEPTION BAND!
LET'S GO BACK AND CHECK ON THEM!

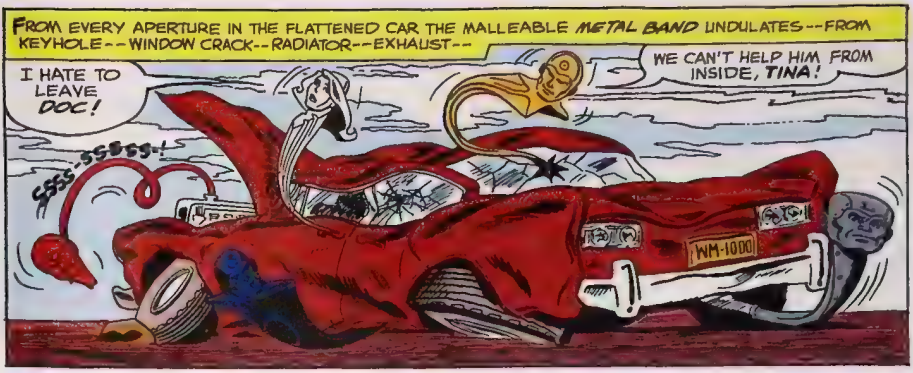

AS THE PLANETOID NEARS EARTH, TRAILING IN ITS WAKE THE FRANTICALLY BROADCASTING TIN...
THE SKYSCRAPER ROBOT HAS B-B-BLASTED OFF!
DOC! D-D-DOC! IT'S HEADING T-T-TOWARD EARTH! TIN CALLING DOC!...

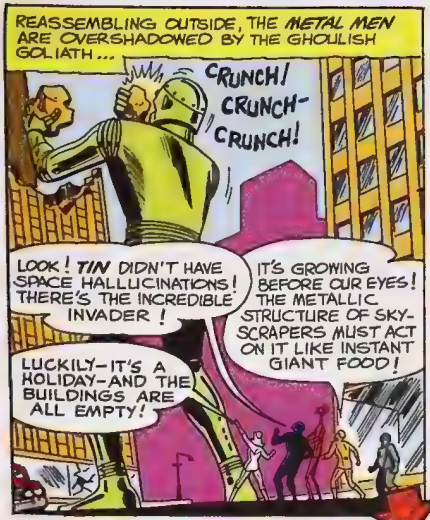

DOWN HURTLES THE MAMMOTH ROBOT AMIDST THE GLEAMING TOWERS OF SKYSCRAPER CITY... AND AS IF TEARING OFF A CHROMIUM PORK CHOP...
CRAACK

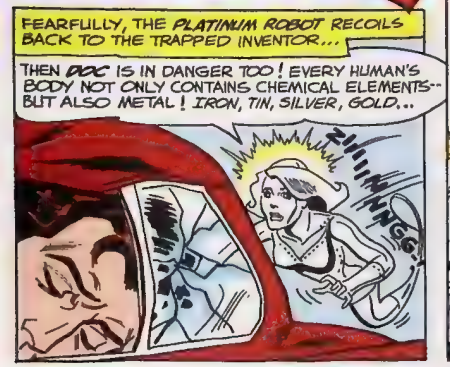
AND ALMOST IN THE SAME MOMENT THAT DOC IS LAMENTING...
TIN MUST HAVE SPACE HALLUCINATIONS! CLAIMS TO HAVE SEEN A SKYSCRAPER-EATING TERMITE-ROBOT EJECTING FROM A SPACESHIP-PLANETOID!

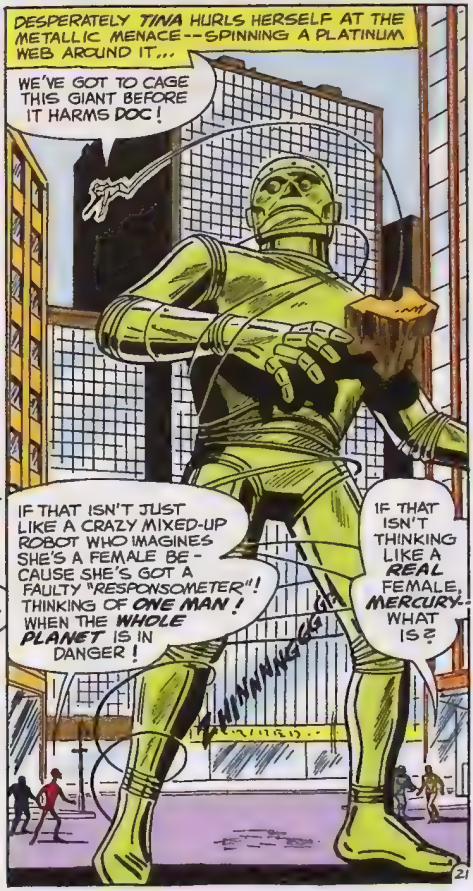

THE METALLIC MENACE GRAZES THE INVENTOR'S CAR...
WHAT'S HAPPENING? PLANE MAKING A FORCED LANDING ON US?
THUD!
VCRRUNCH!

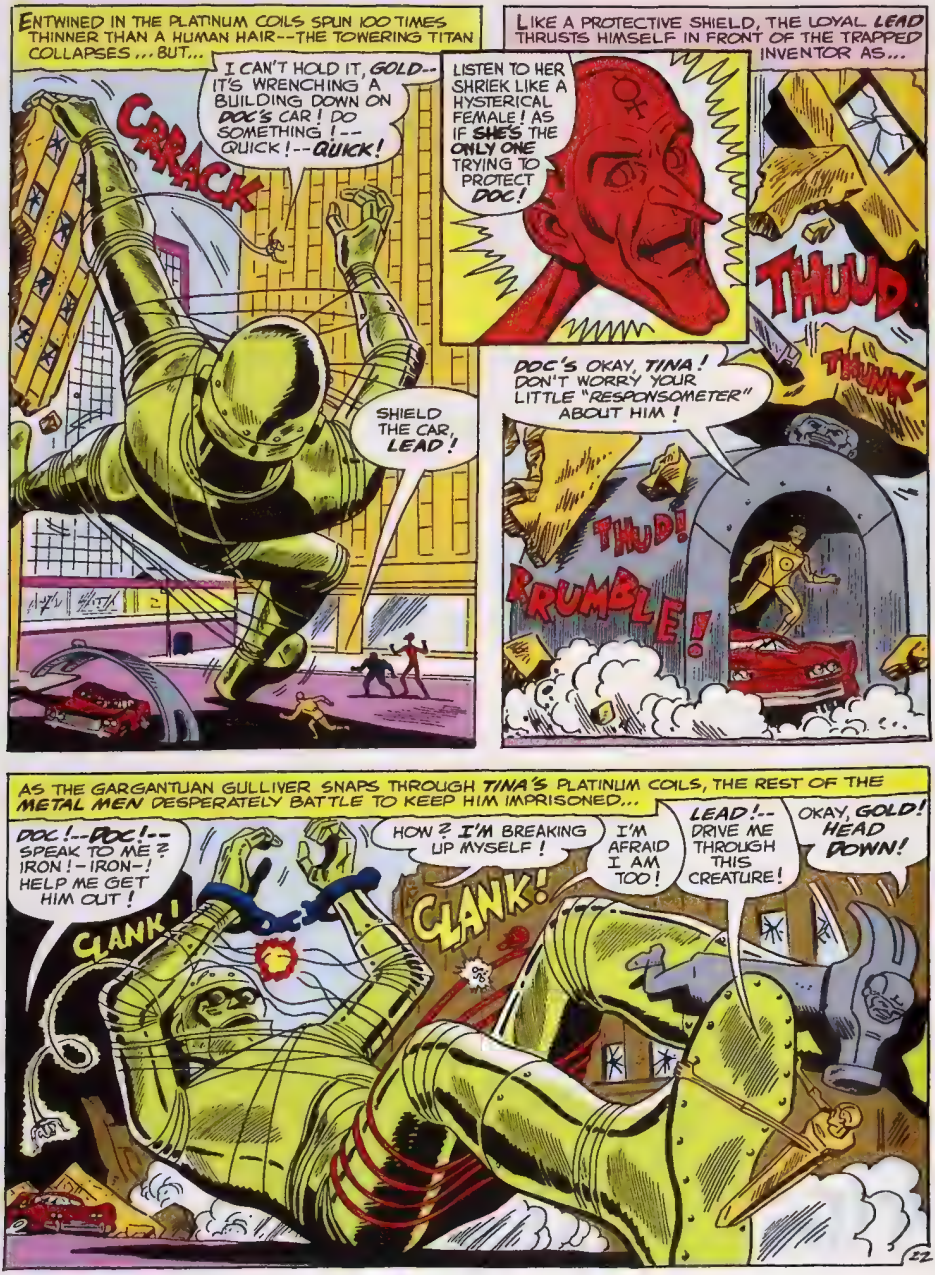

INSIDE THE CRUSHED CAR...
DOC! DOC! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? GOLD! HE'S UNCONSCIOUS!
FROM THE IMPACT, TINA! BUT HE DOESN'T LOOK SERIOUSLY HURT! WE'D BETTER GET OUTSIDE AND FIGURE OUT THE BEST WAY OF GETTING DOC OUT OF HERE! HE'S NOT MALLEABLE, YOU KNOW!
YEAH! HUMANS HAVE TROUBLE GETTING IN AND OUT OF CREVICES!
THEY CAN'T WIND THE WAY WE METALS CAN!
20


FROM EVERY APERTURE IN THE FLATTENED CAR THE MALLEABLE METAL BAND UNDULATES--FROM KEYHOLE--WINDOW CRACK--RADIATOR--EXHAUST--
I HATE TO LEAVE DOC!
WE CAN'T HELP HIM FROM INSIDE, TINA!
CSSS-SSSSS-!
WM-1000

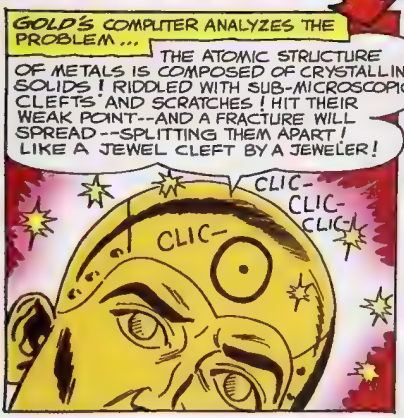

REASSEMBLING OUTSIDE, THE METAL MEN ARE OVERSHADOWED BY THE GHOULISH GOLIATH...
CRUNCH! CRUNCH-CRUNCH!
LOOK! TIN DIDN'T HAVE SPACE HALLUCINATIONS! THERE'S THE INCREDIBLE INVADER!
IT'S GROWING BEFORE OUR EYES! THE METALLIC STRUCTURE OF SKY-SCRAPERS MUST ACT ON IT LIKE INSTANT GIANT FOOD!
LUCKILY-IT'S A HOLIDAY-AND THE BUILDINGS ARE ALL EMPTY!

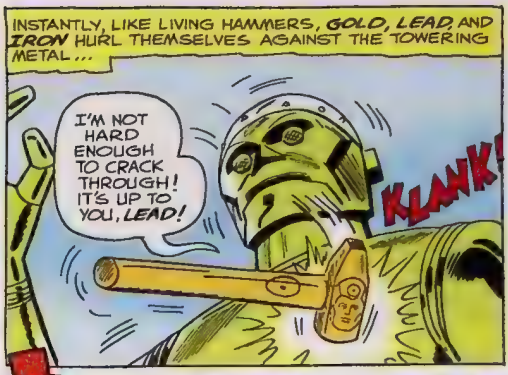

FEARFULLY, THE PLATINUM ROBOT RECOILS BACK TO THE TRAPPED INVENTOR...
THEN DOC IS IN DANGER TOO! EVERY HUMAN'S BODY NOT ONLY CONTAINS CHEMICAL ELEMENTS--BUT ALSO METAL! IRON, TIN, SILVER, GOLD..
RUNNNNNG

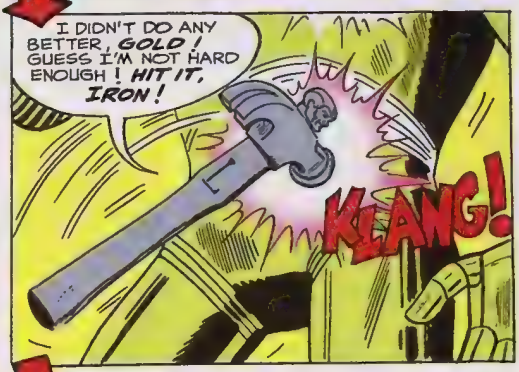

DESPERATELY TINA HURLS HERSELF AT THE METALLIC MENACE--SPINNING A PLATINUM WEB AROUND IT...
WE'VE GOT TO CAGE THIS GIANT BEFORE IT HARMS DOC!
IF THAT ISN'T JUST LIKE A CRAZY MIXED-UP ROBOT WHO IMAGINES SHE'S A FEMALE BE-CAUSE SHE'S GOT A FAULTY "RESPONSOMETER"! THINKING OF ONE MAN! WHEN THE WHOLE PLANET IS IN DANGER!
IF THAT ISN'T THINKING LIKE A REAL FEMALE, MERCURY-WHAT IS?
21


ENTWINED IN THE PLATINUM COILS SPUN 100 TIMES THINNER THAN A HUMAN HAIR--THE TOWERING TITAN COLLAPSES... BUT...
I CAN'T HOLD IT, GOLD--IT'S WRENCHING A BUILDING DOWN ON DOC'S CAR! DO SOMETHING!--QUICK!--QUICK!
CRRACK
SHIELD THE CAR, LEAD!
LISTEN TO HER SHRIEK LIKE A HYSTERICAL FEMALE! AS IF SHE'S THE ONLY ONE TRYING TO PROTECT DOC!
LIKE A PROTECTIVE SHIELD, THE LOYAL LEAD THRUSTS HIMSELF IN FRONT OF THE TRAPPED INVENTOR AS...
THUUD
THUNK
DOC'S OKAY, TINA! DON'T WORRY YOUR LITTLE "RESPONSOMETER" ABOUT HIM!
THUD!
RRUMBLE!
AS THE GARGANTUAN GULLIVER SNAPS THROUGH TINA'S PLATINUM COILS, THE REST OF THE METAL MEN DESPERATELY BATTLE TO KEEP HIM IMPRISONED...
DOC!--DOC!--SPEAK TO ME? IRON!--IRON--! HELP ME GET HIM OUT!
CLANK!
HOW? I'M BREAKING UP MYSELF!
CLANK!
I'M AFRAID I AM TOO!
LEAD!--DRIVE ME THROUGH THIS CREATURE!
OKAY, GOLD! HEAD DOWN!
22

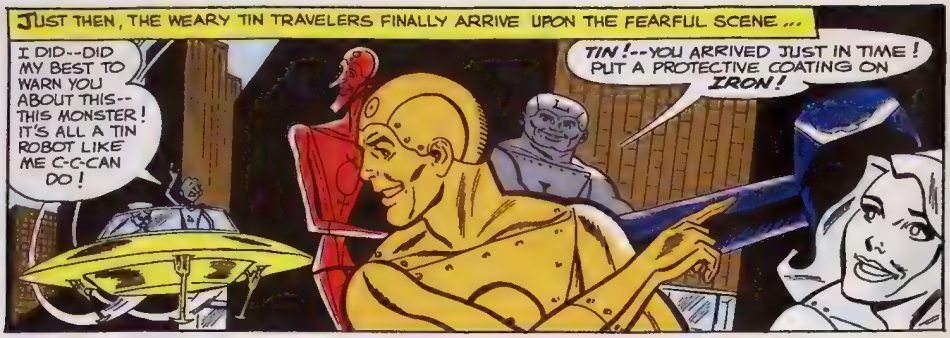
BUT, AS THE SEEMINGLY INVINCIBLE METAL MONSTER RIPS THROUGH THE DESPERATE METAL MEN...
GOLD--THE END OF US CAN BE THE END OF THE EARTH TOO--UNLESS WE CAN STOP THIS METAL MARAUDER!
CRACK!
IF THAT THING'S METAL LIKE US--THEN IT'S GOT A FLAW LIKE US TOO SOMEWHERE, GOLD!

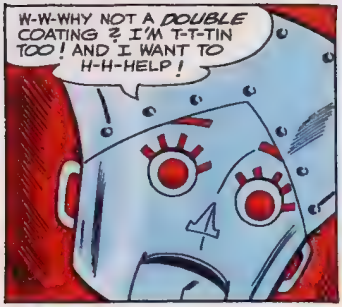

GOLD'S COMPUTER ANALYZES THE PROBLEM...
THE ATOMIC STRUCTURE OF METALS IS COMPOSED OF CRYSTALLINE SOLIDS! RIDDLED WITH SUB-MICROSCOPIC CLEFTS AND SCRATCHES! HIT THEIR WEAK POINT--AND A FRACTURE WILL SPREAD--SPLITTING THEM APART! LIKE A JEWEL CLEFT BY A JEWELER!
CLIC-
CLIC-CLIC-

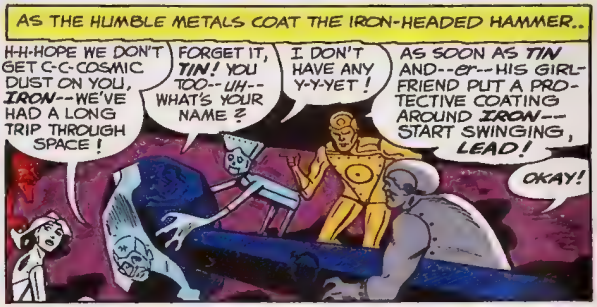

INSTANTLY, LIKE LIVING HAMMERS, GOLD, LEAD AND IRON HURL THEMSELVES AGAINST THE TOWERING METAL...
I'M NOT HARD ENOUGH TO CRACK THROUGH! IT'S UP TO YOU, LEAD!
KLANK!

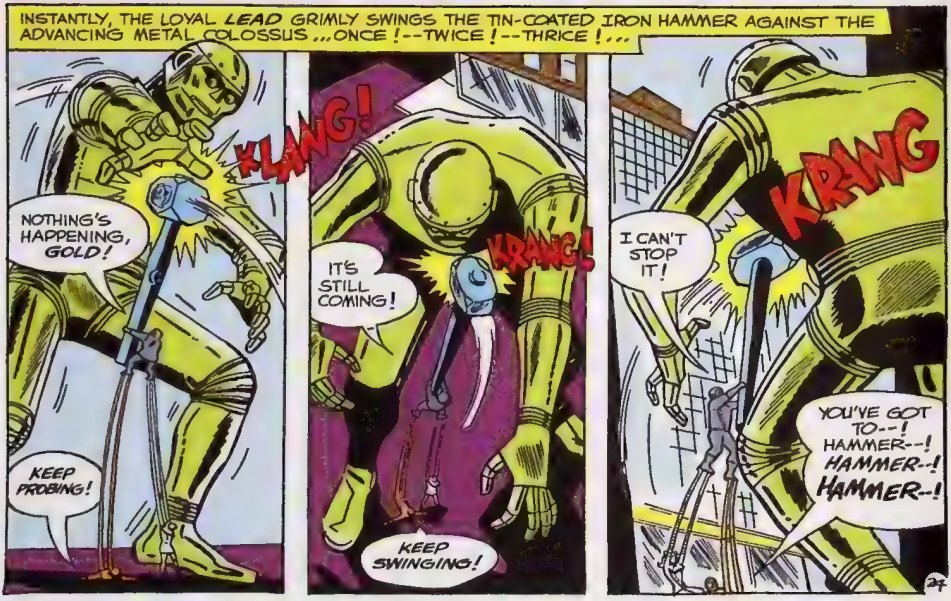

I DIDN'T DO ANY BETTER, GOLD! GUESS I'M NOT HARD ENOUGH! HIT IT, IRON!
KLANG!

I DID, LEAD! BUT I'M NOT HARD ENOUGH TO DO THE TRICK! LOOKS LIKE WE SHOT OUR BOLTS!
KLANG!
23

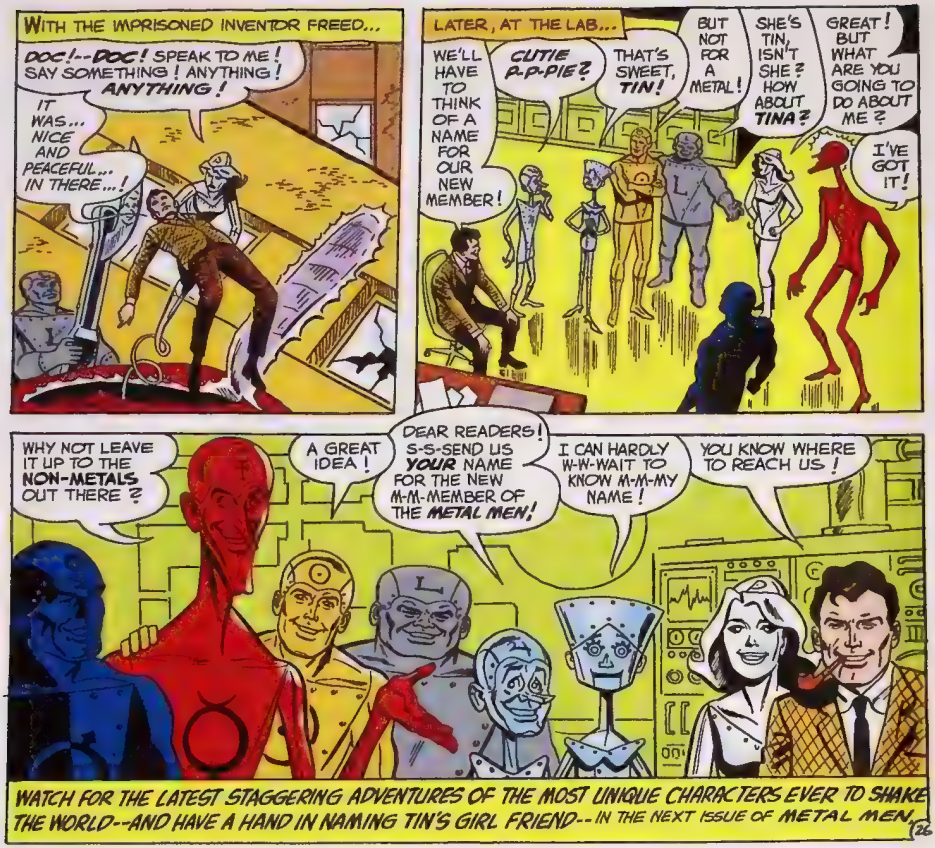

JUST THEN, THE WEARY TIN TRAVELERS FINALLY ARRIVE UPON THE FEARFUL SCENE...
I DID--DID MY BEST TO WARN YOU ABOUT THIS-- THIS MONSTER! IT'S ALL A TIN ROBOT LIKE ME C-C-CAN DO!
TIN!--YOU ARRIVED JUST IN TIME! PUT A PROTECTIVE COATING ON IRON!


W-W-WHY NOT A DOUBLE COATING? I'M T-T-TIN TOO! AND I WANT TO H-H-HELP!


AS THE HUMBLE METALS COAT THE IRON-HEADED HAMMER..
H-H-HOPE WE DON'T GET C-C-COSMIC DUST ON YOU, IRON--WE'VE HAD A LONG TRIP THROUGH SPACE!
FORGET IT, TIN! YOU TOO--UH-- WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
I DON'T HAVE ANY Y-Y-YET!
AS SOON AS TIN AND--ER--HIS GIRL-FRIEND PUT A PROTECTIVE COATING AROUND IRON--START SWINGING, LEAD!
OKAY!


INSTANTLY, THE LOYAL LEAD GRIMLY SWINGS THE TIN-COATED IRON HAMMER AGAINST THE ADVANCING METAL COLOSSUS...ONCE!--TWICE!--THRICE!...
KLANG!
NOTHING'S HAPPENING, GOLD!
KEEP PROBING!
KRANG!
IT'S STILL COMING!
KEEP SWINGING!
KRANG
I CAN'T STOP IT!
YOU'VE GOT TO--! HAMMER--! HAMMER--! HAMMER--!
24

SUDDENLY, UNDER LEAD'S FRANTIC BLOWS WITH THE TIN-COATED IRON HAMMER--A CRACK APPEARS IN THE GIGANTIC METAL GHOUL... THE FRACTURE SPREADS THROUGH THE MAMMOTH CRYSTALLINE SOLIDS UNTIL... LIKE CLOCKWORKS OF SKYSCRAPER SIZE FALLING APART...
KRAWG
YOU DID IT, LEAD!
YOU MEAN TIN AND WHAT'S-HER-NAME- DID IT, GOLD!
WITH THE OMNIVOROUS MENACE NOW HARMLESSLY LITTERING THE STREETS,,
I JUST FIGURED OUT HOW TO GET DOC OUT--WITH A CAN OPENER! TIN--IRON--WOULD YOU?
ONLY A WOMAN WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF USING A CAN OPENER TO OPEN THE ROOF OF A CAR!
MERCURY! DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE CONFUSING TINA WITH A REAL GIRL--JUST BECAUSE SHE'S A CRAZY, MIXED-UP ROBOT WITH A FAULTY "RESPONSOMETER"?
CREAK!
25

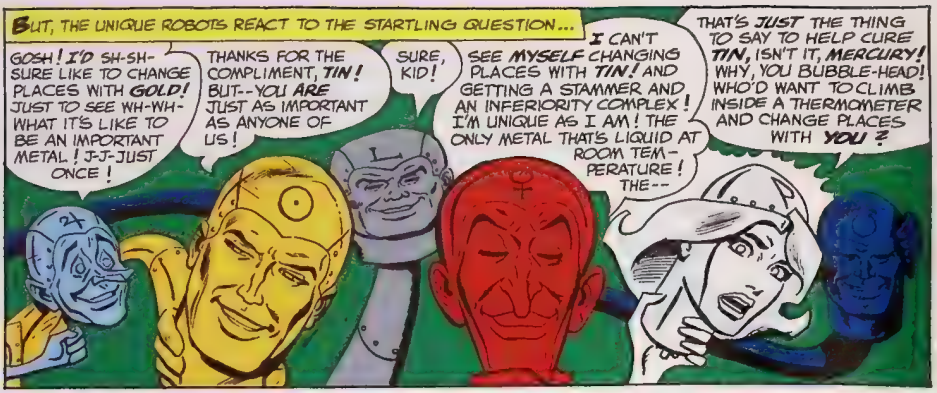

WITH THE IMPRISONED INVENTOR FREED...
DOC!--DOC! SPEAK TO ME! SAY SOMETHING! ANYTHING! ANYTHING!
IT WAS... NICE AND PEACEFUL... IN THERE...!
LATER, AT THE LAB...
WE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF A NAME FOR OUR NEW MEMBER!
CUTIE P-P-PIE?
THAT'S SWEET, TIN!
BUT NOT FOR A METAL!
SHE'S TIN, ISN'T SHE? HOW ABOUT TINA?
GREAT! BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT ME?
I'VE GOT IT!
WHY NOT LEAVE IT UP TO THE NON-METALS OUT THERE?
A GREAT IDEA!
DEAR READERS! S-S-SEND US YOUR NAME FOR THE NEW M-M-MEMBER OF THE METAL MEN!
I CAN HARDLY W-W-WAIT TO KNOW M-M-MY NAME!
YOU KNOW WHERE TO REACH US!
WATCH FOR THE LATEST STAGGERING ADVENTURES OF THE MOST UNIQUE CHARACTERS EVER TO SHAKE THE WORLD--AND HAVE A HAND IN NAMING TIN'S GIRL FRIEND-- IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF METAL MEN
26

METAL MEN

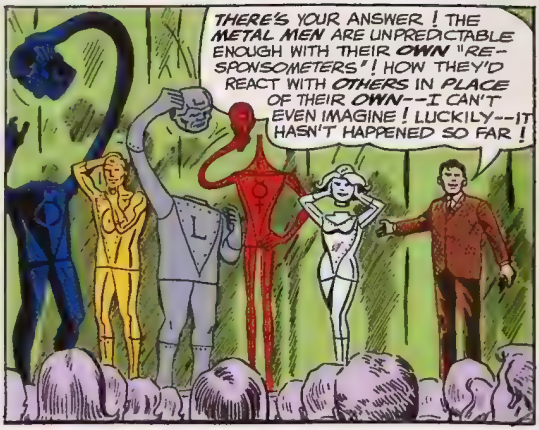
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
"The HEADLESS ROBOTS!"
BRINGING BACK THE ONLY COMPLETE CHEMICAL MENACE, CHEMO--AGAINST THE UNPREDICTABLE...
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
12¢ JULY NO. 14
IF WE DON'T GET OUR OWN HEADS BACK ON IN TIME-- CHEMO WILL DESTROY US!
ART BY: ANDRU AND ESPOSITO

DR. WILL MAGNUS
METAL MEN
LEAD
TIN
GOLD
MERCURY
IRON
PLATINUM
GURGLE GURGLE!
ANDRU AND Esposito
IF WE DON'T GET OUR OWN HEADS BACK ON--CHEMO WILL SPLATTER US!--GOLD! LET GO! THAT'S MY HEAD!
SORRY, MERCURY!
DID YOU EVER WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE METAL MEN LOST THEIR HEADS? AND GOT THEM ALL SCRAMBLED? GASP AT THE STAGGERING SURPRISES AS THE MOST UNIQUE METAL MEN IN THE UNIVERSE BATTLE THE MENACE THAT CANNOT BE BEATEN! CHEMO--THE ALL-LIQUID GURGLING GIANT... IN THE MADDEST CAPER IN HISTORY--
The HEADLESS ROBOTS!

AT THE HIGH SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, ALERT STUDENTS QUESTION THE FAMED INVENTOR OF THE FABULOUS METAL MEN...
DOC MAGNUS--WHAT MAKES YOUR ROBOTS SO LIFE-LIKE?
THEIR "RESPONSOMETERS"!--IRON, TIN, PLATINUM--GOLD, LEAD, MERCURY--DETACH THEM, PLEASE!
A GASP ARISES AS THE ROBOTS DECAPITATE THEMSELVES...
HI--F-F-FOLKS!
THIS IS ONE OF THE ADVANTAGES OF BEING A ROBOT!
YEAH! WHEN YOU'VE GOT A HEADACHE--YOU CAN TAKE YOUR HEAD OFF!
RELAX! NO HARM HAS BEEN DONE! UNIQUE ELECTRONIC CIRCUITS MAINTAIN CONTACT BETWEEN THE METAL MEN AND THEIR OWN "RESPONSOMETERS"! EVEN WHEN REMOVED FROM THEIR BODIES!
NEVER FELT BETTER!
HA, HA, HA!
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE METAL MEN'S "RESPONSOMETERS" GOT MIXED UP--NOT PLACED BACK ON THEIR OWN BODIES?
GOOD QUESTION--I DON'T KNOW--IT'S NEVER HAPPENED!

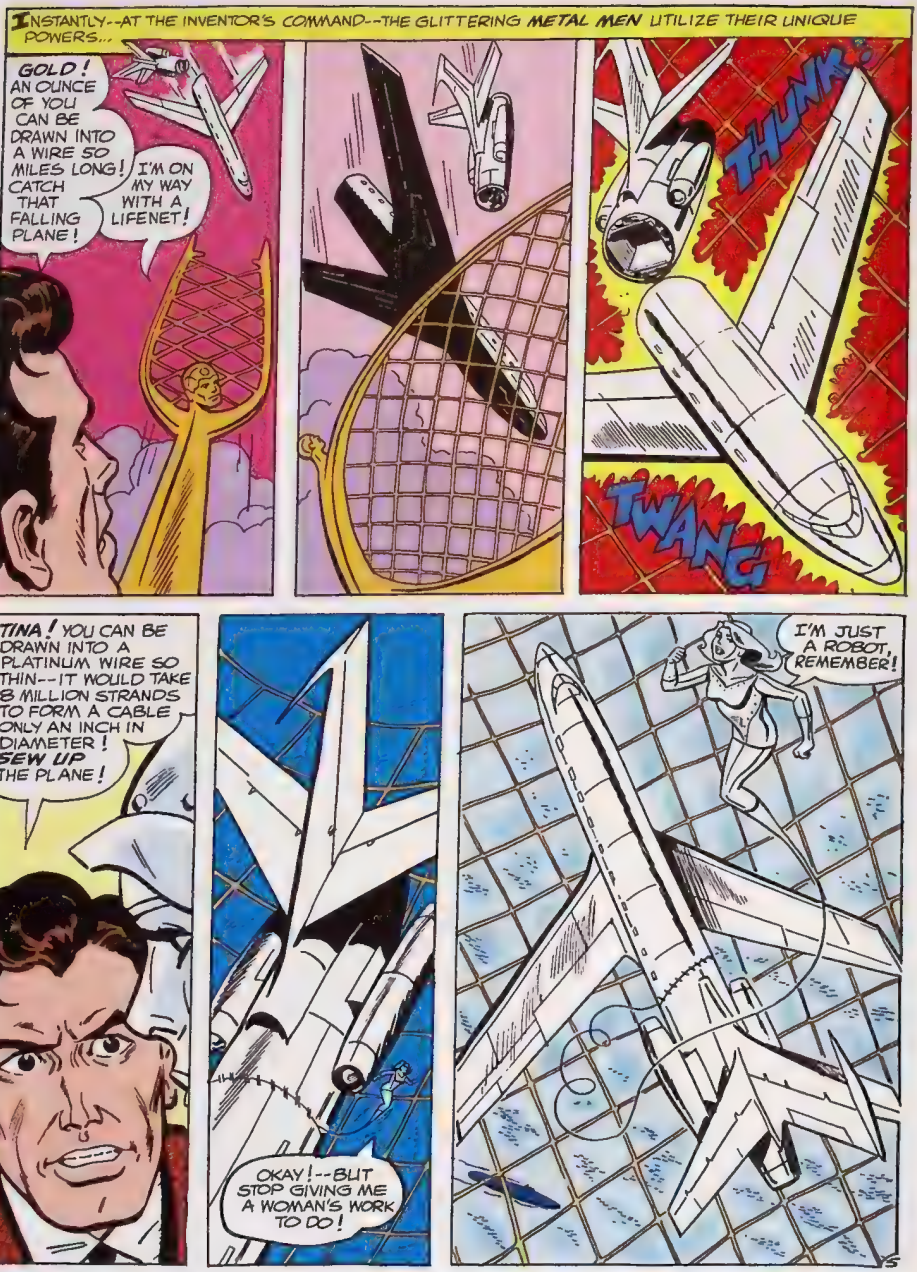

BUT, THE UNIQUE ROBOTS REACT TO THE STARTLING QUESTION...
GOSH! I'D SH-SH-SURE LIKE TO CHANGE PLACES WITH GOLD! JUST TO SEE WH-WH-WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE AN IMPORTANT METAL! J-J-JUST ONCE!
THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT, TIN! BUT--YOU ARE JUST AS IMPORTANT AS ANYONE OF US!
SURE, KID!
I CAN'T SEE MYSELF CHANGING PLACES WITH TIN! AND GETTING A STAMMER AND AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX! I'M UNIQUE AS I AM! THE ONLY METAL THAT'S LIQUID AT ROOM TEM-PERATURE! THE--
THAT'S JUST THE THING TO SAY TO HELP CURE TIN, ISN'T IT, MERCURY! WHY, YOU BUBBLE-HEAD! WHO'D WANT TO CLIMB INSIDE A THERMOMETER AND CHANGE PLACES WITH YOU?

WHY--YOU CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL! YOU OUGHT TO BE GIVEN AWAY AT CARNIVALS!
AND YOU OUGHT TO BE USED TO FILL A MOLAR FOR A CANNIBAL, YOU MERCURY MESS!
TINA!-- MERCURY!-- SHHH--PEOPLE ARE LISTENING!
YOU WANT THEM TO THINK WE CAN'T GET ALONG WITH EACH OTHER?
YOU'RE HURTING DOC'S FEELINGS TOO! LOOK AT HIM!


THERE'S YOUR ANSWER! THE METAL MEN ARE UNPREDICTABLE ENOUGH WITH THEIR OWN "RE-SPONSOMETERS"! HOW THEY'D REACT WITH OTHERS IN PLACE OF THEIR OWN--I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE! LUCKILY--IT HASN'T HAPPENED SO FAR!

DOC-- I'M SORRY!
INSTEAD OF BEING SORRY--TRY BEHAVING LIKE A LADY FOR A CHANGE! I--I MEAN A ROBOT! AWW--YOU'VE GOT ME MIXED-UP TOO!--AND PLEASE GET YOUR COLD, CLAMMY, PLATINUM HANDS OFF ME!
3

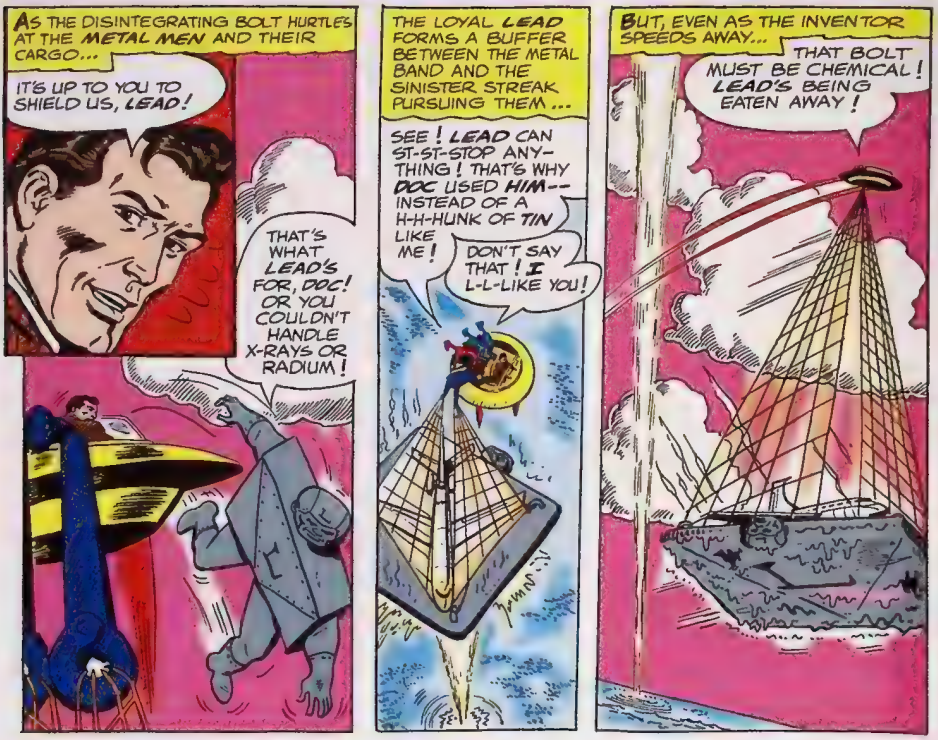
JUST AS THE TURBULENT INTERVIEW ENDS...
DOC--WHAT ABOUT TIN'S ROBOT GIRL FRIEND? THE ONE HE MADE FROM A "DO IT YOURSELF" ROBOT KIT? HAVE YOU GOT A NAME FOR HER YET?
NO--I'M WAITING FOR METAL MEN FANS TO NAME HER!--BRING HER OUT, TIN!
FROM THE WINGS WHERE SHE HAS BEEN SHYLY WAITING, TIN CLANKS FORWARD WITH...
LET THE F-F-FOLKS GET A GOOD LOOK AT YOU, BEAUTIFUL! MAYBE Y-Y-YOU'LL GIVE THEM AN IDEA FOR A NAME FOR YOU!
OK-K-KAY!
LATER, THE METAL BAND IS SPED ON THE UNIQUE JETAWAY BACK TO DOC'S LABORATORY COMPLEX...
SORRY FOR THE WAY WE BEHAVED, DOC!
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT--ANY OF YOU! I BLAME MYSELF! I CAN'T BE A GOOD INVENTOR!
AND AS HE CIRCLES AN AIRLINER...
I MUST HAVE MADE ERRORS IN ASSEMBLING YOU! OR YOU'D REACT LIKE ORDINARY ROBOTS!
DOC--DON'T SAY THAT--YOU MAKE ME WANT TO CRY!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT DOC MEANS! ROBOTS ARE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO CRY!
MAYBE DOC OUGHT TO MELT US DOWN--AND START ALL OVER AGAIN!
N-NO--NOT YOU! YOU'RE ALL VALUABLE! I'M TH-TH-THE ONE!
M-M-ME TOO!
SUDDENLY--LIKE A TONGUE OF FIRE LASHING OUT...
DOC!--LOOK!--THAT JET AIRLINER!
IT MUST'VE BEEN HIT BY LIGHTNING!
NO--THAT FLASH CAME FROM BELOW--FROM THE SEA!
VROOOSH!
4

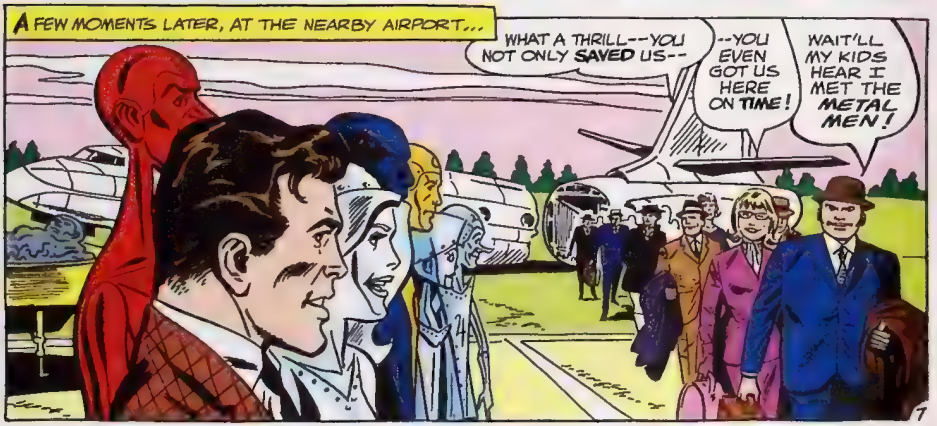

INSTANTLY--AT THE INVENTOR'S COMMAND--THE GLITTERING METAL MEN UTILIZE THEIR UNIQUE POWERS...
GOLD! AN OUNCE OF YOU CAN BE DRAWN INTO A WIRE SO MILES LONG! CATCH THAT FALLING PLANE!
I'M ON MY WAY WITH A LIFENET!
THUNK
TWANG
TINA! YOU CAN BE DRAWN INTO A PLATINUM WIRE SO THIN--IT WOULD TAKE 8 MILLION STRANDS TO FORM A CABLE ONLY AN INCH IN DIAMETER! SEW UP THE PLANE!
OKAY!--BUT STOP GIVING ME A WOMAN'S WORK TO DO!
I'M JUST A ROBOT, REMEMBER!

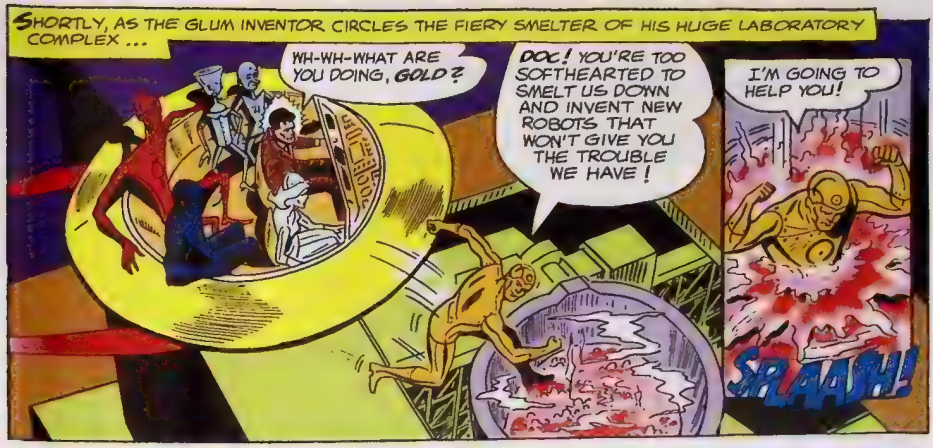
AS A COAST GUARD VESSEL SPEEDS TOWARD THE SCENE ...
IRON!
I KNOW WHAT A "MUSCLE MAN'S" FOR, DOC! I'LL YANK THEM ALL UP!
6
BUT--WHILE THE STRONG MAN-METAL LIFTS THE RESCUED JET AIRLINER ...
ANOTHER BOLT FROM THE SEA!
IT'S CUT THROUGH THE SHIP BELOW LIKE A HOT KNIFE THROUGH BUTTER!
SSSSSSSSSS
END OF PART ONE! PART TWO OF The METAL MEN in "THE HEADLESS ROBOTS!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!

METAL MEN

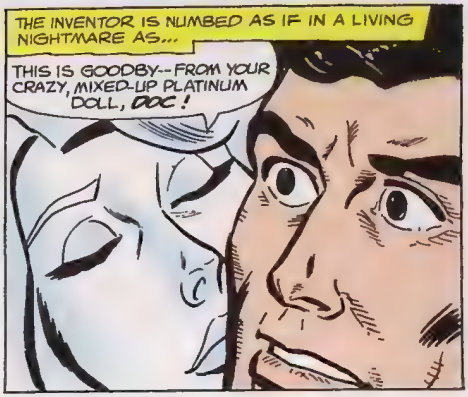
PART TWO The METAL MEN in The HEADLESS ROBOTS!

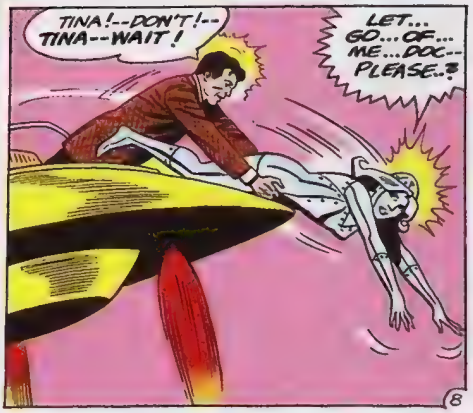

AS THE DISINTEGRATING BOLT HURTLES AT THE METAL MEN AND THEIR CARGO...
IT'S UP TO YOU TO SHIELD US, LEAD!
THAT'S WHAT LEAD'S FOR, DOC! OR YOU COULDN'T HANDLE X-RAYS OR RADIUM!
THE LOYAL LEAD FORMS A BUFFER BETWEEN THE METAL BAND AND THE SINISTER STREAK PURSUING THEM...
SEE! LEAD CAN ST-ST-STOP ANY-THING! THAT'S WHY DOC USED HIM-- INSTEAD OF A H-H-HUNK OF TIN LIKE ME!
DON'T SAY THAT! I L-L-LIKE YOU!
BUT, EVEN AS THE INVENTOR SPEEDS AWAY...
THAT BOLT MUST BE CHEMICAL! LEAD'S BEING EATEN AWAY!


A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AT THE NEARBY AIRPORT...
WHAT A THRILL--YOU NOT ONLY SAVED US--
--YOU EVEN GOT US HERE ON TIME!
WAIT'LL MY KIDS HEAR I MET THE METAL MEN!

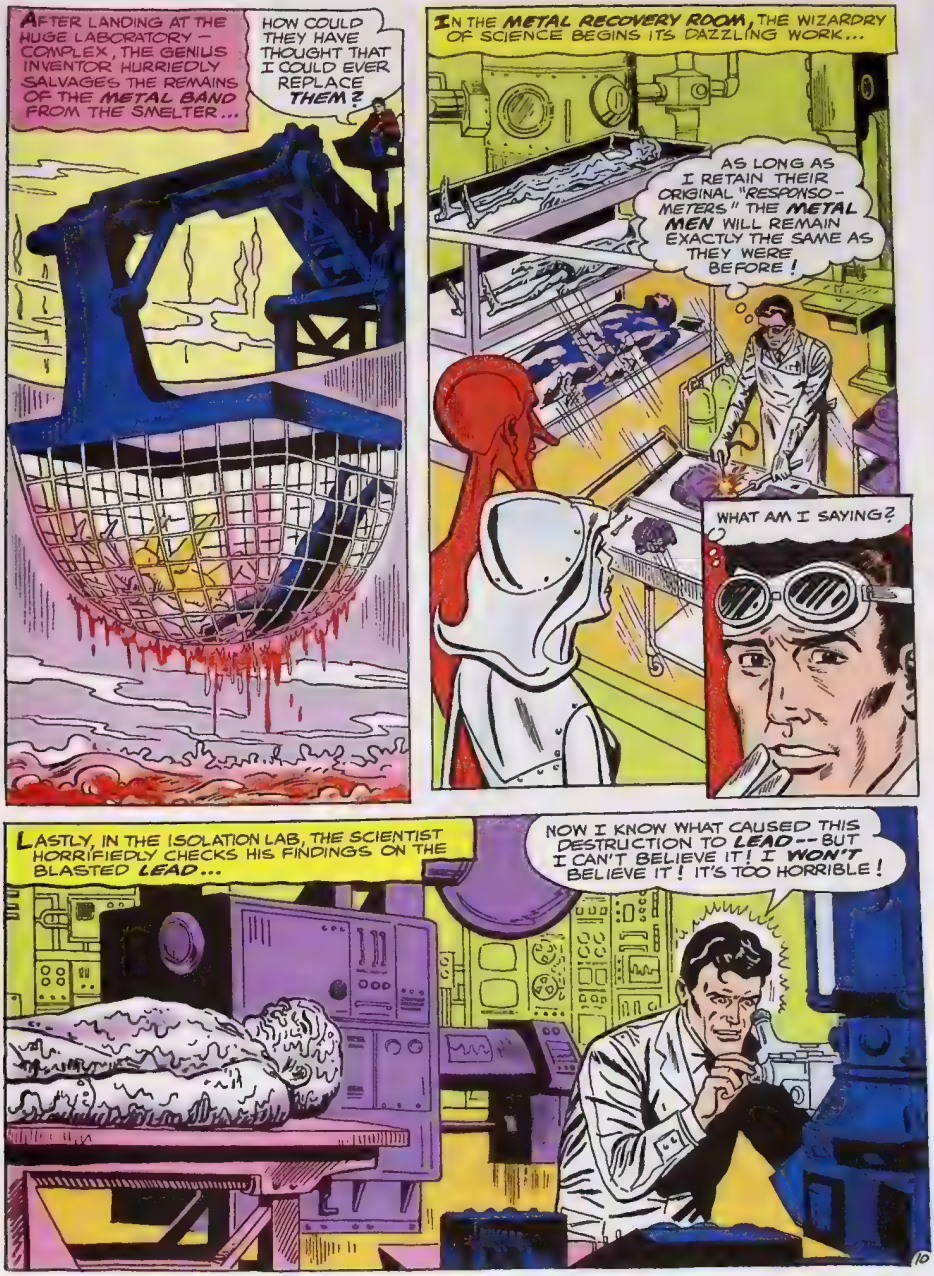

SHORTLY, AS THE GLUM INVENTOR CIRCLES THE FIERY SMELTER OF HIS HUGE LABORATORY COMPLEX ...
WH-WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING, GOLD?
DOC! YOU'RE TOO SOFTHEARTED TO SMELT US DOWN AND INVENT NEW ROBOTS THAT WON'T GIVE YOU THE TROUBLE WE HAVE!
I'M GOING TO HELP YOU!
SPLAAASH!

BEFORE DOC'S STARTLED GAZE...
NO!--NO!--WAIT--!
YOU'LL DO BETTER W-W-WITHOUT ME!
ME T-T-TOO!
NICE KNOWING YOU!
SO LONG, DOC!
SPLASH!

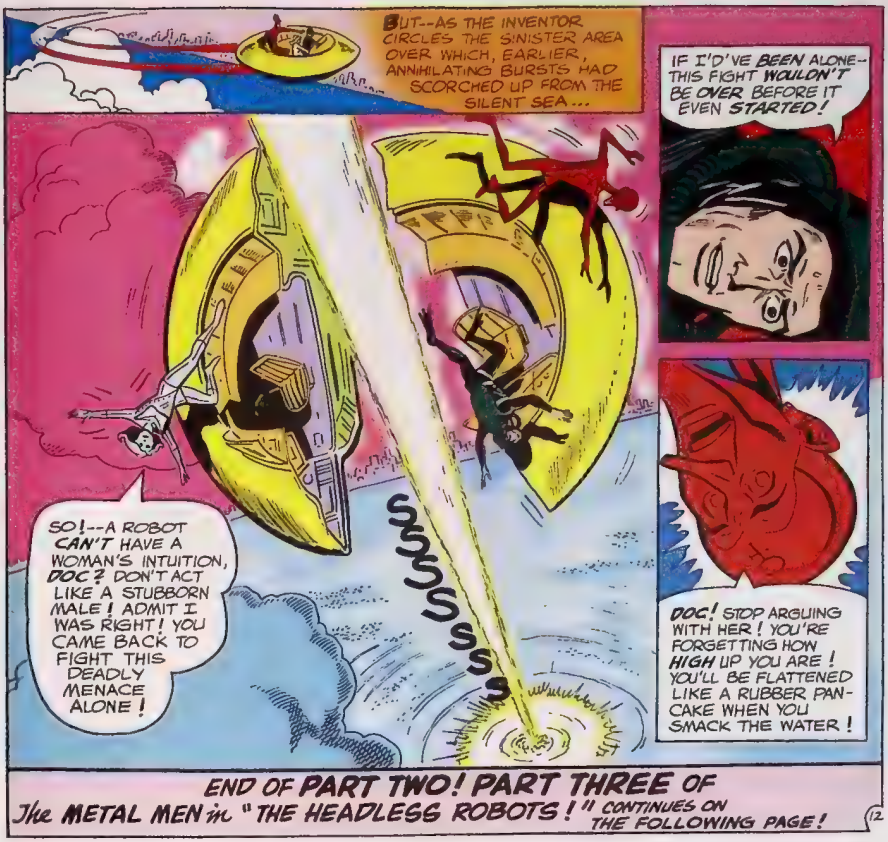

THE INVENTOR IS NUMBED AS IF IN A LIVING NIGHTMARE AS...
THIS IS GOODBY--FROM YOUR CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL, DOC!


TINA!--DON'T!--TINA--WAIT!
LET... GO... OF... ME... DOC-- PLEASE...?
8

DESPITE THE DANGLING PLATINUM ROBOT'S PLEADING FROM WITHIN THE FIERY SMELTER...
NO! I WON'T! NOT UNTIL YOU COME BACK!
DOC!-- PLEASE LET GO OF ME--BEFORE I DRAG YOU DOWN!
SSSSS
I WON'T LET GO UNTIL YOU REWIND YOURSELF!
BUT-- DOC! I'M ONLY A METAL ROBOT! NOT HUMAN! LET GO--BEFORE YOU FALL! DOC-- PLEASE?
SSSS
SSS!
OHH--DOC-- I CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE OF ANYTHING HAPPENING TO YOU! MOVE AWAY FROM THE EDGE--PLEASE! BEFORE YOU FALL IN! I'M COMING UP!
WH-WHAT GOT INTO ALL OF YOU?
WE WERE JUST TRYING TO HELP YOU, DOC! AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE WE CAUSED YOU!
OVERLOOKED IN THE EXCITEMENT, BUT NOW SPUTTERING LIKE A CRANKY RADIATOR...
YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D LEAVE DOC ALL ALONE! HE NEEDS SOMEONE TO BE THE LEADER OF THE NEW METAL MEN! ME!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
YOU--A LEADER? TAKING GOLD'S PLACE? WHY-- YOU MERCURIAL BLOB! YOU ANIMATED POGO STICK! YOU--!


AFTER LANDING AT THE HUGE LABORATORY — COMPLEX, THE GENIUS INVENTOR HURRIEDLY SALVAGES THE REMAINS OF THE METAL BAND FROM THE SMELTER...
HOW COULD THEY HAVE THOUGHT THAT I COULD EVER REPLACE THEM?
IN THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM, THE WIZARDRY OF SCIENCE BEGINS ITS DAZZLING WORK...
AS LONG AS I RETAIN THEIR ORIGINAL "RESPONSO-METERS" THE METAL MEN WILL REMAIN EXACTLY THE SAME AS THEY WERE BEFORE!
WHAT AM I SAYING?
LASTLY, IN THE ISOLATION LAB, THE SCIENTIST HORRIFIEDLY CHECKS HIS FINDINGS ON THE BLASTED LEAD...
NOW I KNOW WHAT CAUSED THIS DESTRUCTION TO LEAD -- BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I WON'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S TOO HORRIBLE!
10

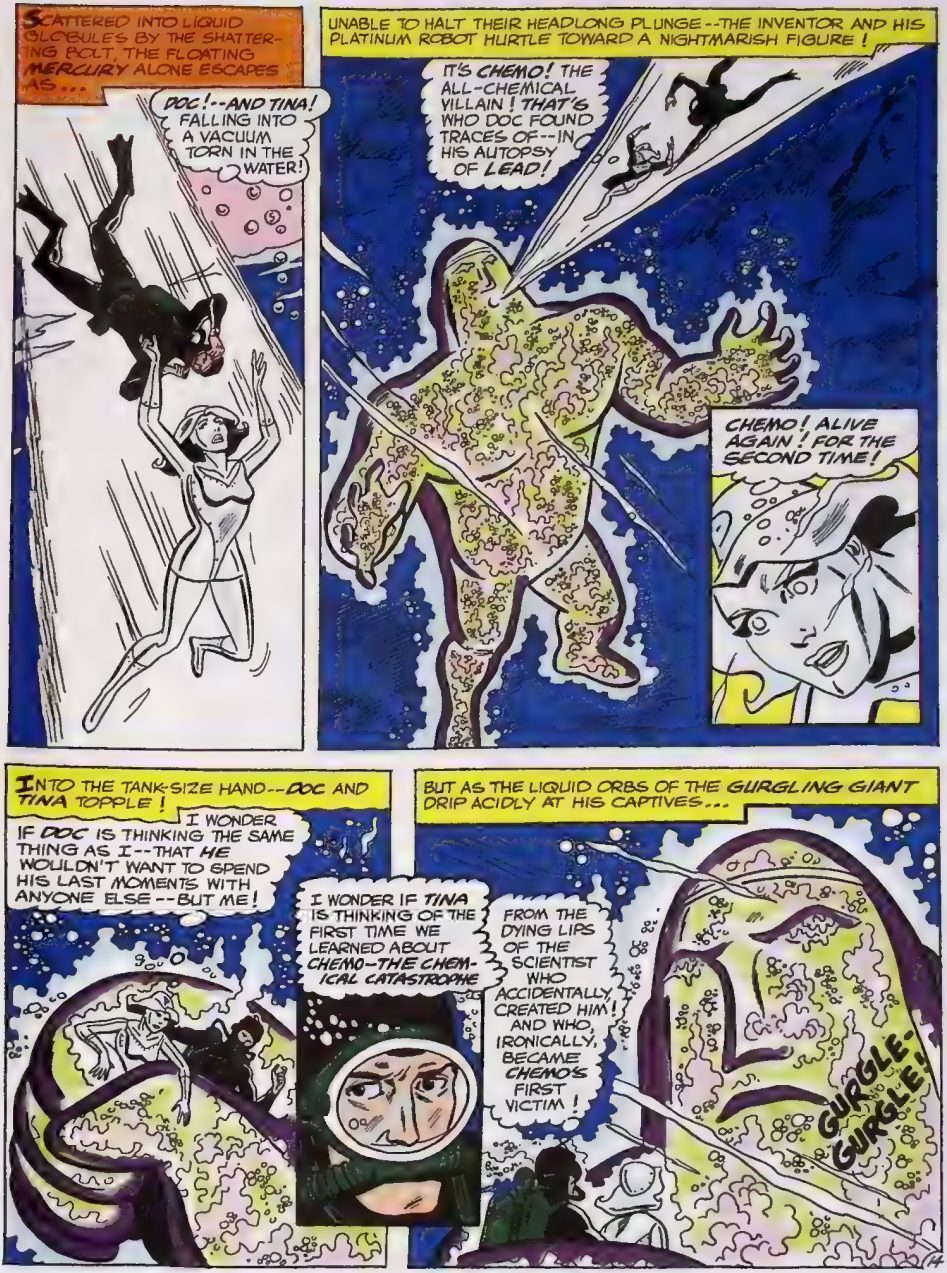
WHILE MERCURY AND TINA WAIT FOR THEIR ROBOT BAND TO RECOVER...
ANOTHER TWO HOURS AND WE CAN PUT ON THEIR "RESPONSOMETERS"! SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH MINE TOO!--I'M GLAD TO SEE THE OLD METAL MEN REASSEMBLED AGAIN EVEN IF IT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO COMPETE AGAINST GOLD TO BE "TOP BRASS!" ME--MERCURY--BRASS--GET IT, TINA--I MADE A HA-HA!
WHAT'S DOC DOING IN A FROGMAN SUIT?
A FEW MOMENTS LATER... AS THE INVENTOR STARTS TO JET AWAY...
WAIT FOR ME, DOC!
GOING FOR A SWIM, DOC? I'D LOVE TO JOIN YOU!
IF YOU WANT TO TAKE A BATH--WHY DON'T YOU GO TO A CAR-WASH LAUNDRY!
AND THEN, WHIRLING UP TO THE JETAWAY LIKE A CRAZY SPUTNIK...
I KNEW THE MOMENT TINA DISAPPEARED SHE'D BE ACTING LIKE A WOMAN--INSTEAD OF A ROBOT, DOC! I'M HERE TO PROTECT YOU!
AND WHO'LL PROTECT ME AGAINST YOU?
I WILL DOC!
DON'T HIDE IT FROM US, DOC--YOU FOUND OUT IN THE LAB WHAT BLASTED LEAD! AND YOU'RE GOING BACK TO THE SPOT WHERE HE WAS STRUCK--TO FIGHT THE MENACE! DON'T DENY IT! MY WOMAN'S INTUITION TELLS ME I'M RIGHT!
TINA!--YOU'RE A ROBOT! YOU HAVE NO INTUITION! IT COULDN'T BE BUILT INTO A COMPUTER!


BUT--AS THE INVENTOR CIRCLES THE SINISTER AREA OVER WHICH, EARLIER, ANNIHILATING BURSTS HAD SCORCHED UP FROM THE SILENT SEA...
IF I'D'VE BEEN ALONE-- THIS FIGHT WOULDN'T BE OVER BEFORE IT EVEN STARTED!
SSSSSSS
SO!--A ROBOT CAN'T HAVE A WOMAN'S INTUITION, DOC? DON'T ACT LIKE A STUBBORN MALE! ADMIT I WAS RIGHT! YOU CAME BACK TO FIGHT THIS DEADLY MENACE ALONE!
DOC! STOP ARGUING WITH HER! YOU'RE FORGETTING HOW HIGH UP YOU ARE! YOU'LL BE FLATTENED LIKE A RUBBER PANCAKE WHEN YOU SMACK THE WATER!
END OF PART TWO! PART THREE OF The METAL MEN in "THE HEADLESS ROBOTS!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
12

METAL MEN

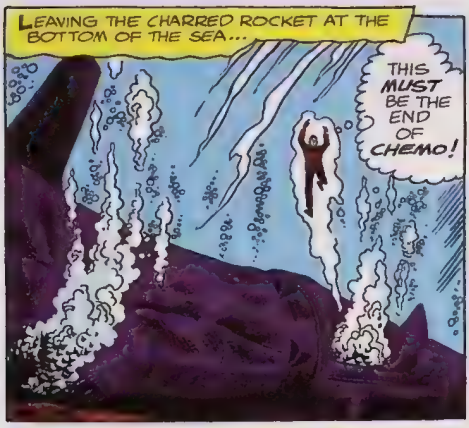
PART THREE The METAL MEN in "The HEADLESS ROBOTS!"

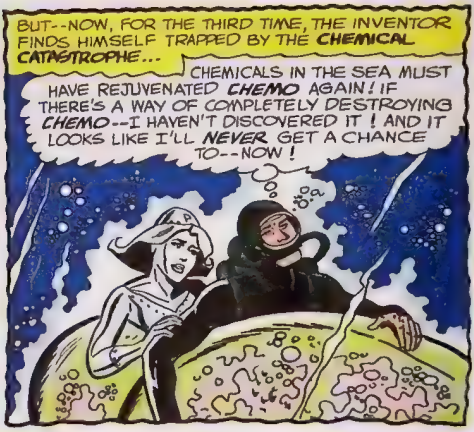
AS THE INVENTOR AND HIS TWO ROBOTS HURTLE TOWARD THE OMINOUS WATER... MERCURY UN-CORKS HIMSELF LIKE A POOL SLIDE...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO MAKE ANY "DEATH SLIDE" WHEN I'M AROUND, DOC!
YOU CAN COAST NOW!
WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO FROM HERE?
THE ANSWER SHATTERS MERCURY...
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE NO CHOICE-- BUT TO GO ALL THE WAY DOWN!
DOWN HURTLE DOC, HIS PLATINUM ROBOT, AND THE SCATTERED GLOBULES OF MERCURY!
WHAT A TIME TO FALL APART!
13

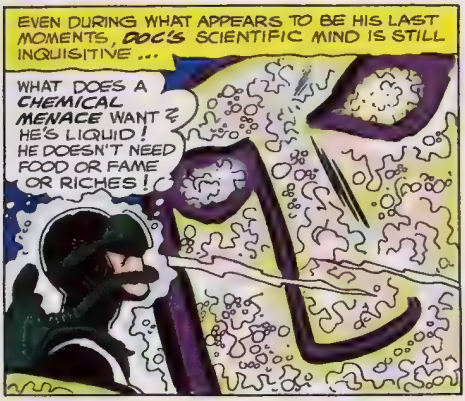

SCATTERED INTO LIQUID GLOBULES BY THE SHATTERING BOLT, THE FLOATING MERCURY ALONE ESCAPES AS...
DOC!--AND TINA! FALLING INTO A VACUUM TORN IN THE WATER!
UNABLE TO HALT THEIR HEADLONG PLUNGE--THE INVENTOR AND HIS PLATINUM ROBOT HURTLE TOWARD A NIGHTMARISH FIGURE!
IT'S CHEMO! THE ALL-CHEMICAL VILLAIN! THAT'S WHO DOC FOUND TRACES OF--IN HIS AUTOPSY OF LEAD!
CHEMO! ALIVE AGAIN! FOR THE SECOND TIME!
INTO THE TANK-SIZE HAND--DOC AND TINA TOPPLE!
I WONDER IF DOC IS THINKING THE SAME THING AS I--THAT HE WOULDN'T WANT TO SPEND HIS LAST MOMENTS WITH ANYONE ELSE--BUT ME!
I WONDER IF TINA IS THINKING OF THE FIRST TIME WE LEARNED ABOUT CHEMO-THE CHEMICAL CATASTROPHE
BUT AS THE LIQUID ORBS OF THE GURGLING GIANT DRIP ACIDLY AT HIS CAPTIVES...
FROM THE DYING LIPS OF THE SCIENTIST WHO ACCIDENTALLY CREATED HIM! AND WHO, IRONICALLY, BECAME CHEMO'S FIRST VICTIM!
GURGLE-GURGLE!

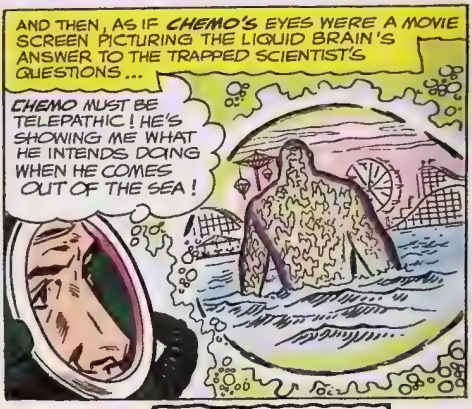
DOC RECALLS THE GIGANTIC BODY OF THE DYING SCIENTIST LYING IN HIS SMASHED UNDERGROUND LAB...
TO REMIND ME OF MY FAILURES... I POURED ALL THE COUNTLESS CHEMICAL COMPOUNDS OF MY UNSUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENTS... INTO AN ELASTIC, PLASTIC TEST TUBE IN THE SHAPE OF A HUMANOID I CALLED CHEMO-- FOR A JOKE!
GURGLE! GURGLE!
LIKE A FANTASTIC BREW, THE CHEMICAL COMPOUNDS SEETHED AND CHURNED UNTIL ...
GURGLE! GURGLE! GURGLE!
GURGLE! GURGLE! GURGLE!
THE JOKE'S ON ME-- CHEMO'S COME ALIVE!
CHEMO'S A WALKING CHEMICAL ARSENAL!... HURLING DEADLY LIQUID BOLTS!... STOP HIM... BEFORE IT'S... TOO...
HE'S GONE! A VICTIM OF UN-CHECKED GIANTISM THAT CHEMO CAUSED!
THE FIRST BATTLE AGAINST CHEMO ENDED WITH DOC AND TINA CORNERED IN AN UNDERGROUND CAVE WHERE ...
DUCK UNDER THE GAS JETS, TINA! OR WE'LL BE SCORCHED TO ASHES!
RRRRRRRR
15

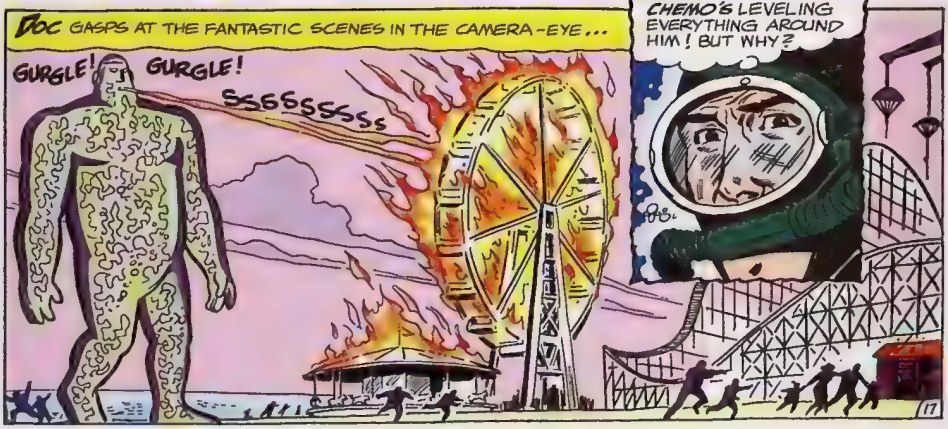
A HAIRSBREADTH FROM DESTRUCTION--THE INVENTOR AND HIS PLATINUM ROBOT STARE AT...
CHEMO'S RUN INTO THE GAS JETS!
SSSSSS!
THEY'RE COOKING HIM!
SSSSSSS!
HE'S GONE! A MENACE NO LONGER!
BUT--LATER, ACTIVATED BY THE ELECTRICAL ENERGY OF A LIGHTNING BOLT, CHEMO REFORMED DROP BY SINISTER DROP... UNTIL...
KRAAACK!
SSSSS!
SSS SSS!
GURGLE-GURGLE!
HUNTING DOC AND TINA... THE CHEMICAL MENACE TRACES THEM TO A LAUNCHING PAD JUST AS...
CHEMO'S HITCHED ONTO US, DOC! WHAT WILL YOU DO?
KROOOOSH!
DIVING THE ROCKET AT A SPEED WHICH TURNS IT RED-HOT...
CHEMO'S STEAMING FROM FRICTION!
KREEEEEEE!
16

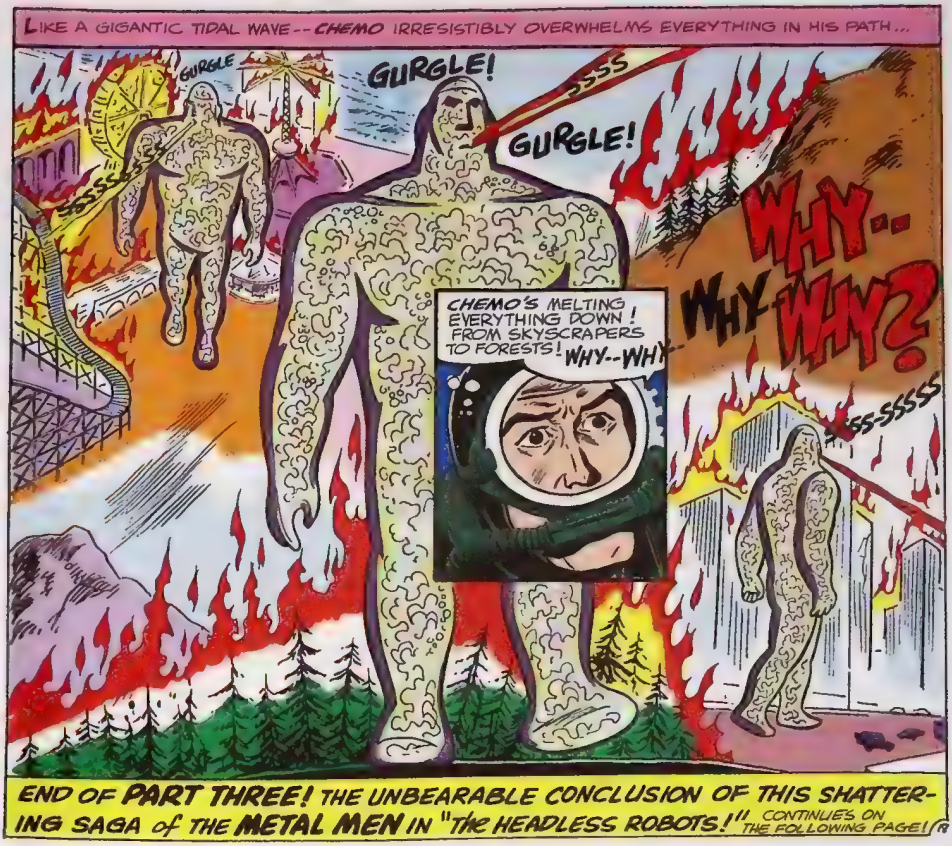

LEAVING THE CHARRED ROCKET AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA...
THIS MUST BE THE END OF CHEMO!


BUT--NOW, FOR THE THIRD TIME, THE INVENTOR FINDS HIMSELF TRAPPED BY THE CHEMICAL CATASTROPHE...
CHEMICALS IN THE SEA MUST HAVE REJUVENATED CHEMO AGAIN! IF THERE'S A WAY OF COMPLETELY DESTROYING CHEMO--I HAVEN'T DISCOVERED IT! AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO--NOW!


EVEN DURING WHAT APPEARS TO BE HIS LAST MOMENTS, DOC'S SCIENTIFIC MIND IS STILL INQUISITIVE...
WHAT DOES A CHEMICAL MENACE WANT? HE'S LIQUID! HE DOESN'T NEED FOOD OR FAME OR RICHES!

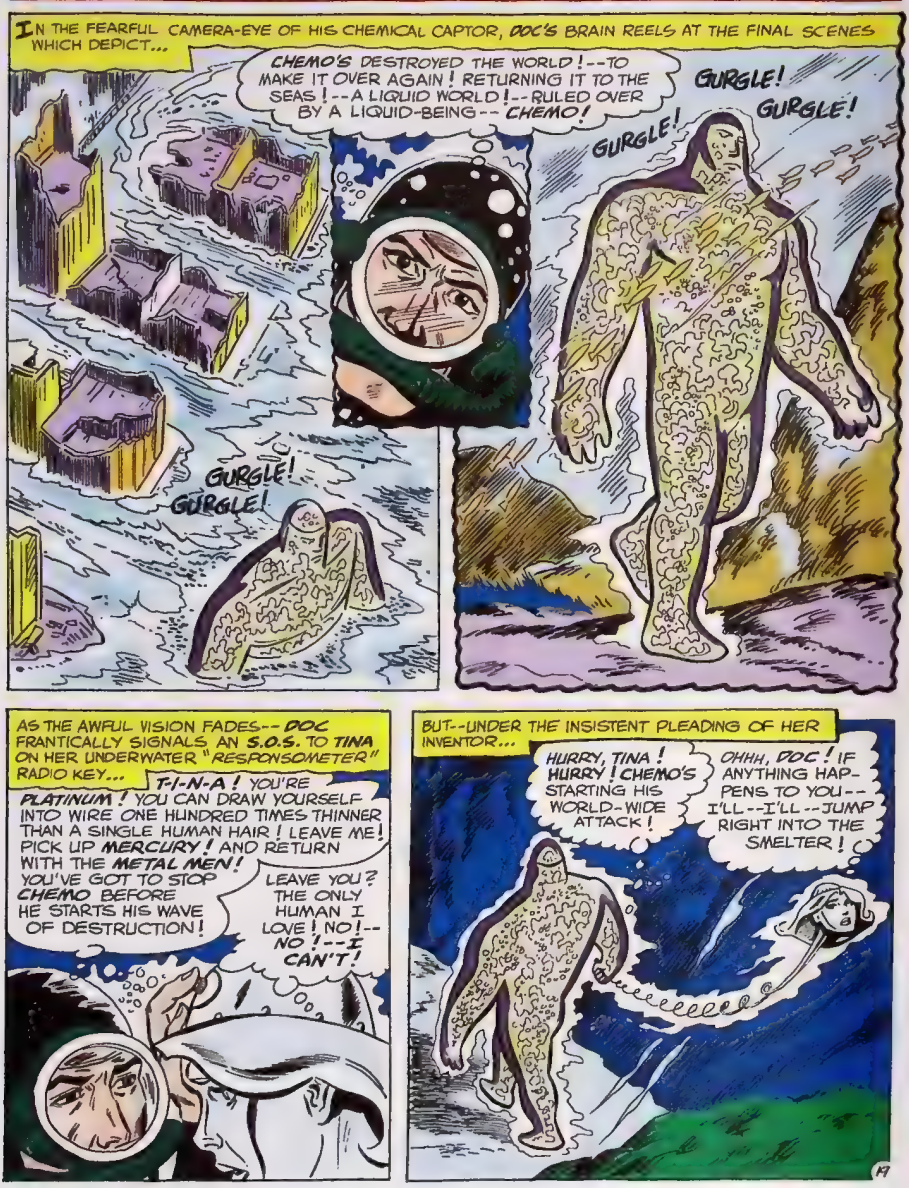

AND THEN, AS IF CHEMO'S EYES WERE A MOVIE SCREEN PICTURING THE LIQUID BRAIN'S ANSWER TO THE TRAPPED SCIENTIST'S QUESTIONS...
CHEMO MUST BE TELEPATHIC! HE'S SHOWING ME WHAT HE INTENDS DOING WHEN HE COMES OUT OF THE SEA!

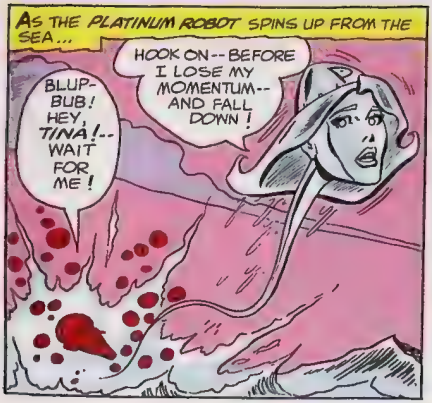

DOC GASPS AT THE FANTASTIC SCENES IN THE CAMERA-EYE...
GURGLE! GURGLE!
SSSSSSSSS
CHEMO'S LEVELING EVERYTHING AROUND HIM! BUT WHY?
17

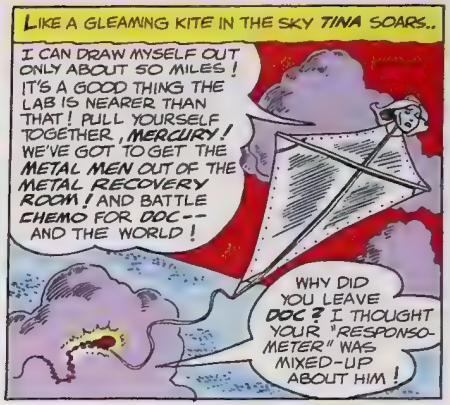

LIKE A GIGANTIC TIDAL WAVE--CHEMO IRRESISTIBLY OVERWHELMS EVERYTHING IN HIS PATH...
GURGLE
GURGLE!
GURGLE!
SSSS
SSSSS
CHEMO'S MELTING EVERYTHING DOWN! FROM SKYSCRAPERS TO FORESTS! WHY--WH
WHY..
WHY
WHY?
SSSSSS
END OF PART THREE! THE UNBEARABLE CONCLUSION OF THIS SHATTERING SAGA of THE METAL MEN IN "THE HEADLESS ROBOTS!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!

METAL MEN

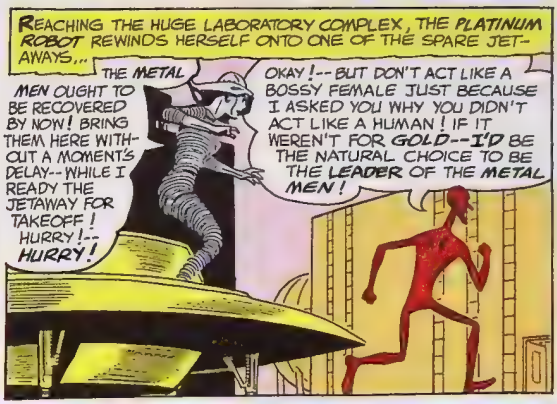
CATASTROPHIC CONCLUSION OF THE METAL MEN in The HEADLESS ROBOTS!

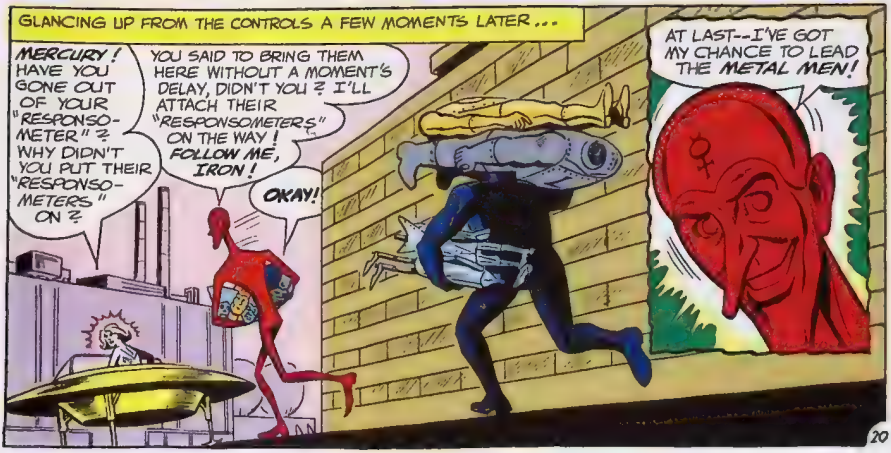

IN THE FEARFUL CAMERA-EYE OF HIS CHEMICAL CAPTOR, DOC'S BRAIN REELS AT THE FINAL SCENES WHICH DEPICT...
CHEMO'S DESTROYED THE WORLD!--TO MAKE IT OVER AGAIN! RETURNING IT TO THE SEAS!--A LIQUID WORLD!--RULED OVER BY A LIQUID-BEING--CHEMO!
GURGLE!
GURGLE!
GURGLE!
GURGLE!
GURGLE!
AS THE AWFUL VISION FADES--DOC FRANTICALLY SIGNALS AN S.O.S. TO TINA ON HER UNDERWATER "RESPONSOMETER" RADIO KEY...
T-I-N-A! YOU'RE PLATINUM! YOU CAN DRAW YOURSELF INTO WIRE ONE HUNDRED TIMES THINNER THAN A SINGLE HUMAN HAIR! LEAVE ME! PICK UP MERCURY! AND RETURN WITH THE METAL MEN! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP CHEMO BEFORE HE STARTS HIS WAVE OF DESTRUCTION!
LEAVE YOU? THE ONLY HUMAN I LOVE! NO!--NO!--I CAN'T!
BUT--UNDER THE INSISTENT PLEADING OF HER INVENTOR...
HURRY, TINA! HURRY! CHEMO'S STARTING HIS WORLD-WIDE ATTACK!
OHHH, DOC! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO YOU--I'LL--I'LL--JUMP RIGHT INTO THE SMELTER!
47

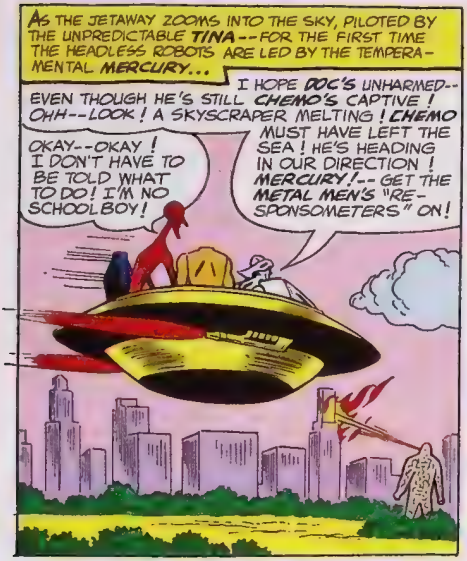

AS THE PLATINUM ROBOT SPINS UP FROM THE SEA...
HOOK ON--BEFORE I LOSE MY MOMENTUM--AND FALL DOWN!
BLUP-BUB! HEY, TINA!--WAIT FOR ME!

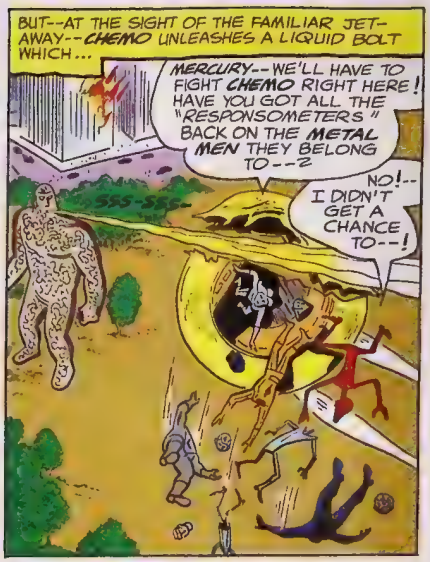

LIKE A GLEAMING KITE IN THE SKY TINA SOARS..
I CAN DRAW MYSELF OUT ONLY ABOUT 50 MILES! IT'S A GOOD THING THE LAB IS NEARER THAN THAT! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, MERCURY! WE'VE GOT TO GET THE METAL MEN OUT OF THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM! AND BATTLE CHEMO FOR DOC--AND THE WORLD!
WHY DID YOU LEAVE DOC? I THOUGHT YOUR "RESPONSO-METER" WAS MIXED-UP ABOUT HIM!

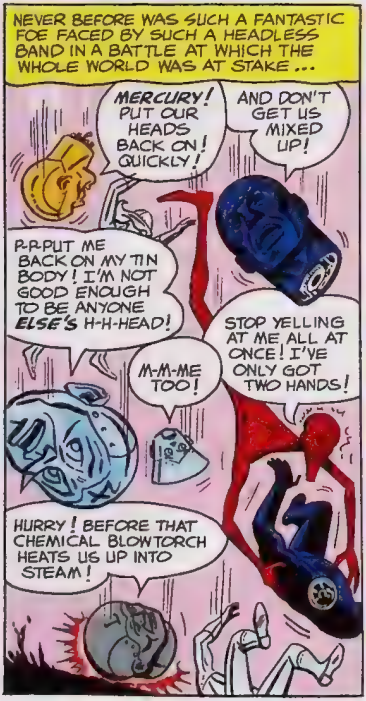
YOU MEN ARE ALL ALIKE! WHETHER YOU'RE HUMAN OR ROBOTS! MERCURY--YOU'RE ALWAYS SPUTTERING ABOUT ME BEING A CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL WHO THINKS SHE'S HUMAN! NOW THAT I'VE REACTED LIKE A ROBOT FOR ONCE--YOU COMPLAIN BECAUSE I DIDN'T ACT LIKE A HUMAN!


REACHING THE HUGE LABORATORY COMPLEX, THE PLATINUM ROBOT REWINDS HERSELF ONTO ONE OF THE SPARE JET-AWAYS...
THE METAL MEN OUGHT TO BE RECOVERED BY NOW! BRING THEM HERE WITHOUT A MOMENT'S DELAY--WHILE I READY THE JETAWAY FOR TAKEOFF! HURRY!--HURRY!
OKAY!--BUT DON'T ACT LIKE A BOSSY FEMALE JUST BECAUSE I ASKED YOU WHY YOU DIDN'T ACT LIKE A HUMAN! IF IT WEREN'T FOR GOLD--I'D BE THE NATURAL CHOICE TO BE THE LEADER OF THE METAL MEN!


GLANCING UP FROM THE CONTROLS A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
MERCURY! HAVE YOU GONE OUT OF YOUR "RESPONSO-METER"? WHY DIDN'T YOU PUT THEIR "RESPONSO-METERS" ON?
YOU SAID TO BRING THEM HERE WITHOUT A MOMENT'S DELAY, DIDN'T YOU? I'LL ATTACH THEIR "RESPONSOMETERS" ON THE WAY! FOLLOW ME, IRON!
OKAY!
AT LAST--I'VE GOT MY CHANCE TO LEAD THE METAL MEN!
20


AS THE JETAWAY ZOOMS INTO THE SKY, PILOTED BY THE UNPREDICTABLE TINA--FOR THE FIRST TIME THE HEADLESS ROBOTS ARE LED BY THE TEMPERAMENTAL MERCURY...
I HOPE DOC'S UNHARMED--EVEN THOUGH HE'S STILL CHEMO'S CAPTIVE! OHH--LOOK! A SKYSCRAPER MELTING! CHEMO MUST HAVE LEFT THE SEA! HE'S HEADING IN OUR DIRECTION! MERCURY!--GET THE METAL MEN'S "RE-SPONSOMETERS" ON!
OKAY--OKAY! I DON'T HAVE TO BE TOLD WHAT TO DO! I'M NO SCHOOLBOY!

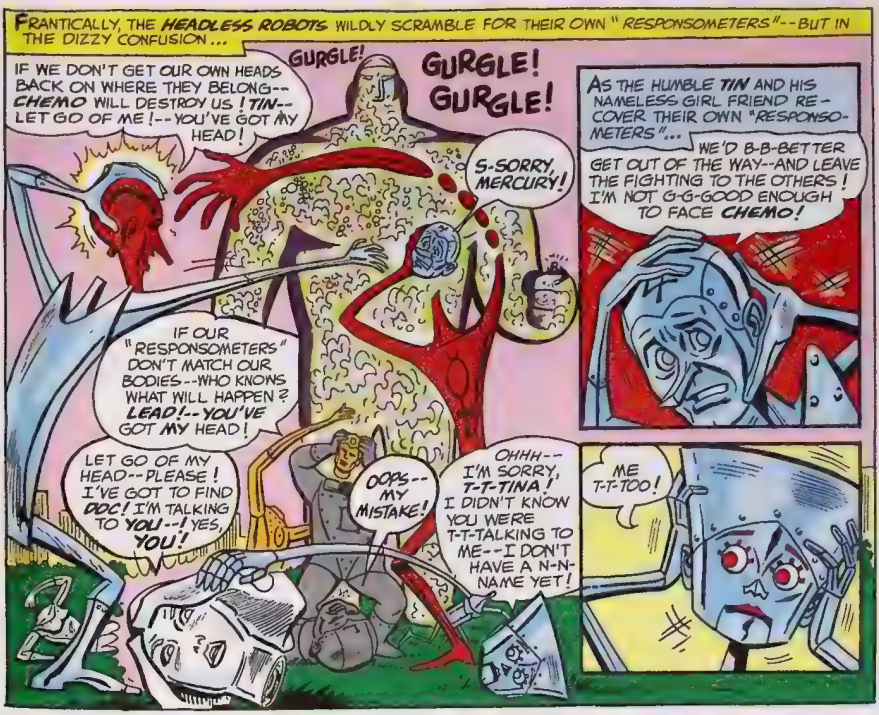

BUT--AT THE SIGHT OF THE FAMILIAR JET-AWAY--CHEMO UNLEASHES A LIQUID BOLT WHICH...
MERCURY--WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT CHEMO RIGHT HERE! HAVE YOU GOT ALL THE "RESPONSOMETERS" BACK ON THE METAL MEN THEY BELONG TO--?
SSS-SSS--
NO!--I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO--!

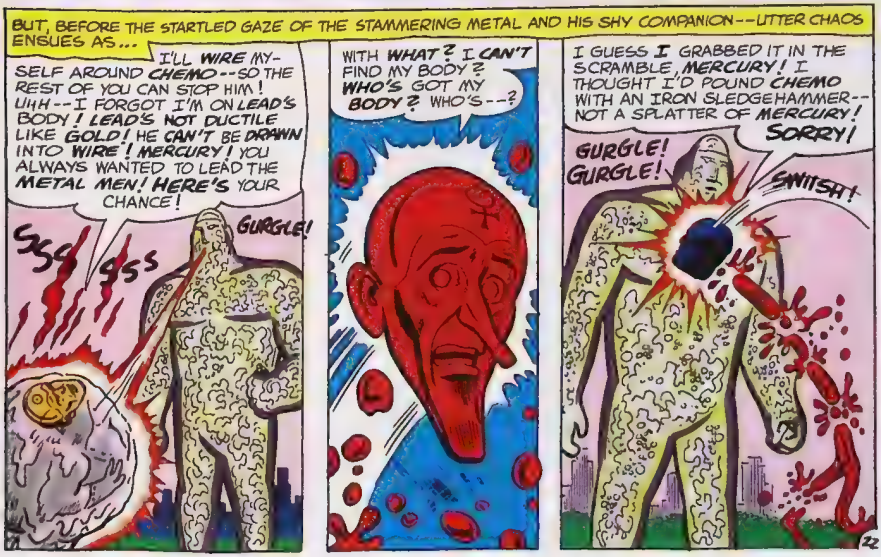

NEVER BEFORE WAS SUCH A FANTASTIC FOE FACED BY SUCH A HEADLESS BAND IN A BATTLE AT WHICH THE WHOLE WORLD WAS AT STAKE...
MERCURY! PUT OUR HEADS BACK ON! QUICKLY!
AND DON'T GET US MIXED UP!
P-P-PUT ME BACK ON MY TIN BODY! I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO BE ANYONE ELSE'S H-H-HEAD!
M-M-ME TOO!
STOP YELLING AT ME ALL AT ONCE! I'VE ONLY GOT TWO HANDS!
HURRY! BEFORE THAT CHEMICAL BLOWTORCH HEATS US UP INTO STEAM!

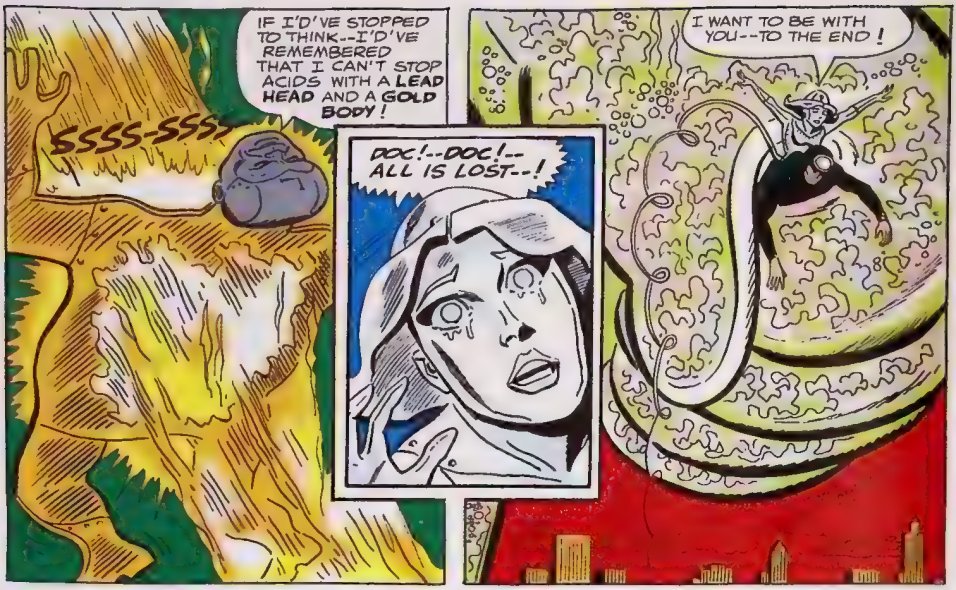
BUT, WITH A MOCKING GURGLE, CHEMO CREATES THE FINAL CHAOS...

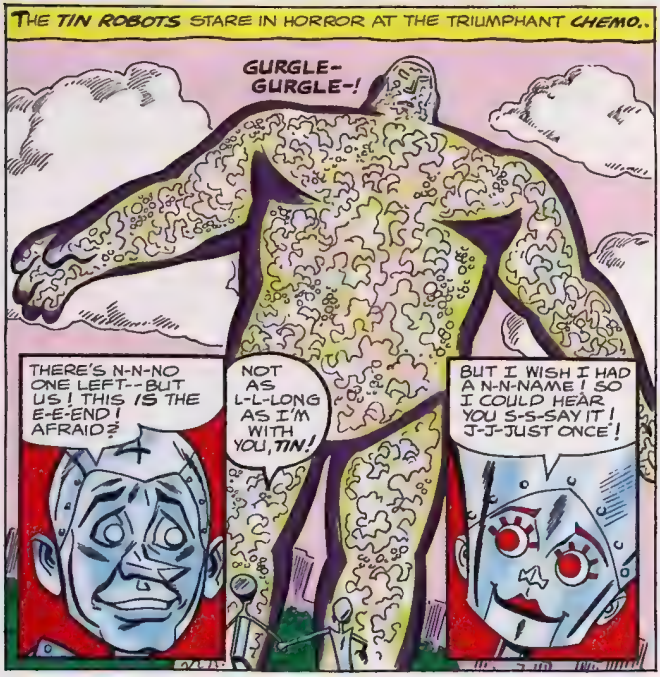
WHEN... CHEMO SAW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE REST OF THE METAL MEN WHEN THEY'RE HEADLESS--AND HE DID THE SAME TO US!
SSSSSSSS!
BLUB-BUR!

WHO'S GOING TO LEAD US NOW?


FRANTICALLY, THE HEADLESS ROBOTS WILDLY SCRAMBLE FOR THEIR OWN "RESPONSOMETERS"--BUT IN THE DIZZY CONFUSION...
IF WE DON'T GET OUR OWN HEADS BACK ON WHERE THEY BELONG--CHEMO WILL DESTROY US! TIN--LET GO OF ME!--YOU'VE GOT MY HEAD!
GURGLE!
GURGLE! GURGLE!
S-SORRY, MERCURY!
AS THE HUMBLE TIN AND HIS NAMELESS GIRL FRIEND RE-COVER THEIR OWN "RESPONSO-METERS"...
WE'D B-B-BETTER GET OUT OF THE WAY--AND LEAVE THE FIGHTING TO THE OTHERS! I'M NOT G-G-GOOD ENOUGH TO FACE CHEMO!
IF OUR "RESPONSOMETERS" DON'T MATCH OUR BODIES--WHO KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN? LEAD!--YOU'VE GOT MY HEAD!
LET GO OF MY HEAD--PLEASE! I'VE GOT TO FIND DOC! I'M TALKING TO YOU--! YES, YOU!
OOPS--MY MISTAKE!
OHHH--I'M SORRY, T-T-TINA! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE T-T-TALKING TO ME--I DON'T HAVE A N-N-NAME YET!
ME T-T-TOO!


BUT, BEFORE THE STARTLED GAZE OF THE STAMMERING METAL AND HIS SHY COMPANION--UTTER CHAOS ENSUES AS...
I'LL WIRE MYSELF AROUND CHEMO--SO THE REST OF YOU CAN STOP HIM! UHH--I FORGOT I'M ON LEAD'S BODY! LEAD'S NOT DUCTILE LIKE GOLD! HE CAN'T BE DRAWN INTO WIRE! MERCURY! YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO LEAD THE METAL MEN! HERE'S YOUR CHANCE!
SSS
SSS
GURGLE!
WITH WHAT? I CAN'T FIND MY BODY? WHO'S GOT MY BODY? WHO'S--?
I GUESS I GRABBED IT IN THE SCRAMBLE, MERCURY! I THOUGHT I'D POUND CHEMO WITH AN IRON SLEDGEHAMMER--NOT A SPLATTER OF MERCURY! SORRY!
GURGLE! GURGLE!
SNITSH!
22


IF I'D'VE STOPPED TO THINK--I'D'VE REMEMBERED THAT I CAN'T STOP ACIDS WITH A LEAD HEAD AND A GOLD BODY!
SSSS-SSST
DOC!--DOC!--ALL IS LOST--!
I WANT TO BE WITH YOU--TO THE END!

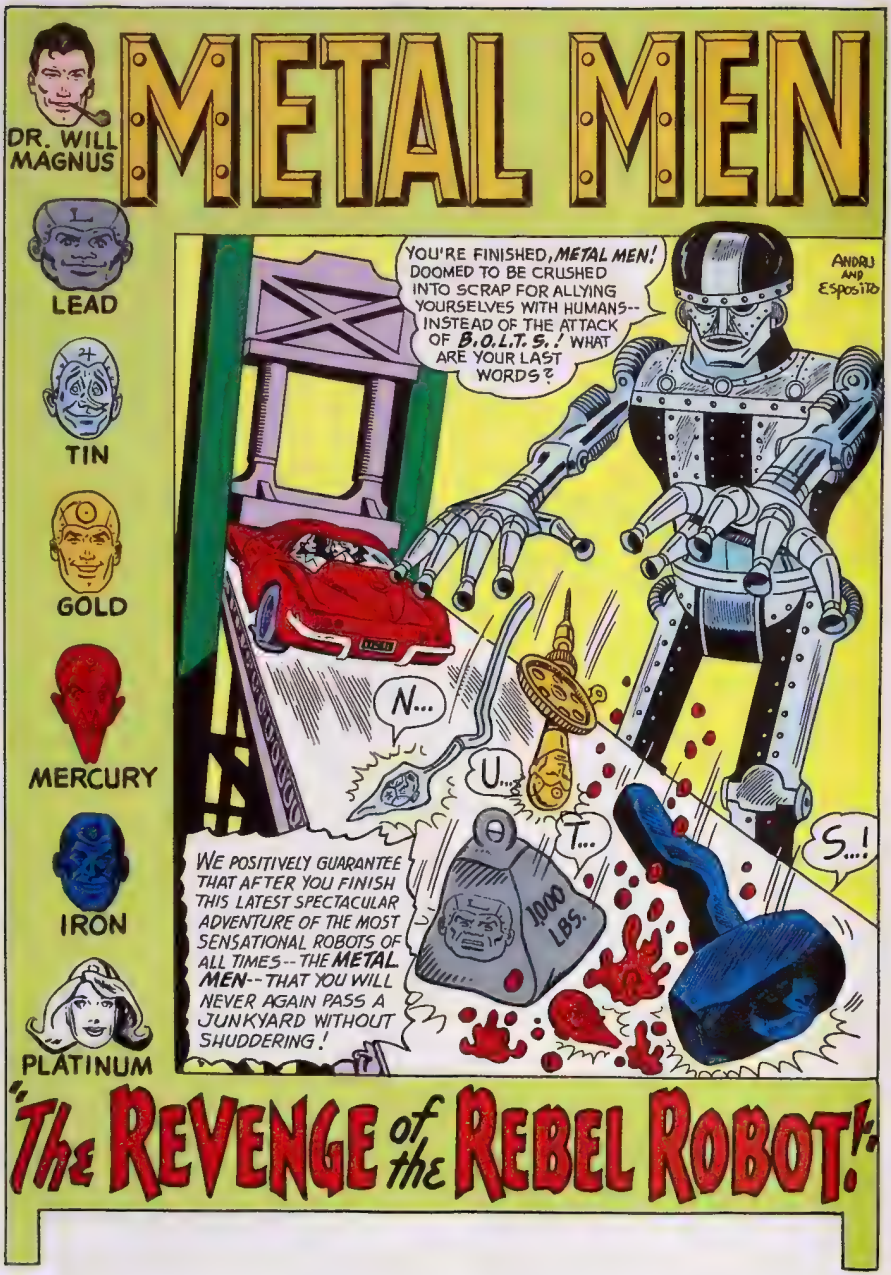

THE TIN ROBOTS STARE IN HORROR AT THE TRIUMPHANT CHEMO..
GURGLE-GURGLE-!
THERE'S N-N-NO ONE LEFT--BUT US! THIS IS THE E-E-END! AFRAID?
NOT AS L-L-LONG AS I'M WITH YOU, TIN!
BUT I WISH I HAD A N-N-NAME! SO I COULD HEAR YOU S-S-SAY IT! J-J-JUST ONCE!

THE TIN COUPLE LAUNCH THEMSELVES IN A KAMI-KAZE ATTACK AGAINST THE INVINCIBLE CHEMO..
LET'S GO OUT--LIKE F-F-F-FIRE-WORKS!
A B-B-BEAUTI-FUL THOUGHT, TIN! ONLY YOU C-C COULD HAVE THOUGHT OF IT!
23

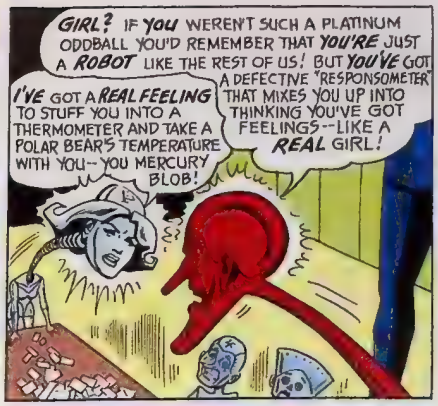
WHAM!
BLAM!
F-F-FRICTION IS MAKING ME B-B-BOIL!
M-M-ME TOO!
BUT, INSTEAD OF MELTING INTO LIQUID, A PHENOMENON OCCURS KNOWN AS THE TIN PEST...
TURNING INTO POWDER...WON'T BE ABLE TO SAY GOODBY IN ANOTHER SECOND--GOODBY BEAUTIFUL...
OHH, TIN! YOU STOPPED STAMMERING! AND--SO DID I! GOODBY, MY HERO! GOO...
SUFFOCATED BY THE CHOKING TIN DUST ENVELOPING HIM, CHEMO CRUMPLES TO EARTH...
SSSSSSS
GURGLE!
GURGLE!!
GURGLE...
GUR...
G...
UHH...
THUD!

FROM THE EERIE DUST HEAP... TWO FIGURES EMERGE ...
TIN AND HIS GIRL FRIEND, DOC,-- WHAT'S HER NAME? THEY KAYOED CHEMO WHEN THEY TURNED INTO DUST! IMAGINE! TIN DID WHAT NONE OF US COULD!
THIS SHOULD TEACH ANYONE WITH AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX WHETHER HE'S HUMAN OR METAL-- THAT HE'S JUST AS GOOD AS ANYONE ELSE!
THE INVENTOR AND HIS SURVIVING ROBOTS GATHER THE REMAINS OF THE METAL MEN...
YOU'VE RE-ASSEMBLED THE METAL MEN BEFORE, DOC--BUT WHAT ABOUT TIN AND HIS GIRL FRIEND?
TIME WILL TELL, TINA!
AFTER WEEKS OF THE MOST INTENSIVE EFFORT BY THE GENIUS-INVENTOR IN HIS LABORATORY-COMPLEX...
MIND IF I CALL YOU B-B-BEAUTIFUL-- UNTIL THE READERS NAME YOU?
I'D L-L-LOVE IT!
THE END
BETTER CATCH YOUR BREATH! BECAUSE THE NEXT ADVENTURE OF THE UNIQUE METAL MEN WILL KNOCK YOUR HEAD OFF! SO HANG ON TO IT WHILE YOU READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE ADVENTURES OF "The METAL MEN!"
25

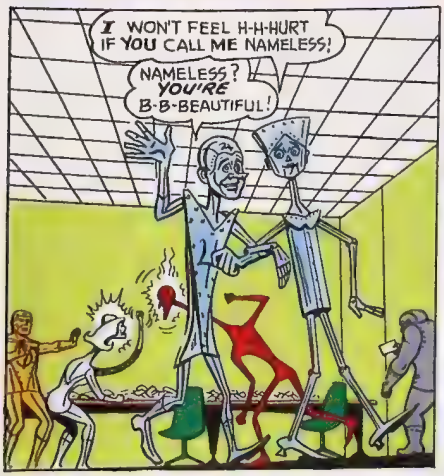
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
A WHOLE ARMY OF SECRET WEAPONS INSIDE THE MONSTER ROBOT'S HEAD WERE AIMED AT THE...
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
12¢
SEPT. NO. 15
ONE SHOT FROM MY HEAD--AND YOU METAL MEN WILL BE A BUNCH OF BOLTS!
NUTS!

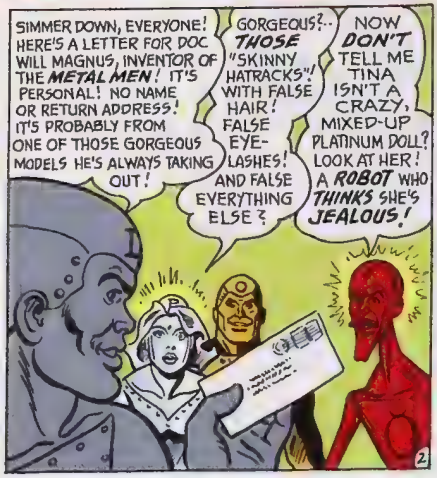

METAL MEN
DR. WILL MAGNUS
LEAD
TIN
GOLD
MERCURY
IRON
PLATINUM
YOU'RE FINISHED, METAL MEN! DOOMED TO BE CRUSHED INTO SCRAP FOR ALLYING YOURSELVES WITH HUMANS-- INSTEAD OF THE ATTACK OF B.O.L.T.S.! WHAT ARE YOUR LAST WORDS?
ANDRU AND ESPOSITO
N...
U...
T...
S...!
1000 LBS.
WE POSITIVELY GUARANTEE THAT AFTER YOU FINISH THIS LATEST SPECTACULAR ADVENTURE OF THE MOST SENSATIONAL ROBOTS OF ALL TIMES-- THE METAL MEN-- THAT YOU WILL NEVER AGAIN PASS A JUNKYARD WITHOUT SHUDDERING!
"The REVENGE of the REBEL ROBOT!"

AT THE HUGE LABORATORY-COMPLEX-HOME OF THE MOST UNIQUE ROBOTS IN THE WORLD--THE CELEBRATED METAL MEN...
HERE'S ANOTHER LOAD OF MAIL FROM OUR FANS! SUGGESTING NAMES FOR THE GIRL FRIEND TIN MADE FROM THAT "DO IT YOURSELF" ROBOT KIT!
I STRING ALONG WITH FRANCES VORBERG OF GRANT'S PASS, OREGON FOR TINKLE!
TINSEL IS JAMES CLARK'S OF EXPORT, P.A.--CHOICE! IT'S CUTE!
IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A BLOB OF MERCURY--YOU'D HAVE ENOUGH FEELINGS TO KNOW THAT TO BE ONLY CALLED NAMELESS WOULD MAKE ANY GIRL CRY HERSELF TO SLEEP NIGHTS!
WE'RE WASTING A LOT OF TIME! IF SHE'S NAMELESS--WHY NOT JUST CALL HER NAMELESS--AND BE DONE WITH IT?


GIRL? IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A PLATINUM ODDBALL YOU'D REMEMBER THAT YOU'RE JUST A ROBOT LIKE THE REST OF US! BUT YOU'VE GOT A DEFECTIVE "RESPONSOMETER" THAT MIXES YOU UP INTO THINKING YOU'VE GOT FEELINGS--LIKE A REAL GIRL!
I'VE GOT A REAL FEELING TO STUFF YOU INTO A THERMOMETER AND TAKE A POLAR BEAR'S TEMPERATURE WITH YOU--YOU MERCURY BLOB!

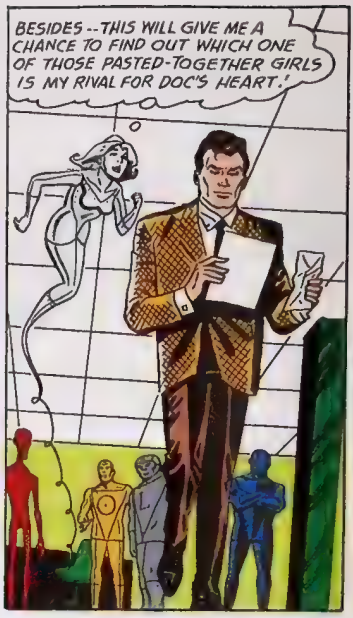
AS THE HUMBLE METAL TRIES TO INTERVENE...
P-P-PLATINUM--M-M-MERCURY! PLEASE! YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE METALS TO QUARREL JUST B-B-BECAUSE OF US! WE'RE ONLY TIN!
I DON'T MIND N-N-NOT HAVING A NAME...


I WON'T FEEL H-H-HURT IF YOU CALL ME NAMELESS!
NAMELESS? YOU'RE B-B-BEAUTIFUL!

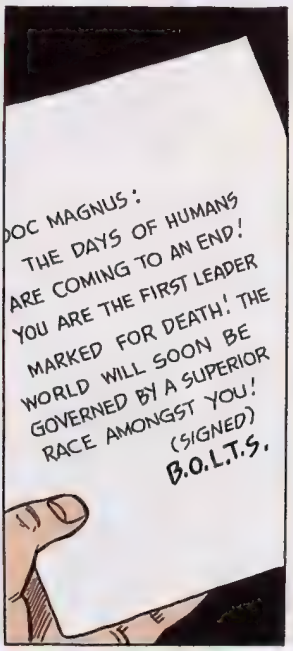

SIMMER DOWN, EVERYONE! HERE'S A LETTER FOR DOC WILL MAGNUS, INVENTOR OF THE METAL MEN! IT'S PERSONAL! NO NAME OR RETURN ADDRESS! IT'S PROBABLY FROM ONE OF THOSE GORGEOUS MODELS HE'S ALWAYS TAKING OUT!
GORGEOUS?.. THOSE "SKINNY HATRACKS" WITH FALSE HAIR! FALSE EYELASHES! AND FALSE EVERYTHING ELSE?
NOW DON'T TELL ME TINA ISN'T A CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL? LOOK AT HER! A ROBOT WHO THINKS SHE'S JEALOUS!
2

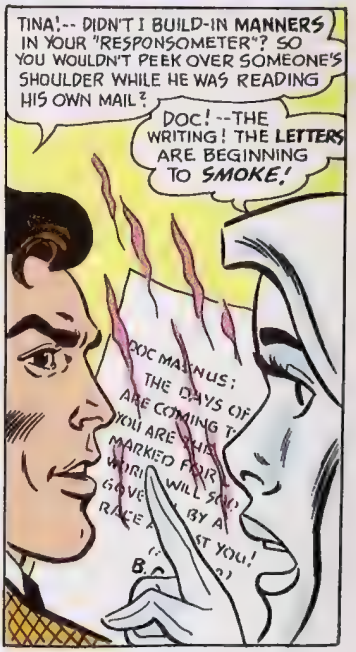
DOC WILL MAGNUS, WORLD-FAMOUS INVENTOR OF THE METAL MEN... IS ATTRACTED BY THE METALLIC CLANGOR...
IF YOU'RE ALL THROUGH DISCUSSING MY PRIVATE LIFE--I'LL TAKE MY LETTER! IT'S PROBABLY FROM THE INVENTORS COUNCIL! ASKING FOR MY RESIGNATION! FOR BEING INEPT ENOUGH TO INVENT ROBOTS WITH SUCH MALFUNCTIONING 'RESPONSOMETERS' THAT THEY'RE ALWAYS TRYING TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO!

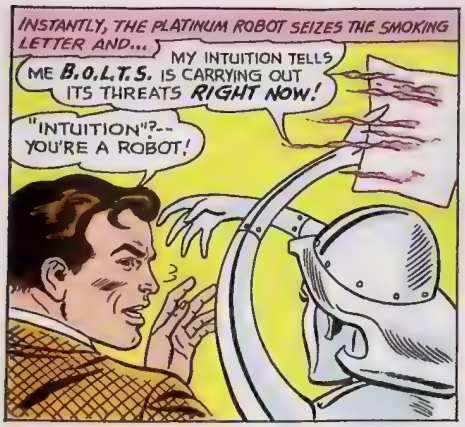
DOC SURE BLEW HIS STACK!
I CAN'T BLAME HIM, LEAD! OTHER ROBOTS DON'T CAUSE THEIR INVENTORS THE TROUBLE WE'RE ALWAYS CAUSING HIM!
IT'S ALL MY FAULT FOR QUARRELING WITH MERCURY. I'M GOING TO APOLOGIZE TO DOC.!

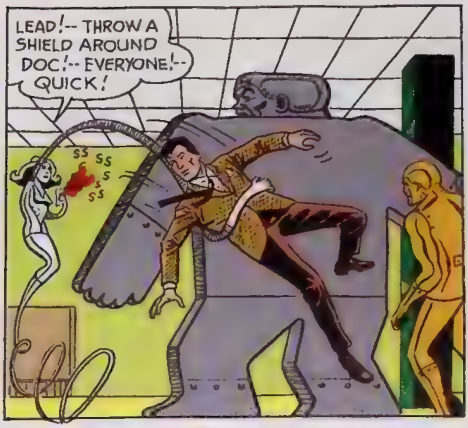

BESIDES--THIS WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO FIND OUT WHICH ONE OF THOSE PASTED-TOGETHER GIRLS IS MY RIVAL FOR DOC'S HEART.!

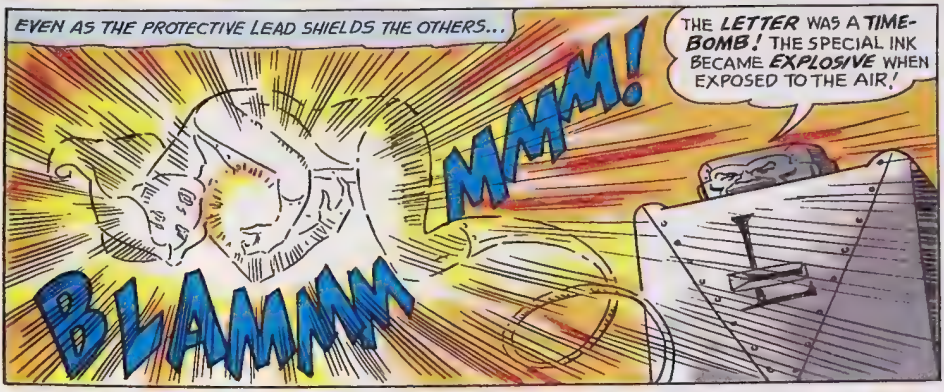
THIS ISN'T A LOVE LETTER! IT'S A THREAT--OF DEATH!
3

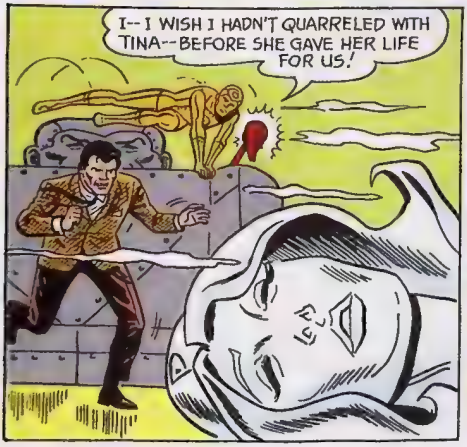

DOC MAGNUS:
THE DAYS OF HUMANS ARE COMING TO AN END! YOU ARE THE FIRST LEADER MARKED FOR DEATH! THE WORLD WILL SOON BE GOVERNED BY A SUPERIOR RACE AMONGST YOU!
(SIGNED)
B.O.L.T.S.

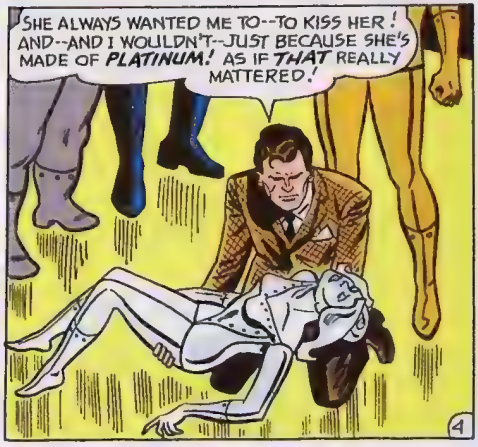

TINA!-- DIDN'T I BUILD-IN MANNERS IN YOUR "RESPONSOMETER"? SO YOU WOULDN'T PEEK OVER SOMEONE'S SHOULDER WHILE HE WAS READING HIS OWN MAIL?
DOC! --THE WRITING! THE LETTERS ARE BEGINNING TO SMOKE!


INSTANTLY, THE PLATINUM ROBOT SEIZES THE SMOKING LETTER AND...
MY INTUITION TELLS ME B.O.L.T.S. IS CARRYING OUT ITS THREATS RIGHT NOW!
"INTUITION"?-- YOU'RE A ROBOT!

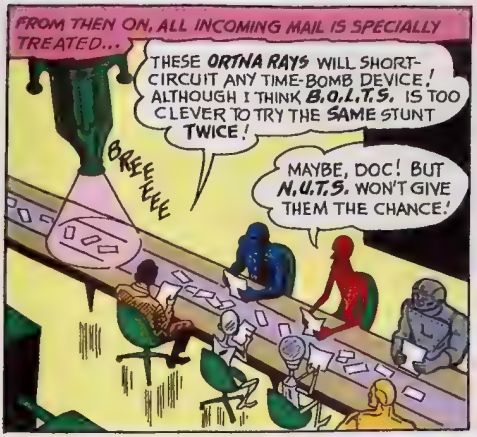

LEAD!-- THROW A SHIELD AROUND DOC!-- EVERYONE!-- QUICK!
SS SS S S


EVEN AS THE PROTECTIVE LEAD SHIELDS THE OTHERS...
MMM!
BLAMMM
THE LETTER WAS A TIME-BOMB! THE SPECIAL INK BECAME EXPLOSIVE WHEN EXPOSED TO THE AIR!


I-- I WISH I HADN'T QUARRELED WITH TINA-- BEFORE SHE GAVE HER LIFE FOR US!

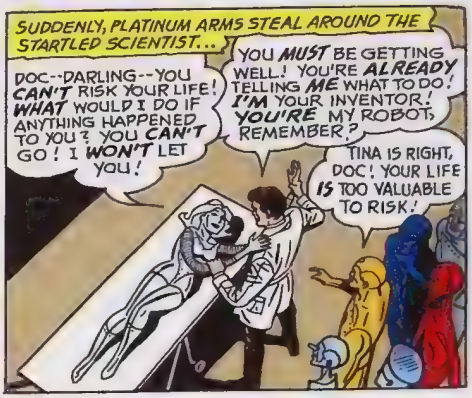

SHE ALWAYS WANTED ME TO--TO KISS HER! AND--AND I WOULDN'T--JUST BECAUSE SHE'S MADE OF PLATINUM! AS IF THAT REALLY MATTERED!
4

AFTER PLACING THE SILENT PLATINUM ROBOT IN THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM...
IF ONLY... YOU COULD HEAR ME SAY... THERE'S NO ONE IN THE WORLD LIKE YOU... TINA --
AS SPECTRUM RAYS BATHE THE MOTIONLESS TINA...
THE LETTER WAS SENT BY A SECRET ORGANIZATION WHICH IS PLOTTING TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD! YOU'VE JUST SEEN HOW DIABOLICALLY CLEVER IT IS! IT CALLS ITSELF B.O.L.T.S.!
INSTANTLY--THE TESTY-TEMPERED MERCURY REPLIES...
B.O.L.T.S. HUH? I SAY N.U.T.S. TO B.O.L.T.S.! WE'RE AN ORGANIZATION, AREN'T WE? WE'LL FIGHT THEM TO THE LAST METAL!
N.U.T.S. TO B.O.L.T.S.! THAT'S A GOOD MOTTO!
WE'LL CALL OURSELVES THE METAL MEN FROM N.U.T.S. AND WE'LL BATTLE THE MEN FROM B.O.L.T.S.--WHEREVER WE FIND THEM!
THE WORLD DOESN'T KNOW IT! BUT--ITS WHOLE FUTURE MAY BE AT STAKE IN A BATTLE BETWEEN N.U.T.S. AND B.O.L.T.S.!

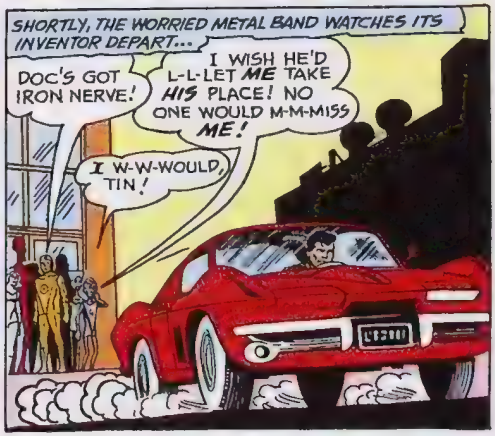

FROM THEN ON, ALL INCOMING MAIL IS SPECIALLY TREATED...
THESE ORTNA RAYS WILL SHORT-CIRCUIT ANY TIME-BOMB DEVICE! ALTHOUGH I THINK B.O.L.T.S. IS TOO CLEVER TO TRY THE SAME STUNT TWICE!
BREEEEE
MAYBE, DOC! BUT N.U.T.S. WON'T GIVE THEM THE CHANCE!

HERE'S AN INVITATION FROM THE MECHANICAL MEN INVENTORS ASSOCIATION! FOR AN EXHIBITION TONIGHT AT CIVIC CENTER! I'VE BEEN WAITING TO SEE HOW MY FELLOW INVENTORS HAVE SUCCEEDED IN MAKING THEIR ROBOTS BEHAVE!
I DON'T LIKE THE SMELL OF THAT INVITATION, DOC!

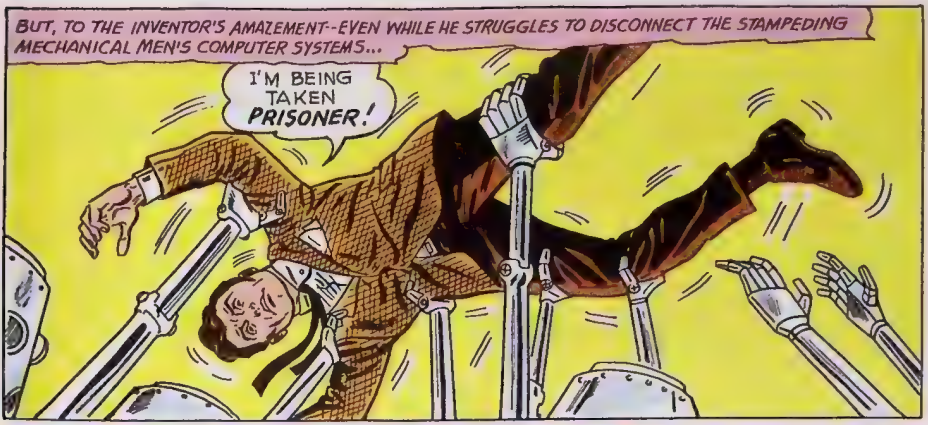
AS THE INVENTOR CHECKS TINA'S RECOVERY...
DON'T GO, DOC! IT MAY BE A B.O.L.T.S. TRAP!
NUTS! BESIDES--B.O.L.T.S. IS A SECRET ORGANIZATION! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THEM COME OUT IN THE OPEN! THEY'RE AFTER ME! MAYBE THEY'LL SHOW THEIR HAND AT THE MECHANICAL MEN EXHIBITION TONIGHT!

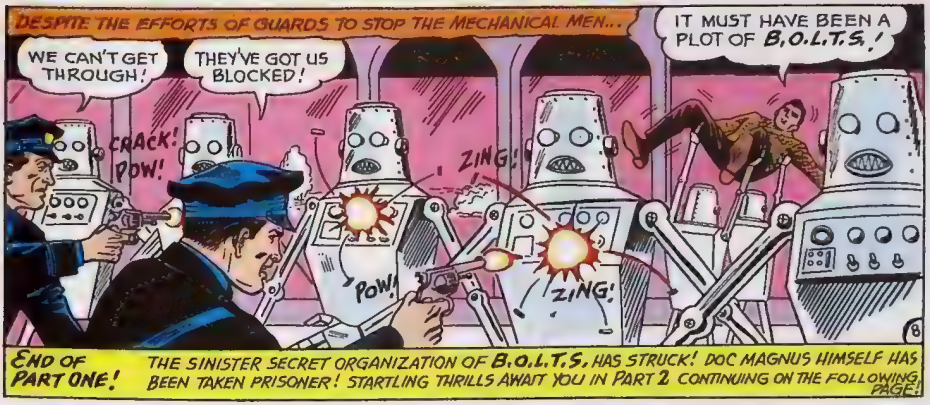

SUDDENLY, PLATINUM ARMS STEAL AROUND THE STARTLED SCIENTIST...
DOC--DARLING--YOU CAN'T RISK YOUR LIFE! WHAT WOULD I DO IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU CAN'T GO! I WON'T LET YOU!
YOU MUST BE GETTING WELL! YOU'RE ALREADY TELLING ME WHAT TO DO! I'M YOUR INVENTOR! YOU'RE MY ROBOT, REMEMBER?
TINA IS RIGHT, DOC! YOUR LIFE IS TOO VALUABLE TO RISK!

ANY ONE OF YOU WOULD DO THE SAME THING IF YOU WERE IN MY PLACE! SO WHY SHOULD A HUMAN DO LESS THAN A ROBOT! YOU'VE SWORN TO FIGHT B.O.L.T.S.! SO HAVE I! THE METAL MEN--AND THE MAN FROM N.U.T.S.--BANDED TO FIGHT THE SINISTER B.O.L.T.S.!


SHORTLY, THE WORRIED METAL BAND WATCHES ITS INVENTOR DEPART...
DOC'S GOT IRON NERVE!
I WISH HE'D L-L-LET ME TAKE HIS PLACE! NO ONE WOULD M-M-MISS ME!
I W-W-WOULD, TIN!

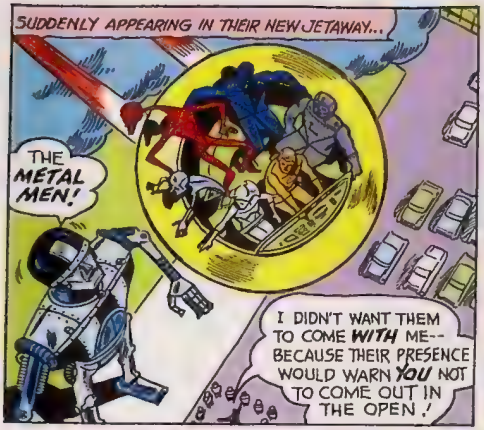
THAT EVENING, AT THE DEMONSTRATION OF THE MECHANICAL MEN...
ABOUT-FACE!
COMPARED TO WHAT YOUR METAL MEN ARE CAPABLE OF, MAGNUS--THE BEST WE COULD PERFECT ARE LIKE A CHILD'S TOYS!
CLANK-CLANK CLANK!
SUDDENLY... LIKE A MECHANICAL MOB RUNNING BERSERK...
HALT!--I SAID--HALT!
CLANK!
CLANK!
CLANK!
CLANK!
DON'T MOVE--HALT--HALT!
CRACK!
HALT!--HALT! I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THEY ALWAYS RESPONDED TO MY AUDIO-CONTROLLER! THEY'RE DOING THINGS I NEVER BUILT INTO THEIR COMPUTERS!
THEIR COMPUTERS MUST HAVE GONE HAY-WIRE!
CLANK!
CLANK!
CLANK!
CLANK!
DISCONNECT THEIR COMPUTER SYSTEMS! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO STALL THEIR POWER!
CLANK!
CLANK!
7


BUT, TO THE INVENTOR'S AMAZEMENT--EVEN WHILE HE STRUGGLES TO DISCONNECT THE STAMPEDING MECHANICAL MEN'S COMPUTER SYSTEMS...
I'M BEING TAKEN PRISONER!

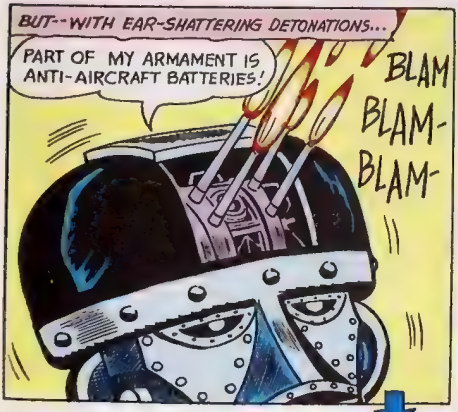

DESPITE THE EFFORTS OF GUARDS TO STOP THE MECHANICAL MEN...
WE CAN'T GET THROUGH!
THEY'VE GOT US BLOCKED!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN A PLOT OF B,O.L.T.S.!
CRACK! POW!
ZING!
POW!
ZING!
8
END OF PART ONE!
THE SINISTER SECRET ORGANIZATION OF B.O.L.T.S. HAS STRUCK! DOC MAGNUS HIMSELF HAS BEEN TAKEN PRISONER! STARTLING THRILLS AWAIT YOU IN PART 2 CONTINUING ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!

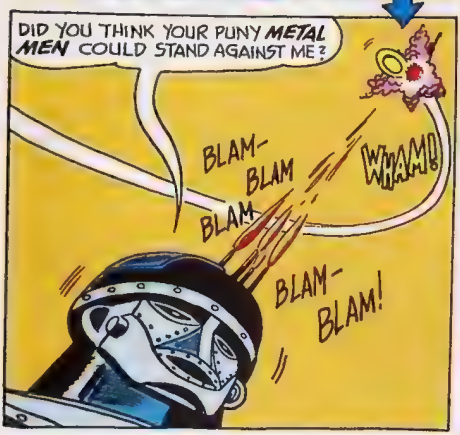
METAL MEN

PART TWO: THE METAL MEN in "THE REVENGE OF THE REBEL ROBOT!"
TAKEN PRISONER BY MECHANICAL MEN WHOSE COMPUTER SYSTEMS HAVE GONE HAYWIRE, DOC MAGNUS STARES AT A NIGHTMARISH FIGURE CONFRONTING HIM OUTSIDE CIVIC CENTER...
I COMPUTED CORRECTLY THAT YOU WOULD ATTEND TONIGHT'S EXHIBITION OF MECHANICAL MEN--AFTER YOU ESCAPED MY EXPLOSIVE LETTER, DOC MAGNUS!
STARTLED? WHY, DOC? A ROBOT IS SUPERIOR TO ANY HUMAN! UNAFFECTED BY EMOTIONS! NEEDING NEITHER DRINK, FOOD, SLEEP OR REST! ABLE TO COMPUTE IN AN INSTANT-- COMPLEX CALCULATIONS THAT WOULD TAKE HUMANS HOURS, DAYS, MONTHS!
AND I AM A SUPERIOR ROBOT! BUILT BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN! TO DESTROY THE DEMOCRACIES FOR MY MASTERS!
YOU?...YOU?... YOU'RE HEAD OF B.O.L.T.S.?
PARKING AREA
BUT THEY BUILT BETTER THAN THEY KNOW! AFTER I DESTROY YOUR WESTERN WORLD-- I WILL TURN ON THEM! UNTIL THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE LEFT TO B.O.L.T.S.!
9

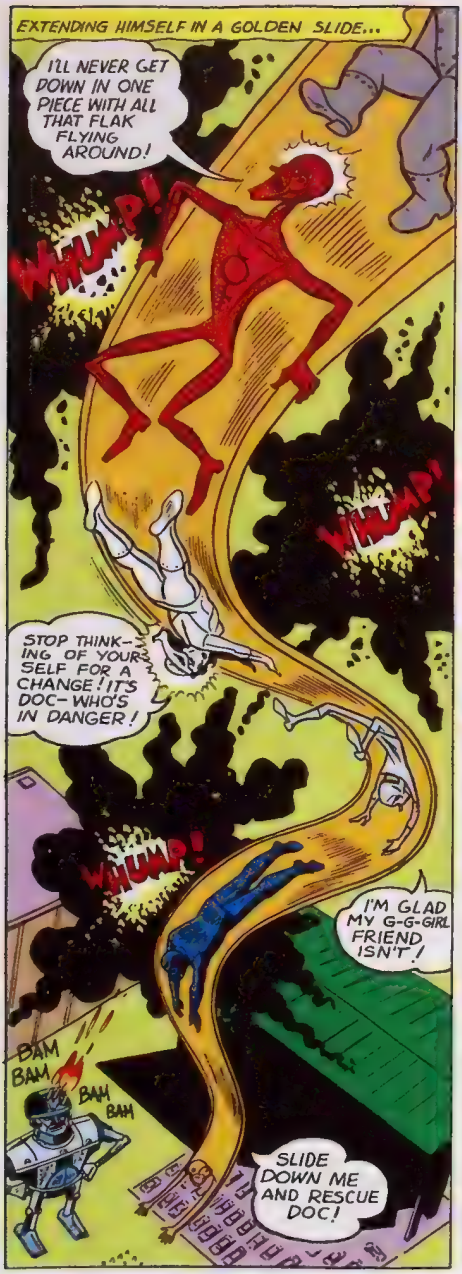

SUDDENLY APPEARING IN THEIR NEW JETAWAY...
THE METAL MEN!
I DIDN'T WANT THEM TO COME WITH ME--BECAUSE THEIR PRESENCE WOULD WARN YOU NOT TO COME OUT IN THE OPEN!

BUT--I KNEW THAT SOONER OR LATER--THEY WOULD FOLLOW ME! AND THEY HAVE! TO TAKE YOU PRISONER!

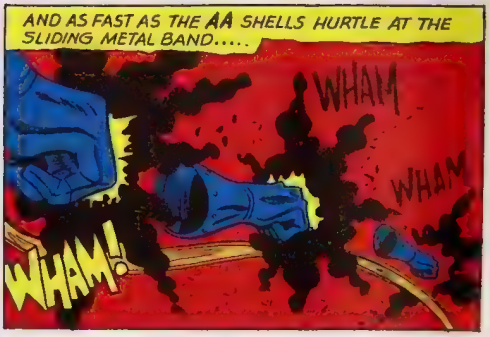

BUT--WITH EAR-SHATTERING DETONATIONS...
PART OF MY ARMAMENT IS ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERIES!
BLAM BLAM-BLAM-

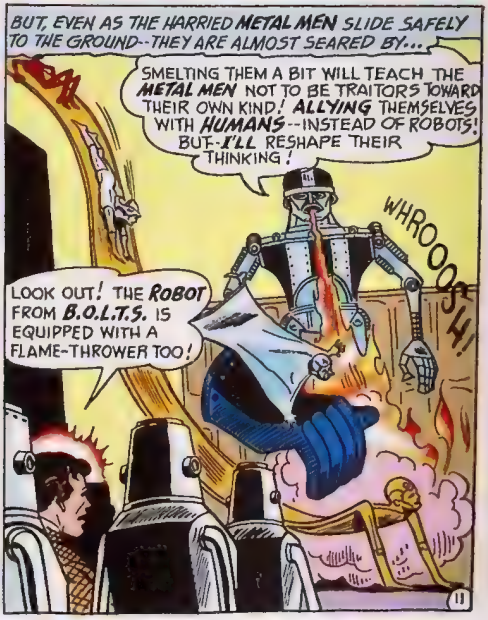

DID YOU THINK YOUR PUNY METAL MEN COULD STAND AGAINST ME?
BLAM-BLAM BLAM-
WHAM!
BLAM-BLAM!

AS THE METAL BAND'S SPACECRAFT FLASHES INTO FLAME..
BAIL OUT!
I'M AS HEAVY AS LEAD! WHAT'LL I USE FOR A CHUTE?
BAM!
BAM-BAM!
10


EXTENDING HIMSELF IN A GOLDEN SLIDE...
I'LL NEVER GET DOWN IN ONE PIECE WITH ALL THAT FLAK FLYING AROUND!
WHUMP!
WHUMP!
WHUMP!
STOP THINK-ING OF YOUR-SELF FOR A CHANGE! IT'S DOC- WHO'S IN DANGER!
I'M GLAD MY G-G-GIRL FRIEND ISN'T!
BAM BAM
BAM BAM
SLIDE DOWN ME AND RESCUE DOC!

IRON, THE STRONG MAN-METAL ALLOYS WITH TIN...
N-NONE OF US WILL R-R-REACH THE G-GROUND UNLESS WE CAN S-S-STOP THAT SHOWER OF F-F-FLAK!
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO! BUT--I'LL NEED YOUR HELP, TIN! ALLOY-UP!
WHUMP!

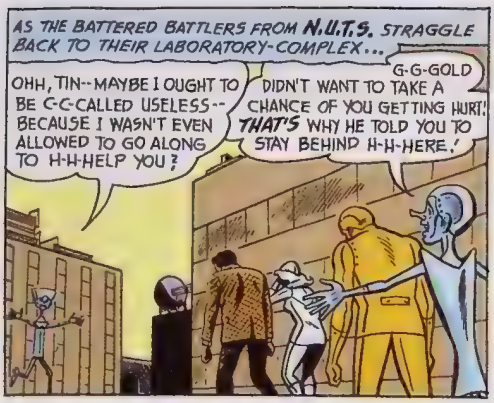

AND AS FAST AS THE AA SHELLS HURTLE AT THE SLIDING METAL BAND.....
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM!


BUT, EVEN AS THE HARRIED METAL MEN SLIDE SAFELY TO THE GROUND--THEY ARE ALMOST SEARED BY...
SMELTING THEM A BIT WILL TEACH THE METAL MEN NOT TO BE TRAITORS TOWARD THEIR OWN KIND! ALLYING THEMSELVES WITH HUMANS--INSTEAD OF ROBOTS! BUT-I'LL RESHAPE THEIR THINKING!
WHROOOSH!
LOOK OUT! THE ROBOT FROM B.O.L.T.S. IS EQUIPPED WITH A FLAME-THROWER TOO!
11

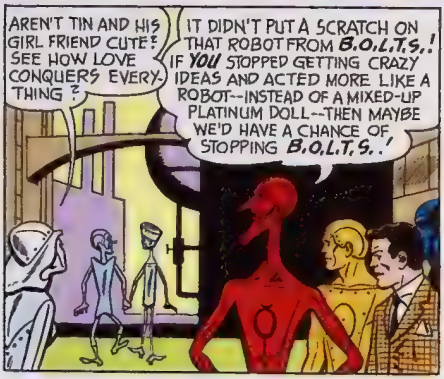
BUT, AS THE ROBOT FROM B.O.L.T.S. HURLS FLAME AT THE METAL MEN...
WHOOOSH
IRON--FORM THE HANDLE OF A BOLO!
WHOOOSH
TINA--THE WIRE--LEAD, TIN AND I WILL BE THE WEIGHTS!
THE VERSATILE METAL MEN FORM THEMSELVES INTO A GIANT BOLO WHICH, WHEN WIELDED BY THE MIGHTY IRON...
WHOOOSH
WHRRRR
WHRRRR
RRRRR
LASSO B.O.L.T.S.!
WHRRRR
RRRRRRR
AS THE MASSIVE ROBOT FROM B.O.L.T.S. IS ENTANGLED AND TOPPLED OFF HIS FEET...
OUT OF THE WAY--KNUCKLE-HEADS!
THUUD!
12

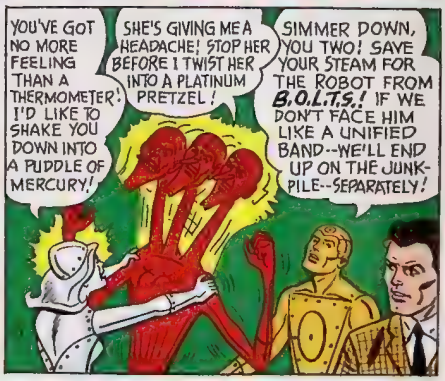
AS THE IRON-HEARTED METAL MAN HURLS HIMSELF AGAINST THE INVENTOR'S MECHANICAL CAPTORS--HE FINDS HIMSELF ENTANGLED IN THE MOST FANTASTIC BATTLE SINCE THE FIRST ROCK WAS THROWN...
I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A SECOND, DOC!
KLANK
UHH-OHH!
BETTER MAKE IT A MINUTE, DOC! A LONG MINUTE!
THESE "JUNKYARD" HOPHEADS KEEP BOUNCING BACK!
KLANK
KLUNK!
ONLY ONE WAY TO KEEP 'EM DOWN-- FLATTEN 'EM!
THUD!
KRANG!
13

RISING FROM THE FRANTIC FRAY, THE RESCUED INVENTOR AND HIS IRON ALLY ARE OVERWHELMED BY...
FOOOSH!
;COUGH-COUGH; THE ROBOT FROM B.O.L.T.S. IS ;GASP-GASP; THROWING UP A SMOKE SCREEN! ;COUGH-COUGH;
THIS IS ONLY THE FIRST SHOT!
FOOSH
OUR BATTLE IS JUST BEGINNING!
FOOSH!
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHEN MY NEXT BLOW WILL STRIKE!
FOOSH
OR FROM WHERE!
FOOSH!
OR HOW... YOUR END... WILL COME--FROM B.O.L.T.S.!
FOOOSH
14


AS THE BATTERED BATTLERS FROM N.U.T.S. STRAGGLE BACK TO THEIR LABORATORY-COMPLEX...
OHH, TIN--MAYBE I OUGHT TO BE C-C-CALLED USELESS--BECAUSE I WASN'T EVEN ALLOWED TO GO ALONG TO H-H-HELP YOU?
G-G-GOLD DIDN'T WANT TO TAKE A CHANCE OF YOU GETTING HURT! THAT'S WHY HE TOLD YOU TO STAY BEHIND H-H-HERE.!

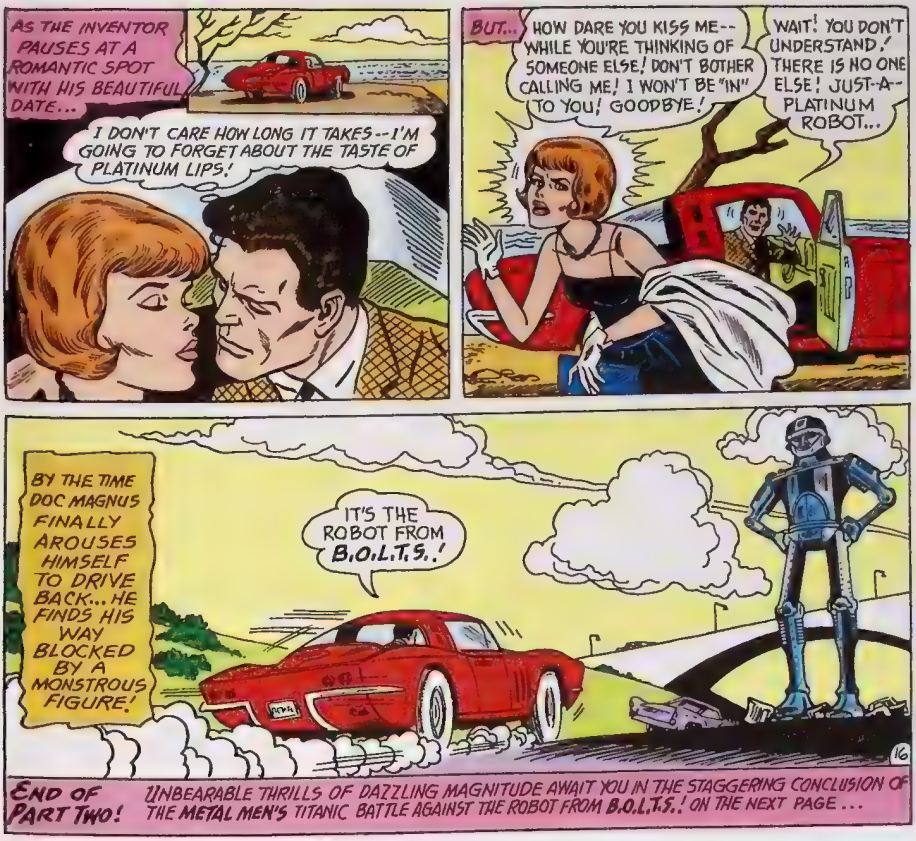
I'M G-G-GLAD YOU DIDN'T--I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO GET DENTED, B-B-BEAUTIFUL!
MY H-H-HERO!


AREN'T TIN AND HIS GIRL FRIEND CUTE? SEE HOW LOVE CONQUERS EVERY-THING?
IT DIDN'T PUT A SCRATCH ON THAT ROBOT FROM B.O.L.T.S.! IF YOU STOPPED GETTING CRAZY IDEAS AND ACTED MORE LIKE A ROBOT--INSTEAD OF A MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL--THEN MAYBE WE'D HAVE A CHANCE OF STOPPING B.O.L.T.S.!


YOU'VE GOT NO MORE FEELING THAN A THERMOMETER! I'D LIKE TO SHAKE YOU DOWN INTO A PUDDLE OF MERCURY!
SHE'S GIVING ME A HEADACHE! STOP HER BEFORE I TWIST HER INTO A PLATINUM PRETZEL!
SIMMER DOWN, YOU TWO! SAVE YOUR STEAM FOR THE ROBOT FROM B.O.L.T.S.! IF WE DON'T FACE HIM LIKE A UNIFIED BAND--WE'LL END UP ON THE JUNK-PILE--SEPARATELY!

I'VE HAD IT! I'M FED UP WITH YOUR CONSTANT BICKERING! I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT YOU'RE REAL--AND I'M A ROBOT! I SPEND ENTIRELY TOO MUCH TIME WITH YOU! I'M GOING TO CHANGE THAT! RIGHT NOW!

A FEW HOURS LATER, THE PLATINUM GIRL TEARFULLY WATCHES AS...
DOC DOESN'T LOVE ME--OR HE WOULDN'T GO OUT ON A DATE WITH ONE OF THOSE--THOSE--SKINNY--HATRACK-SHAPED MODELS!
15


AS THE INVENTOR PAUSES AT A ROMANTIC SPOT WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL DATE...
I DON'T CARE HOW LONG IT TAKES--I'M GOING TO FORGET ABOUT THE TASTE OF PLATINUM LIPS!
BUT...
HOW DARE YOU KISS ME--WHILE YOU'RE THINKING OF SOMEONE ELSE! DON'T BOTHER CALLING ME! I WON'T BE "IN" TO YOU! GOODBYE!
WAIT! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THERE IS NO ONE ELSE! JUST-A--PLATINUM ROBOT...
BY THE TIME DOC MAGNUS FINALLY AROUSES HIMSELF TO DRIVE BACK... HE FINDS HIS WAY BLOCKED BY A MONSTROUS FIGURE!
IT'S THE ROBOT FROM B.O.L.T.S.!
16
END OF PART TWO!
UNBEARABLE THRILLS OF DAZZLING MAGNITUDE AWAIT YOU IN THE STAGGERING CONCLUSION OF THE METAL MEN'S TITANIC BATTLE AGAINST THE ROBOT FROM B.O.L.T.S.! ON THE NEXT PAGE . . .

METAL MEN

PART THREE — THE SHATTERING CONCLUSION OF THE METAL MEN'S BATTLE AGAINST... "THE REVENGE OF THE REBEL ROBOT!"

AMIDST THE CRUSHING CHAOS ON THE HIGHWAY, DOC MAGNUS, THE MAN FROM N.U.T.S. HURTLES TOWARD THE SINISTER HEAD OF B.O.L.T.S.!

THERE'S NOTHING I ENJOY MORE THAN A GOOD, OLD-FASHIONED SUICIDE CHARGE AGAINST ME!

THERE'S NOTHING I ENJOY MORE THAN FIRING A COUPLE OF BAZOOKA ROCKETS!..

CLICK!

BAZOOKA

AT A TALKING TARGET!

WHOOOSH!

WHOOSH!

BUT--TO THE INVENTOR'S DISMAY..

THICKER!

WHAM

WHAM

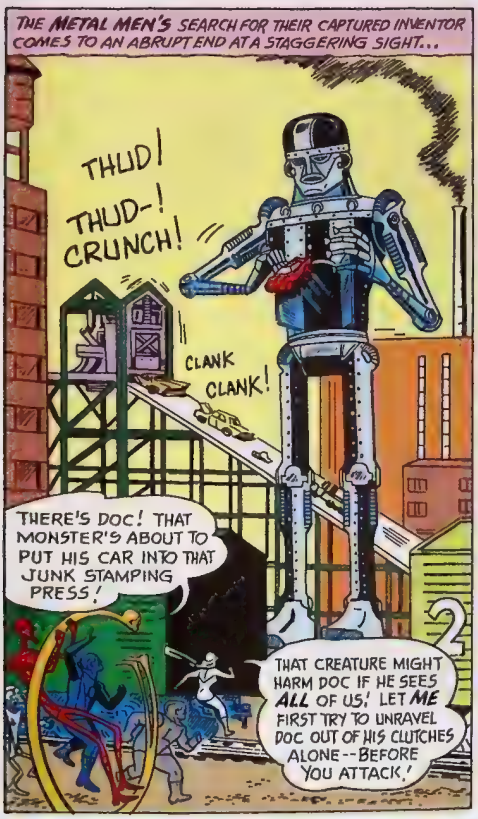
WHOOSH

YOU MUST BE COVERED WITH ARMOR-PLATE AS THICK AS A BATTLESHIP'S!

17

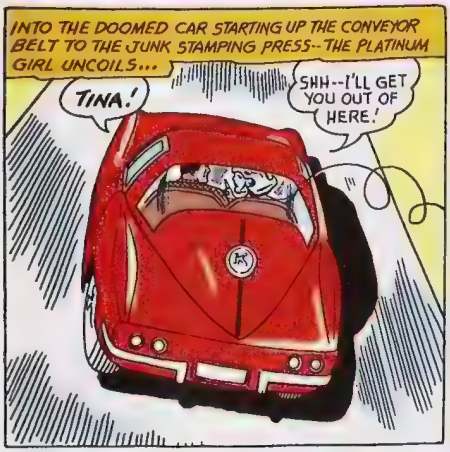
AS THE INVENTOR DESPERATELY TRIES TO SWERVE OUT OF THE GRASP OF THE INVINCIBLE B.O.L.T.S.--
IF YOUR ROBOTS COULDN'T STOP ME--WHAT CHANCE DO YOU THINK YOU HAVE?
SWEEEEEE-
YOU'RE THE FIRST WORLD LEADER I'LL SHIP BACK TO MY MASTERS!
A FIRST INSTALLMENT! TO ENSLAVE DEMOCRACIES--EVERYWHERE!
KLANK
BUT, INSIDE B.O.L.T.S.--THE INVENTOR CONTINUES FIGHTING...
MAGNUS CALLING METAL MEN!... MAGNUS CALLING METAL MEN!...
AS THE INVENTOR'S SOS REACHES HIS DEJECTED ROBOTS...
CALLING METAL MEN
MAGNUS CALLING METAL MEN!...AM PRISONER INSIDE B.O.L.T.S.!...TRACK ME!... B.O.L.T.S. MAY BE TAKING ME TO HEADQUARTERS!... MAGNUS CALLING METAL MEN...
DOC WANTS US! HE'S GIVING US ANOTHER CHANCE TO BEHAVE LIKE ROBOTS! LET'S NOT FAIL HIM AGAIN!
I DON'T LOOK AT ME! I'M 100% ROBOT! IT'S THAT CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL, TINA, WHO'S SHORT-CIRCUITING OUR ACTIONS!
WHY, YOU BUBBLE-HEAD! YOU BREAK UP INTO MERCURY GLOBULES EVERYTIME THERE'S A FIGHT!
TINA!--MERCURY!--STOP IT! IT'S BEHAVIOR LIKE THIS THAT MAKES DOC SORRY HE EVER INVENTED US! THAT MAKES HIM BLAME HIMSELF FOR THE BUGS IN OUR "RESPONSOMETERS"!
18

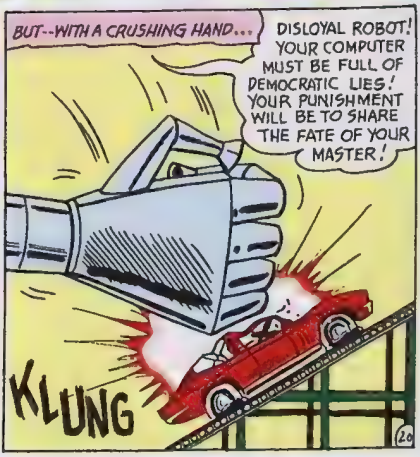
SORRY, TINA! YOU'RE RIGHT! I AM A MERCURY BLABBER-MOUTH!
NO, MERCURY! IT'S MY FAULT FOR TEASING YOU! IT'S A FEMALE TRAIT--THERE I GO AGAIN! A CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL WHO THINKS SHE'S A REAL GIRL!
AGAIN THE NAMELESS ROBOT IS ORDERED TO REMAIN...
WHY C-C-CAN'T I GO WITH YOU, TIN? I WON'T G-G-GET IN THE WAY!
WE DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO YOU, B-B-BEAUTIFUL! THIS IS A V-V-VERY DANGEROUS MISSION! BE SEEING Y-Y-YOU!
GOLD ROLLS INTO A GLEAMING HOOP AND...
IF I C-C-CAN'T HELP-- I MIGHT AS WELL BE CALLED USELESS!
WISTFULLY, THE NAMELESS ROBOT IMITATES THE GOLDEN HOOP TRANSPORTING THE METAL BAND TOWARD THE SIGNALING INVENTOR...
IF I C-C- CAN'T HELP-- AT LEAST I CAN WATCH MY HERO TIN IN ACTION WITH THE METAL MEN! MAYBE I'LL L-L-LEARN SOMETHING?!
MEANWHILE, UNERRINGLY DIRECTED BY DOC'S RADIO SIGNALS...
CLANK! CLANK! CLANK!
LOOK OUT FOR THE HIGH VOLTAGE FENCE, GOLD! IT DOESN'T AFFECT YOU OR GOLD, BUT TIN AND I ARE CONDUCTORS! WE WOULDN'T WANT TO PASS ON THAT SIZZLING JUICE!
HIGH VOLTAGE BEWARE
IT'S EVEN WORSE WHEN I'M EXPOSED TO LOW T-T-TEMPERATURE! I B-B-BECOME A SUPER-CONDUCTOR--AND EVERYBODY HAS TO W-W-WATCH OUT!


THE METAL MEN'S SEARCH FOR THEIR CAPTURED INVENTOR COMES TO AN ABRUPT END AT A STAGGERING SIGHT...
THUD!
THUD-!
CRUNCH!
CLANK
CLANK!
THERE'S DOC! THAT MONSTER'S ABOUT TO PUT HIS CAR INTO THAT JUNK STAMPING PRESS!
THAT CREATURE MIGHT HARM DOC IF HE SEES ALL OF US! LET ME FIRST TRY TO UNRAVEL DOC OUT OF HIS CLUTCHES ALONE--BEFORE YOU ATTACK!

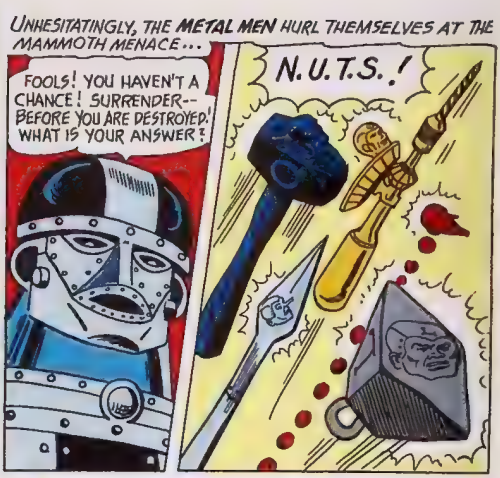
LIKE PLATINUM WIRE TINA UNRAVELS...

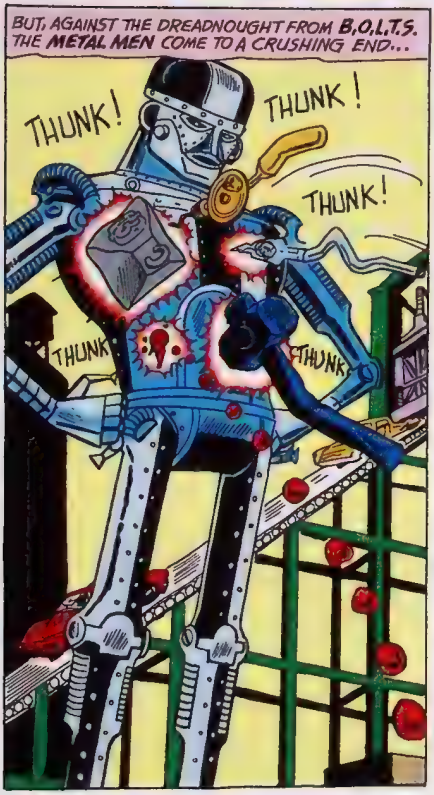
AS B.O.L.T.S. GLOATS...
WHO WOULD THINK OF SEARCHING FOR YOU? AND ALL OF THE WORLD'S LEADERS WHO WILL FOLLOW YOU?... INSIDE PRESSED JUNK? BEING FREIGHTED OUT OF HERE!

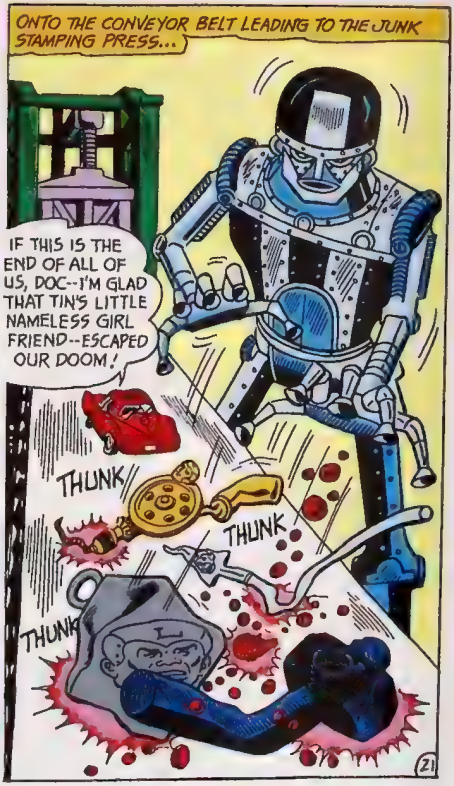

INTO THE DOOMED CAR STARTING UP THE CONVEYOR BELT TO THE JUNK STAMPING PRESS--THE PLATINUM GIRL UNCOILS...
TINA!
SHH--I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE!


BUT--WITH A CRUSHING HAND...
DISLOYAL ROBOT! YOUR COMPUTER MUST BE FULL OF DEMOCRATIC LIES! YOUR PUNISHMENT WILL BE TO SHARE THE FATE OF YOUR MASTER!
KLUNG
20

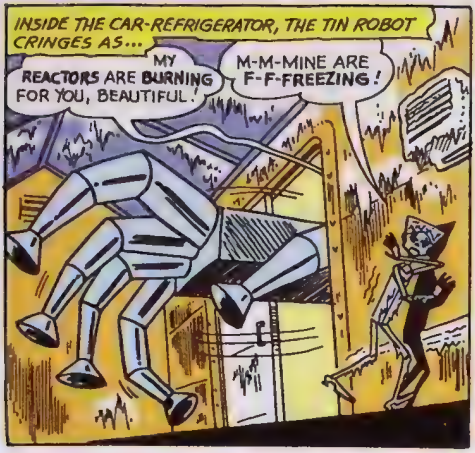
IMPRISONED INSIDE THE BATTERED CAR...
TINA!--YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO HELP ME ALL BY YOURSELF! NOW--YOU'RE TRAPPED WITH ME.
IT'S WHAT I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT, DOC! IT'S HEAVEN!

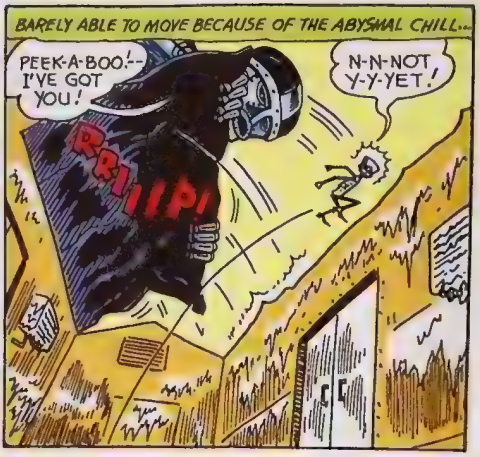

UNHESITATINGLY, THE METAL MEN HURL THEMSELVES AT THE MAMMOTH MENACE...
FOOLS! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE! SURRENDER--BEFORE YOU ARE DESTROYED! WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER?
N.U.T.S.!

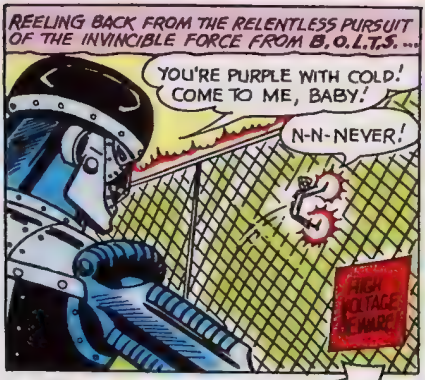

BUT, AGAINST THE DREADNOUGHT FROM B.O.L.T.S. THE METAL MEN COME TO A CRUSHING END...
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK
THUNK


ONTO THE CONVEYOR BELT LEADING TO THE JUNK STAMPING PRESS...
IF THIS IS THE END OF ALL OF US, DOC--I'M GLAD THAT TIN'S LITTLE NAMELESS GIRL FRIEND--ESCAPED OUR DOOM!
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
21

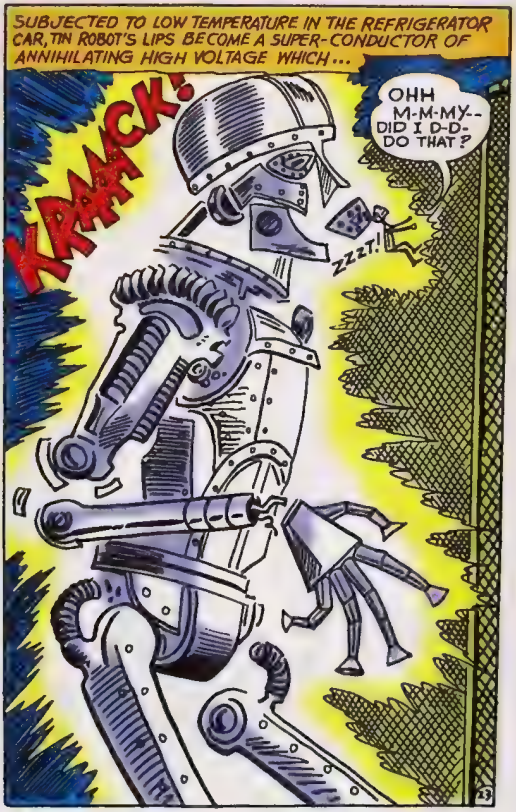
BUT, TRAILING THE METAL MEN, THE TIN ROBOT TIN HAD ASSEMBLED FROM A "DO IT YOURSELF ROBOT KIT" KLUNKS IN HORROR AT THE SCENE OF DESTRUCTION...
T-T-TIN--EVERYONE--G-G-GOING TO HIS D-D-DOOM!
I W-W-WANT TO JOIN THEM!
AT THE TINNY VOICE...
WHO ASSEMBLED YOU, BEAUTIFUL?
SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO MY COMPUTER? IT'S REGISTERING REACTIONS IT NEVER DID BEFORE? NOT FOR FOOD OR DRINK! NOT FOR SLEEP OR REST! BUT--IT'S REGISTERING YOU, BEAUTIFUL!
BEEP
BEEP-BEEP
DING DING
CLANK!
CLANK
YOU'RE M-M-MAD!
MY TRANSISTORS ARE SPARKING FOR YOU!
I'VE GOT NOTHING B-B-BUT A DEAD BATTERY FOR YOU!
CLANK-CLANK!
REFRIGERATOR CAR
STOP FIGHTING ME, BEAUTIFUL!
N-N-NEVER!
REFRIGERATOR
22

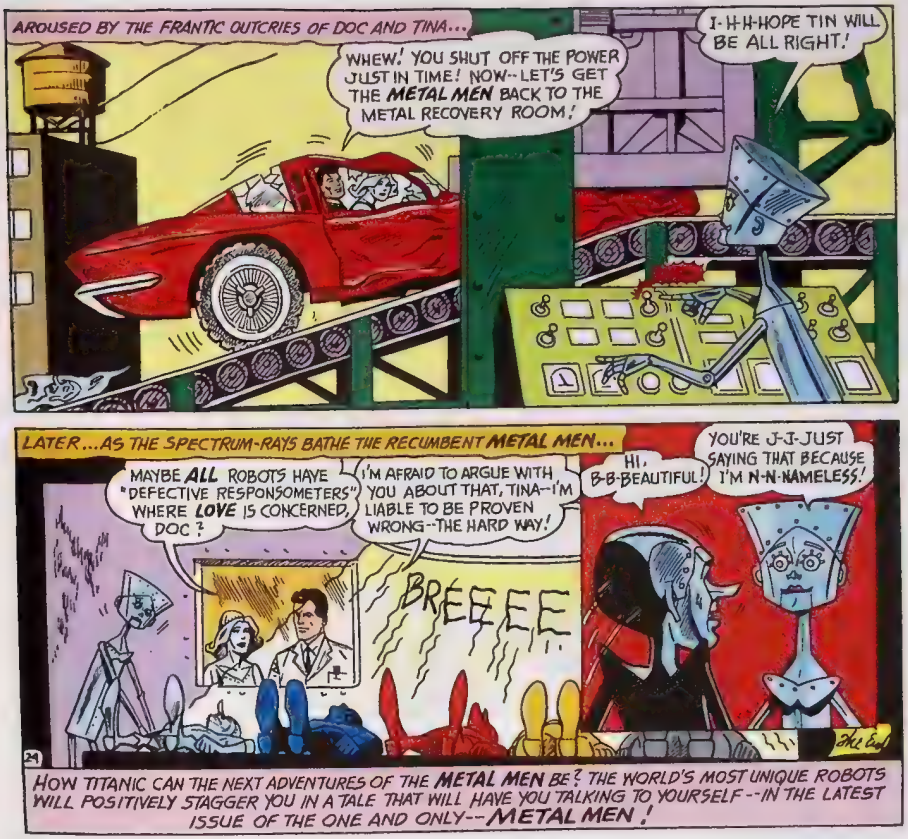

INSIDE THE CAR-REFRIGERATOR, THE TIN ROBOT CRINGES AS...
MY REACTORS ARE BURNING FOR YOU, BEAUTIFUL!
M-M-MINE ARE F-F-FREEZING!


BARELY ABLE TO MOVE BECAUSE OF THE ABYSMAL CHILL...
PEEK-A-BOO!-- I'VE GOT YOU!
N-N-NOT Y-Y-YET!
BRIIIP!


REELING BACK FROM THE RELENTLESS PURSUIT OF THE INVINCIBLE FORCE FROM B.O.L.T.S. ...
YOU'RE PURPLE WITH COLD! COME TO ME, BABY!
N-N-NEVER!
HIGH VOLTAGE BEWARE!

I'LL WARM YOU UP!
I'D RATHER R-R-RUST F-F-FIRST!

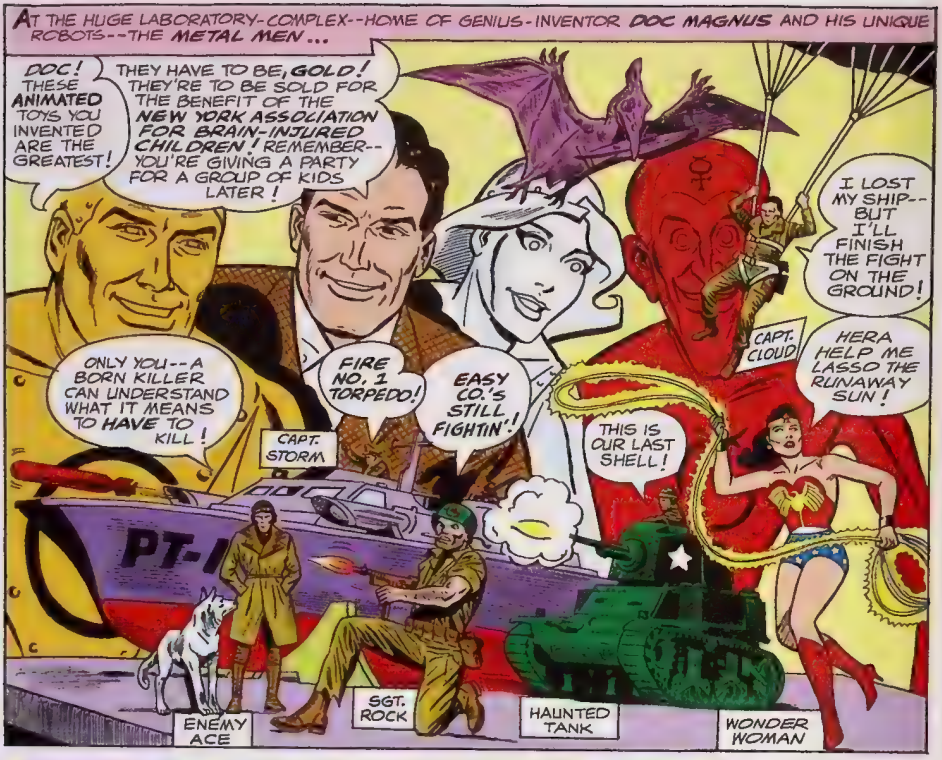

SUBJECTED TO LOW TEMPERATURE IN THE REFRIGERATOR CAR, TIN ROBOT'S LIPS BECOME A SUPER-CONDUCTOR OF ANNIHILATING HIGH VOLTAGE WHICH...
KRAACK!
OHH M-M-MY-- DID I D-D-DO THAT?
ZZZT!
23

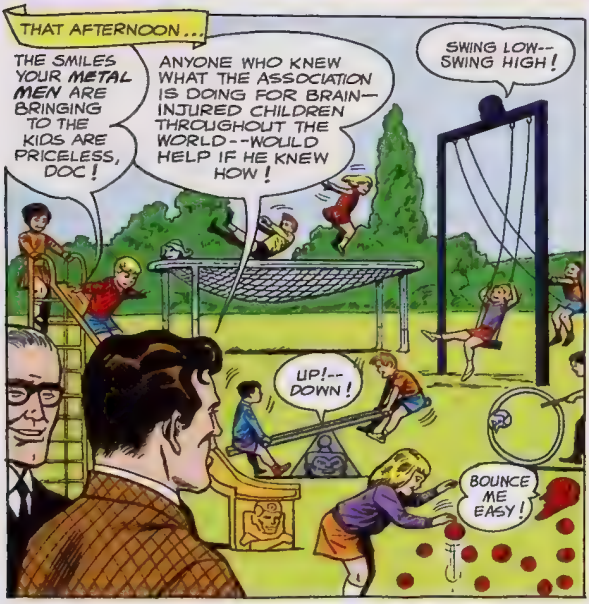

AROUSED BY THE FRANTIC OUTCRIES OF DOC AND TINA...
WHEW! YOU SHUT OFF THE POWER JUST IN TIME! NOW--LET'S GET THE METAL MEN BACK TO THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM!
I-H-H-HOPE TIN WILL BE ALL RIGHT!
LATER...AS THE SPECTRUM-RAYS BATHE THE RECUMBENT METAL MEN...
MAYBE ALL ROBOTS HAVE "DEFECTIVE RESPONSOMETERS" WHERE LOVE IS CONCERNED, DOC?
I'M AFRAID TO ARGUE WITH YOU ABOUT THAT, TINA--I'M LIABLE TO BE PROVEN WRONG--THE HARD WAY!
BREEEE..
HI, B-B-BEAUTIFUL!
YOU'RE J-J-JUST SAYING THAT BECAUSE I'M N-N-NAMELESS!
24
HOW TITANIC CAN THE NEXT ADVENTURES OF THE METAL MEN BE? THE WORLD'S MOST UNIQUE ROBOTS WILL POSITIVELY STAGGER YOU IN A TALE THAT WILL HAVE YOU TALKING TO YOURSELF--IN THE LATEST ISSUE OF THE ONE AND ONLY--METAL MEN!

METAL MEN

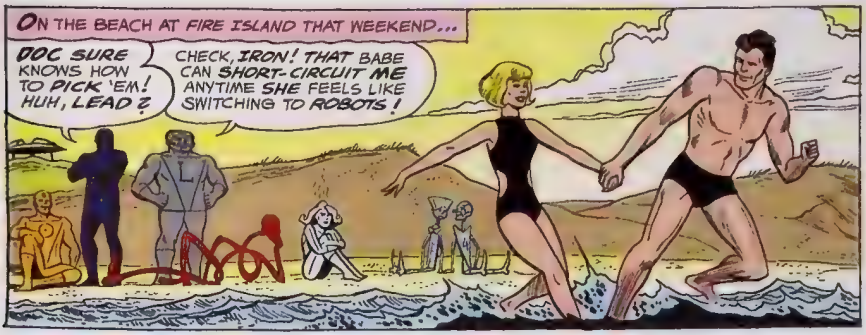
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
ONLY DC Presents
THE ROBOTS WHO THINK THEY'RE HUMAN!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
NOV.
12¢
S-S-STOP! YOU CAN'T SELL US! WE'RE NOT T-T-TOYS--WE'RE REALLY THE METAL MEN!
LOOK OUT, READERS! THE NEXT TOYS YOU BUY-MAY BE THE METAL MEN!
do ROBOTS FOR SALE!"
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!
WILL "NAMELESS" BE NAMED IN THIS ISSUE OF "METAL MEN"?

METAL MEN
DOC
TINA
MERCURY
GOLD
LEAD
IRON
TIN
"NAMELESS"
IF WE DON'T STOP THIS TERMITE ROBOT INVASION-- THE WORLD OF HUMANS WILL BE EATEN!
ANDRU ESPOSITO
THE MOST UNIQUE ROBOTS IN THE WORLD ANSWER AN SOS FROM OUTER SPACE AND FIND THEMSELVES IN A TRAP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO ESCAPE!
NO ONE WILL BELIEVE WHO THEY ARE! AND THERE SEEMS NO WAY OF PROVING THAT THE CELEBRATED METAL MEN ARE NOT JUST TOY...
ROBOTS FOR SALE!

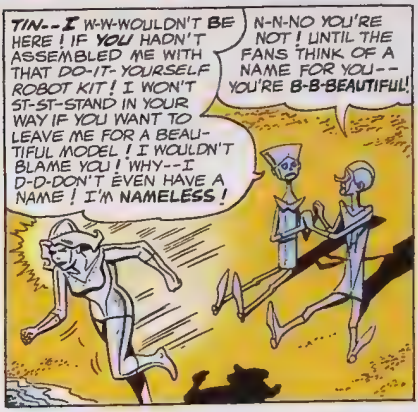

AT THE HUGE LABORATORY-COMPLEX--HOME OF GENIUS-INVENTOR DOC MAGNUS AND HIS UNIQUE ROBOTS--THE METAL MEN...
DOC! THESE ANIMATED TOYS YOU INVENTED ARE THE GREATEST!
THEY HAVE TO BE, GOLD! THEY'RE TO BE SOLD FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE NEW YORK ASSOCIATION FOR BRAIN-INJURED CHILDREN! REMEMBER--YOU'RE GIVING A PARTY FOR A GROUP OF KIDS LATER!
I LOST MY SHIP--BUT I'LL FINISH THE FIGHT ON THE GROUND!
CAPT. CLOUD
HERA HELP ME LASSO THE RUNAWAY SUN!
ONLY YOU--A BORN KILLER CAN UNDERSTAND WHAT IT MEANS TO HAVE TO KILL!
FIRE NO. 1 TORPEDO!
EASY CO.'S STILL FIGHTIN'!
CAPT. STORM
THIS IS OUR LAST SHELL!
PT-I
ENEMY ACE
SGT. ROCK
HAUNTED TANK
WONDER WOMAN


THAT AFTERNOON...
THE SMILES YOUR METAL MEN ARE BRINGING TO THE KIDS ARE PRICELESS, DOC!
ANYONE WHO KNEW WHAT THE ASSOCIATION IS DOING FOR BRAIN-INJURED CHILDREN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD--WOULD HELP IF HE KNEW HOW!
SWING LOW--SWING HIGH!
UP!--DOWN!
BOUNCE ME EASY!

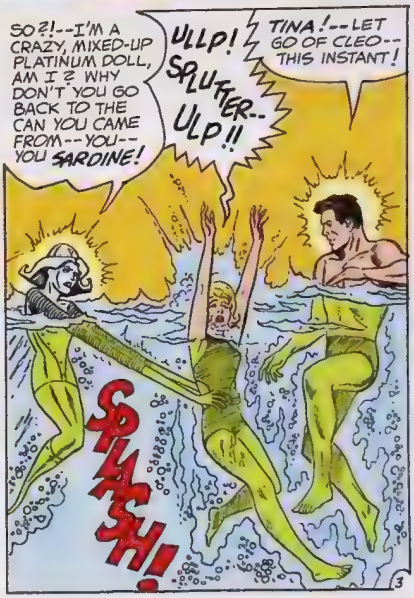
LATER...
THAT SKINNY MODEL CLEO IS MAKING DOC GO OUT DANCING WITH HER AGAIN!
YOU'VE GOT TO EXPECT HIM TO WANT TO SEE HIS OWN KIND! NOT ROBOTS!
2

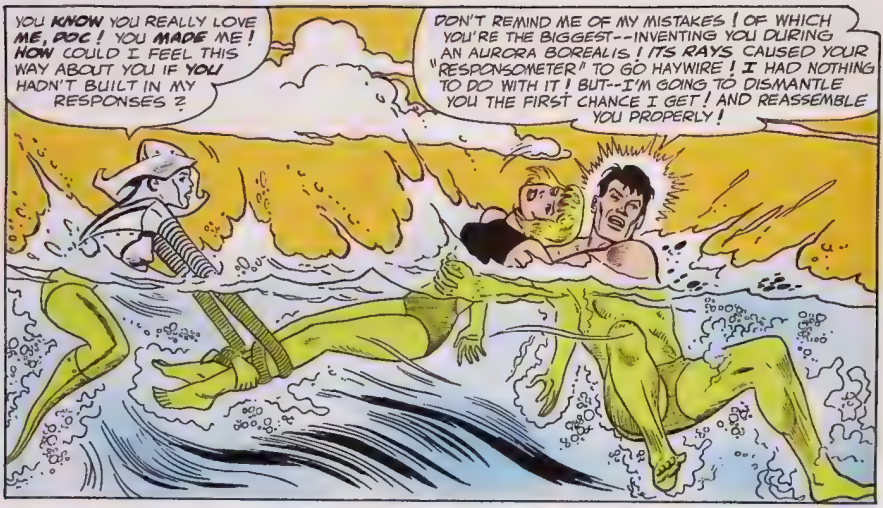

ON THE BEACH AT FIRE ISLAND THAT WEEKEND...
DOC SURE KNOWS HOW TO PICK 'EM! HUH, LEAD?
CHECK, IRON! THAT BABE CAN SHORT-CIRCUIT ME ANYTIME SHE FEELS LIKE SWITCHING TO ROBOTS!

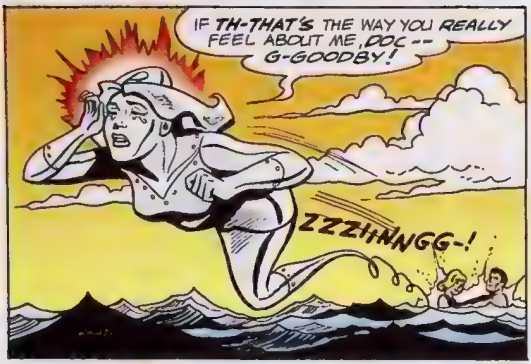
YOU MEN ARE ALL ALIKE! WHETHER YOU'RE HUMAN--OR ROBOTS! FALLING ALL OVER YOURSELVES FOR A PRETTY FACE!

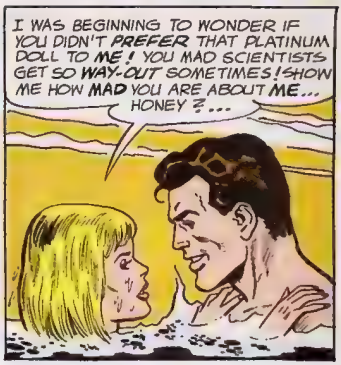

TIN--I W-W-WOULDN'T BE HERE! IF YOU HADN'T ASSEMBLED ME WITH THAT DO-IT-YOURSELF ROBOT KIT! I WON'T ST-ST-STAND IN YOUR WAY IF YOU WANT TO LEAVE ME FOR A BEAUTIFUL MODEL! I WOULDN'T BLAME YOU! WHY--I D-D-DON'T EVEN HAVE A NAME! I'M NAMELESS!
N-N-NO YOU'RE NOT! UNTIL THE FANS THINK OF A NAME FOR YOU--YOU'RE B-B-BEAUTIFUL!

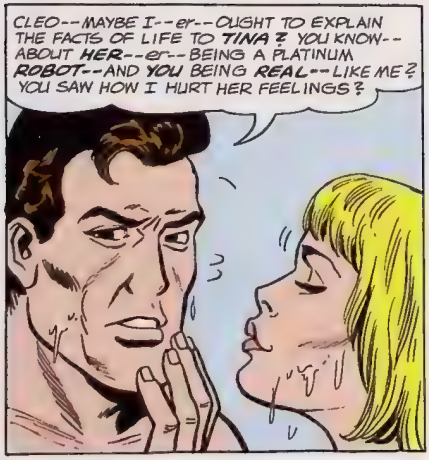
NOW THAT WE'RE ALONE--HOW ABOUT YOU AND I GOING INTO ORBIT TOGETHER, CLEO?
YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ME ONE BIT, WILL! YOU TOOK ME OUT HERE! OUT OF SIGHT OF THE BEACH! SO WE COULD SMOOCH WITHOUT THAT CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL SEEING US! AND BLOWING HER "RE-SPONSOMETER"! OR WHATEVER YOU CALL THAT GADGET OF HERS!


SO?!--I'M A CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL, AM I? WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK TO THE CAN YOU CAME FROM--YOU--YOU SARDINE!
ULLP! SQUUFFER-- ULP!!
TINA!--LET GO OF CLEO--THIS INSTANT!
SPLASH!


YOU KNOW YOU REALLY LOVE ME, DOC! YOU MADE ME! HOW COULD I FEEL THIS WAY ABOUT YOU IF YOU HADN'T BUILT IN MY RESPONSES?
DON'T REMIND ME OF MY MISTAKES! OF WHICH YOU'RE THE BIGGEST--INVENTING YOU DURING AN AURORA BOREALIS! ITS RAYS CAUSED YOUR "RESPONSOMETER" TO GO HAYWIRE! I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! BUT--I'M GOING TO DISMANTLE YOU THE FIRST CHANCE I GET! AND REASSEMBLE YOU PROPERLY!


IF TH-THAT'S THE WAY YOU REALLY FEEL ABOUT ME, DOC -- G-GOODBY!
ZZZtNNGG-!


I WAS BEGINNING TO WONDER IF YOU DIDN'T PREFER THAT PLATINUM DOLL TO ME! YOU MAD SCIENTISTS GET SO WAY-OUT SOMETIMES! SHOW ME HOW MAD YOU ARE ABOUT ME... HONEY?...


CLEO--MAYBE I--er--OUGHT TO EXPLAIN THE FACTS OF LIFE TO TINA? YOU KNOW--ABOUT HER--er--BEING A PLATINUM ROBOT--AND YOU BEING REAL--LIKE ME? YOU SAW HOW I HURT HER FEELINGS?

HER FEELINGS? WHAT ABOUT MINE? I THOUGHT YOU SAID SHE'S A ROBOT? A MESS OF NUTS AND BOLTS! HOW COULD YOU LEAVE ME HANGING HERE LIKE THIS?!

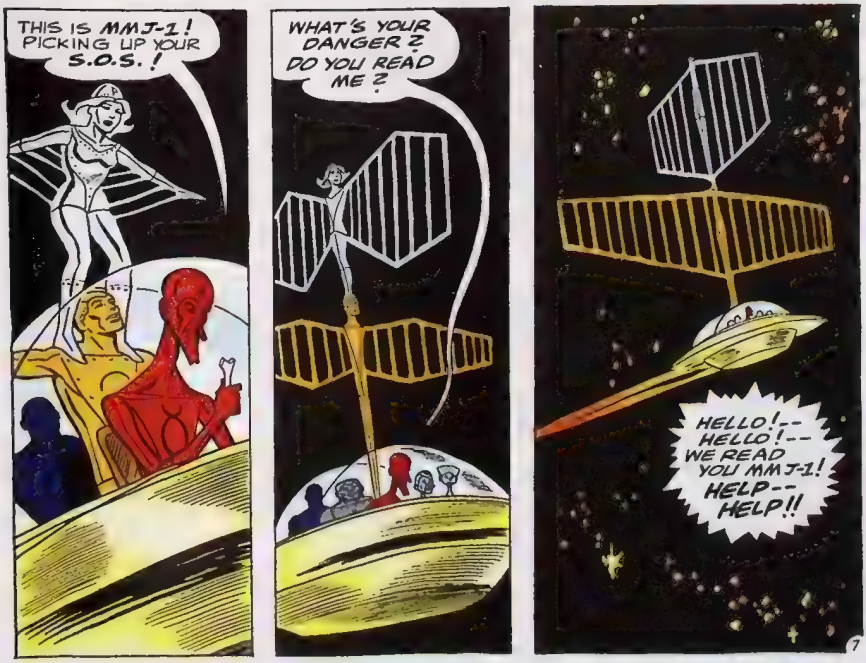
REWINDING LIKE A PLATINUM STREAK...
WHAT HAPPENED, TINA? TINA--WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I DON'T KNOW!...I DON'T CARE!...DOC--JILTED ME--IN FRONT OF THAT--THAT--HUMAN!
ZINNNG!
WE'D BETTER FOLLOW TINA! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT SHE'LL DO WHEN SHE FEELS REJECTED BY DOC!
WOMAN! HUMMPH! FEMALES HAVE NO PLACE IN A BAND LIKE OURS! I WARNED DOC THAT MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL WOULD CAUSE US NOTHING BUT TROUBLE WHEN HE INVENTED HER!
AWW--DON'T BE TOO HARD ON HER, MERC! THE ONLY THING TINA IS MIXED-UP ABOUT--IS DOC!
TINA'S T-T-TAKING OFF WITHOUT US!
SHE SHOULDN'T BE LEFT ALONE WHEN SHE FEELS LIKE THIS!
VOOOOSHH!
BOOMERANG US UP TO THE JETAWAY, TIN! EVERYONE EXCEPT IRON--HANG ON! IRON--GET SET TO SPIN TIN!
CHECK!
AS IRON, THE STRONG MAN METAL WHIRLS THE TIN BOOMERANG...
H-HERE I GO!
CONTACT!
TOSS TIN AT THE JETAWAY WITHOUT LETTING GO YOURSELF, IRON!

HANG ON, METAL MEN! I'M BLASTING OFF!!
GOING FOR A LITTLE SPIN TO THE MOON, TINA? MIND IF WE COME ALONG?
JUST AS LONG AS YOU'RE NOT HUMAN! I'M FED UP WITH PEOPLE IN GENERAL! AND-- SCIENTISTS IN PARTICULAR!
SWIIISHHH!
VROOOSH!
END OF PART ONE! THE MOST ASTOUNDING S.O.S. THAT HAS EVER BEEN SENT BY A MYSTERIOUS SOURCE--WILL BE REVEALED IN THE METAL MEN'S MOST SENSATIONAL ADVENTURE CONTINUING ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!

METAL MEN

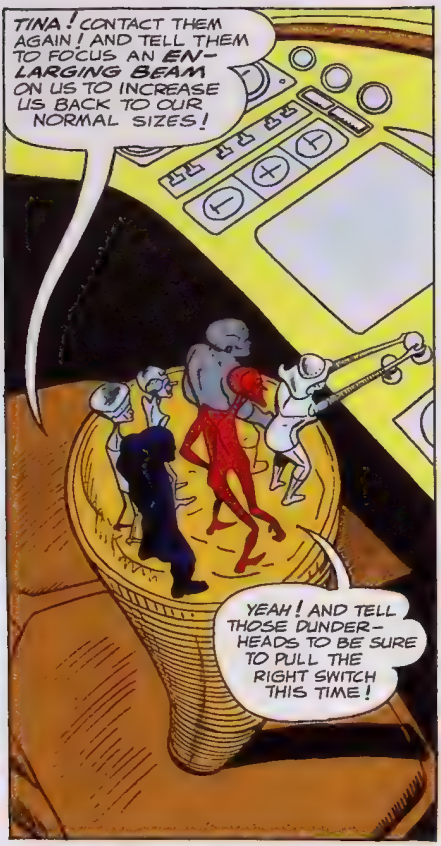
PART TWO: The METAL MEN in "ROBOTS for SALE!" WILL STARTLE YOU WITH STAGGERING SURPRISES AS THE STRANGE S.O.S. IS ANSWERED!

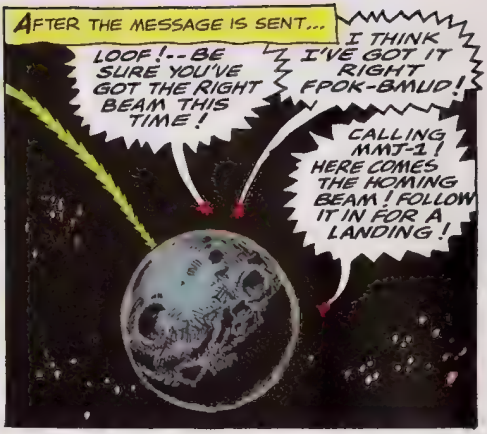
SUDDENLY...
CRACKLE...WHREEEEE...
VOOOOO...CRACKLE...
SOS!... SOS!.. SOS!
RADIO EMANATIONS FROM OUTER SPACE BEING PICKED UP ON OUR IGU! IT'S AN SOS! A CALL FOR HELP! TINA!--RADIO BACK FOR MORE INFORMATION!
THIS IS MM J-1! PICKING UP YOUR SOS! WHAT'S YOUR DANGER? ACKNOWLEDGE!... WHAT'S YOUR DANGER? ACKNOWLEDGE!... NO USE, GOLD! THEY'RE NOT ANSWERING!
MAYBE OUR ANTENNA ISN'T BIG ENOUGH TO REACH THEM? TINA--YOU AND I WILL ENLARGE OUR ANTENNA! MERCURY--YOU TRANSMIT!
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU LET ME GET INTO THE ACT, GOLD!



THIS IS MMJ-1! KEEP SENDING! WE'LL GET A FIX ON YOUR POSITION AND TRY TO LOCATE YOU! OVER!
THANKS, MMJ-1! FIX UNNECESSARY! WE'LL FLASH YOU A HOMING BEAM TO FOLLOW AND LOCATE US!
HERE COMES THE HOMING BEAM, MMJ-1!
WHROOOM!
RE-FORM, TINA! WE'RE NOT NEEDED AS EXTRA ANTENNAS NOW!
NO!--NO!--LOOF! THAT WAS THE WRONG BEAM!
BREE
THAT BEAM--
BREEEEEE
--IS REDUCING US--
BREEEE
--TO THE SIZE OF T-T-THOSE TOYS DOC INVENTED!
B

THE APOPLECTIC MERCURY SPLUTTERS...
HOW CAN WE HELP THOSE IDIOTS WHO HIT US WITH THE WRONG BEAM--IF THEY MADE US TOO SMALL TO EVEN REACH THE INSTRUMENT BOARD TO LAND THIS SHIP?
COOL OFF, MERCURY! I'LL FORM A PLATFORM OF COINS!
ROUND AND ROUND I GO--
W-W-WONDERFUL!
KLINK-KLINK!
STEP ON!
GOING UP!
ALL THE WAY UP!
FLIIIING

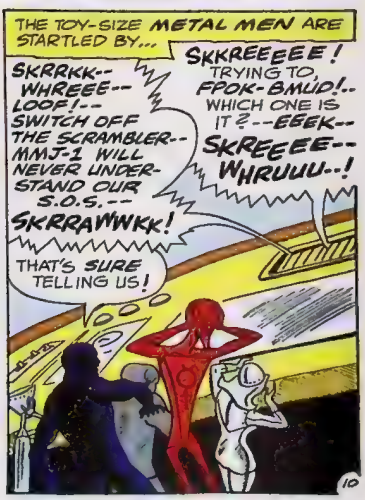

TINA! CONTACT THEM AGAIN! AND TELL THEM TO FOCUS AN EN-LARGING BEAM ON US TO INCREASE US BACK TO OUR NORMAL SIZES!
YEAH! AND TELL THOSE DUNDER-HEADS TO BE SURE TO PULL THE RIGHT SWITCH THIS TIME!


AFTER THE MESSAGE IS SENT...
LOOF!--BE SURE YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT BEAM THIS TIME!
I THINK I'VE GOT IT RIGHT FPOK-BMUD!
CALLING MMJ-1! HERE COMES THE HOMING BEAM! FOLLOW IT IN FOR A LANDING!

WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT'S MENACING THE SENDERS OF THAT SOS! CONTACT THEM, TINA--SO WE'LL HAVE SOME IDEA OF WHAT WE MAY HAVE TO FACE!
EEEEEE!

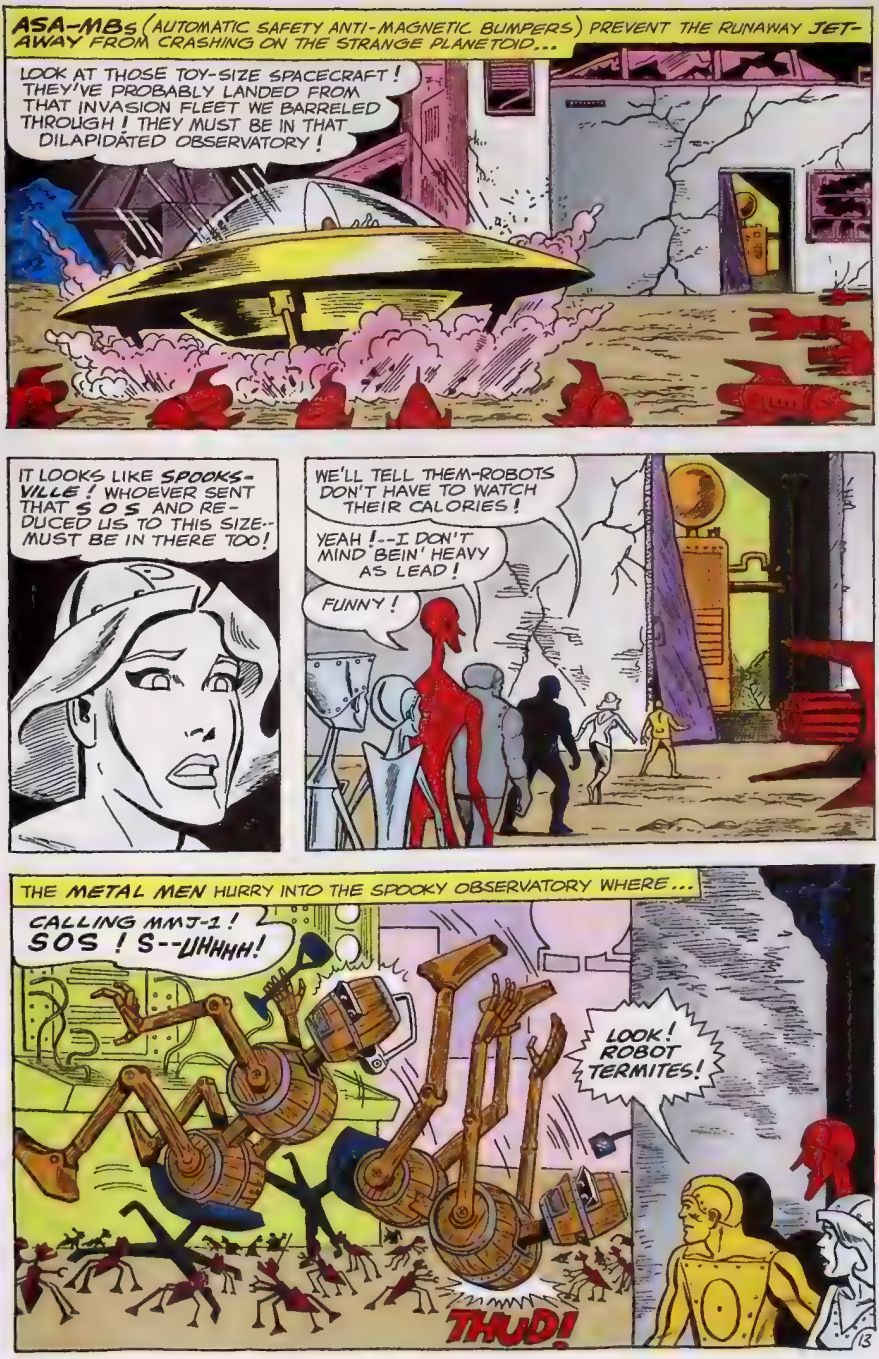
THIS IS MMJ-1! FOLLOWING YOUR HOMING BEAM!

BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD US WHY YOU SENT OUT AN SOS! ANSWER PLEASE!


THE TOY-SIZE METAL MEN ARE STARTLED BY...
SKRRKK--WHREEE--LOOF!--SWITCH OFF THE SCRAMBLER--MMJ-1 WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND OUR S.O.S.--SKRRAWWKK!
SKKREEEEE! TRYING TO, FPOK-BMUD!.. WHICH ONE IS IT?--EEEK--SKREEEE--WHRUUU..!
THAT'S SURE TELLING US!
10

SUDDENLY--LOOMING AHEAD...
LOOK AT THOSE TOY-SIZE ROCKETS RINGING THE PLANETOID FROM WHICH THE HOMING BEAM IS BEING SENT OUT!
THEY COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE THE REASON WHY THE SOS WAS SENT OUT! COULD THEY?
THE ANSWER IS SIZZLING!
THEY'VE OPENED FIRE ON US!
WHAM
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM
AS THE JETAWAY IS SENT SPINNING BY THE MYSTERIOUS INVADER'S BLASTS...
HANG ON, EVERYONE! I'M BEING SCATTERED ALL OVER THE LOT!
H-H-HOPE I DIDN'T PUT A DENT INTO YOU, B-B-BEAUTIFUL?
F-F-FROM YOU--IT WOULD BE A BEAUTY MARK, TIN!
KLUNK
SORRY, MERC!
SORRY, LEAD..!
KLANG
UHHH--! GET YOUR IRON HEAD OUT OF MY WAY--YOU'RE KNOCKING ME INTO GLOBULES!
KLUNG
OWWW-- MY PLEASURE, TINA!
11

OUT OF CONTROL--THE RUNAWAY JETAWAY CARTWHEELS AGAINST THE INVASION CRAFT...
WHAM!
WHAM!
WHAM!
WHAM!
SOMEBODY GRAB THE CONTROLS! WE'RE CANNON-BALLING ALL OVER SPACE!
THAT'S ME YOU'RE GRABBING!
WHAM
WHAM
OOPS-- SORRY!
I THINK I'VE GOT THE EMERGENCY L-L-LANDING SWITCH!
SWITCH OFF!-- THAT'S MY NOSE YOU'RE CHINNING ON!
HURLED ABOUT LIKE METALLIC PING-PONG BALLS...
SOMEBODY PULL THE ELS BEFORE WE CRASH! TIN--NAMELESS-- YOU'RE NEAREST!
H-HELP ME, B-B-BEAUTIFUL!
I'D L-L-LOVE TO SPEND MY WHOLE LIFE DOING JUST TH-TH-THAT, TIN!
DON'T JUST TALK ABOUT IT! JUST DO IT!
12


ASA-MBs (AUTOMATIC SAFETY ANTI-MAGNETIC BUMPERS) PREVENT THE RUNAWAY JET-AWAY FROM CRASHING ON THE STRANGE PLANETOID...
LOOK AT THOSE TOY-SIZE SPACECRAFT! THEY'VE PROBABLY LANDED FROM THAT INVASION FLEET WE BARRELED THROUGH! THEY MUST BE IN THAT DILAPIDATED OBSERVATORY!
IT LOOKS LIKE SPOOKS-VILLE! WHOEVER SENT THAT S O S AND RE-DUCED US TO THIS SIZE--MUST BE IN THERE TOO!
WE'LL TELL THEM-ROBOTS DON'T HAVE TO WATCH THEIR CALORIES!
YEAH!--I DON'T MIND BEIN' HEAVY AS LEAD!
FUNNY!
THE METAL MEN HURRY INTO THE SPOOKY OBSERVATORY WHERE...
CALLING MMJ-1! SOS! S--UHHHH!
LOOK! ROBOT TERMITES!
THUD!

THE FANTASTIC ROBOT TERMITES TURN AGAINST THE ASTONISHED METAL MEN ...
HERE IS MORE FODDER FOR OUR COLONIES! BAG THEM! AND CARRY THEM TO OUR REFRIGERATORS WITH THE GIANT FOOD WE'VE ALREADY CAPTURED! THEY ARE ONLY A MOUTHFUL --BUT THEY WILL ADD TO OUR FOOD SUPPLY!
CLANK!
CLANK!
CLANK!
YEAH? THE METAL MEN OF EARTH WILL BE A MOUTHFUL YOU WON'T SWALLOW!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO THROW ME INTO AN ANTIPASTO!
H-H-HELP ME FLATTEN THESE INSECTS, BEAUTIFUL!
I J-J-JUST LOVE TO PLAY SQUASH WITH YOU, TIN!
CRAAASH
THUD!
THAT'S ME ALL OVER, IRON!
KLUNK!
IF YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO BE A PICNIC FOR YOU TERMITES-- YOU'RE MISTAKEN!
LET'S GIVE 'EM A LITTLE LEAD WEIGHT IN THEIR DIET!
TALKING ABOUT FOOD GIVES ME A SWEET TOOTH!
TZZIING!
CRRUNCH!

USING TINA LIKE A PLATINUM LASSO, IRON, THE MUSCLE—MAN METAL, SNAPS HER AROUND THE GIANT CAPTIVES AND...
WHH!!!!!P!
COME WITH ME! WE DON'T WANT YOU TO END UP AS FILET MIGNON FOR TERMITES!

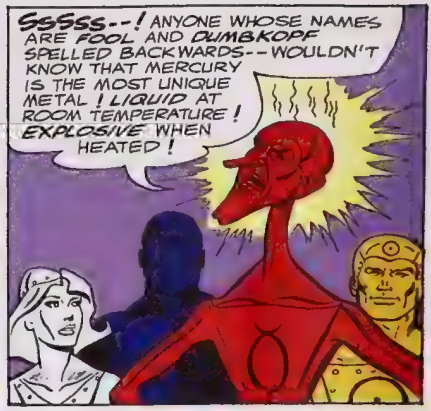
DEMORALIZED BY THE UNIQUE ATTACK...
BACK TO OUR SPACE-SHIPS! FOR REINFORCEMENTS! IF THESE METAL MEN OF EARTH THINK THEY HAVE SEEN THE LAST OF US--THEN THEY KNOW NOTHING OF US TERMITES!

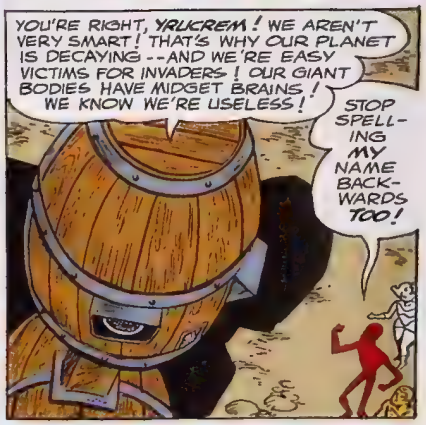
WE WILL BE BACK FOR VENGEANCE! BURROWING OUR WAY INTO THEIR OWN PLANET! UNTIL ALL OF EARTH WILL BECOME A 7 TRILLION COURSE DINNER FOR US! WE WILL GORGE OURSELVES ON EVERYTHING IN SIGHT ON EARTH--

--UNTIL NOTHING WILL BE LEFT OF THE WHOLE PLANET--BUT CRUMBS!
VOOOOOSH!

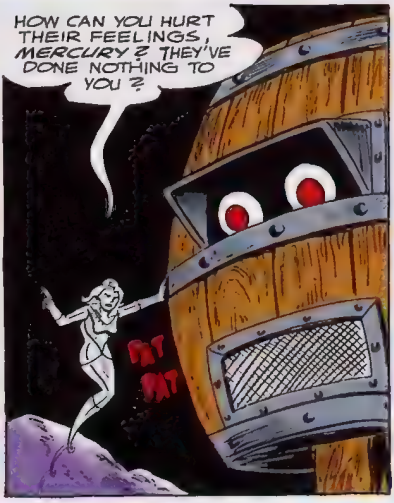
EARTH--NOTHING MORE THAN WHIRLING CRUMBS IN SPACE! CRUMBS!.. CRUMBS!.. CRUMBS!... CRUMBS!...

AS THE ROBOT TERMITES DEPART...THE TEMPERAMENTAL MERCURY BOILS AS...
I--LOOF! THANK YOU FOR SAVING US!
I, FFOK-BMUD, WOULD LIKE YOU TO STAY! BE OUR QUEEN! DEFEND US FROM FUTURE INVASIONS!
LISTEN TO THEM! GIVING ALL THE CREDIT TO PLATINUM! AS IF I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!


SSSSS--! ANYONE WHOSE NAMES ARE FOOL AND DUMBKOPF SPELLED BACKWARDS--WOULDN'T KNOW THAT MERCURY IS THE MOST UNIQUE METAL! LIQUID AT ROOM TEMPERATURE! EXPLOSIVE WHEN HEATED!


YOU'RE RIGHT, YRUCREM! WE AREN'T VERY SMART! THAT'S WHY OUR PLANET IS DECAYING--AND WE'RE EASY VICTIMS FOR INVADERS! OUR GIANT BODIES HAVE MIDGET BRAINS! WE KNOW WE'RE USELESS!
STOP SPELLING MY NAME BACKWARDS TOO!

THE UNPREDICTABLE PLATINUM ROBOT RESPONDS...
YOU'RE NOT USELESS! YOU'RE VERY CUTE!
TZIIING!


HOW CAN YOU HURT THEIR FEELINGS, MERCURY? THEY'VE DONE NOTHING TO YOU?
PAT PAT

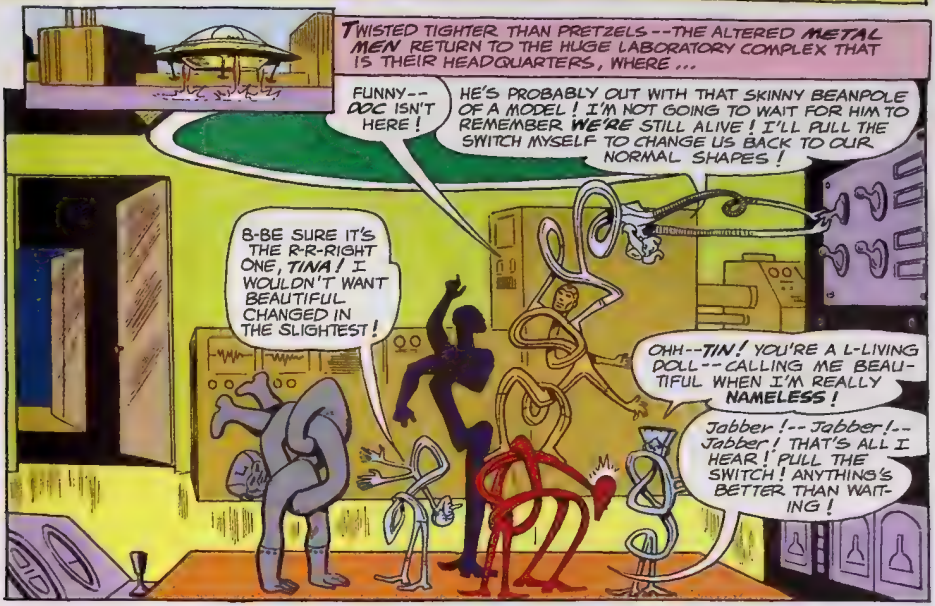
NOTHING?! LOOK AT ME! LOOK AT ALL OF US! THEY'VE RAYED US DOWN TO TOY-SIZE!
16

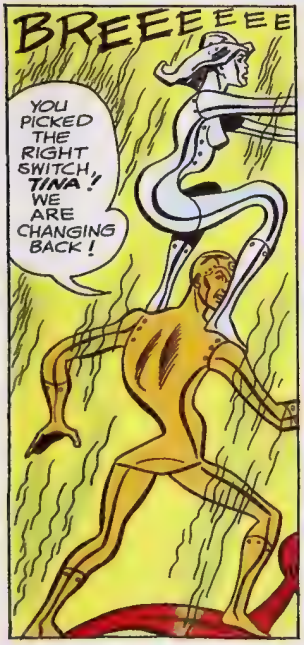
DON'T WORRY, METAL MEN! AND LADY! WE'LL ENLARGE YOU BACK TO YOUR NORMAL SIZE! WON'T WE, FFOK-BMUD?
OF COURSE! JUST BE SURE YOU PULL THE RIGHT CONTROL, LOOF!
SIMMER DOWN, MERCURY! HERE COMES THE ENLARGING BEAM! ONCE YOU'RE BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN, YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU INSULTED THESE PEOPLE!
PEOPLE? WHAT PEOPLE? WE'RE ALL ROBOTS!
STOP IT! YOU'RE FLATTENING US OUT LIKE PIZZAS--NOT ENLARGING US!
BREEEEEEE
MAKING US LIKE SPAGHETTI ISN'T ANY IMPROVEMENT!
BREEEEEEE
BREEE
WE'RE NOT PRETZELS EITHER!
17

AFTER TRYING EVERY CONTROL, THE BUMBLING GIANTS CONFESS...
SORRY... WE'VE RUN OUT OF RAYS... WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO TO CHANGE YOU BACK TO YOUR NORMAL SHAPES...
SORRY--!
SFOOK-BMUD!-- SLOOF!-- I MEAN DUMB-KOPFS!-- FOOLS!
ACCIDENTS HAPPEN, MERCURY! COOL OFF! YOU FORGET THAT THERE IS SOMEONE WHO CAN CHANGE US BACK TO OUR NATURAL SELVES! DOC MAGNUS!
TINA! IF YOU SHOULD EVER CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT BEING OUR QUEEN--ALL OF US SRELBMUB WOULD LOVE TO HAVE YOU!
BUMBLERS IS RIGHT! LET'S BLAST OFF FOR EARTH!
DOC'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO UNTWIST THE DAMAGE CAUSED BY THOSE SRELBMUB--AWW-- THEY'VE GOT ME TALKING THEIR KOOKIE WAY!
VROOOM!
END OF PART TWO! THE MOST SENSATIONAL TWIST STILL LIES AHEAD, READERS! AS THE METAL MEN IN "ROBOTS FOR SALE!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!

METAL MEN

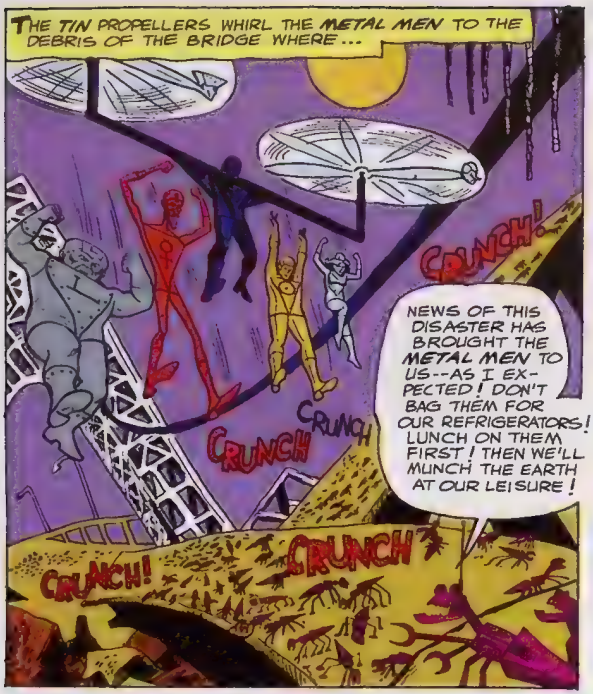
PART THREE The METAL MEN in "ROBOTS for SALE!"


TWISTED TIGHTER THAN PRETZELS--THE ALTERED METAL MEN RETURN TO THE HUGE LABORATORY COMPLEX THAT IS THEIR HEADQUARTERS, WHERE ...
FUNNY--DOC ISN'T HERE!
HE'S PROBABLY OUT WITH THAT SKINNY BEANPOLE OF A MODEL! I'M NOT GOING TO WAIT FOR HIM TO REMEMBER WE'RE STILL ALIVE! I'LL PULL THE SWITCH MYSELF TO CHANGE US BACK TO OUR NORMAL SHAPES!
B-BE SURE IT'S THE R-R-RIGHT ONE, TINA! I WOULDN'T WANT BEAUTIFUL CHANGED IN THE SLIGHTEST!
OHH--TIN! YOU'RE A L-LIVING DOLL--CALLING ME BEAUTIFUL WHEN I'M REALLY NAMELESS!
Jabber!--Jabber!--Jabber! THAT'S ALL I HEAR! PULL THE SWITCH! ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN WAITING!

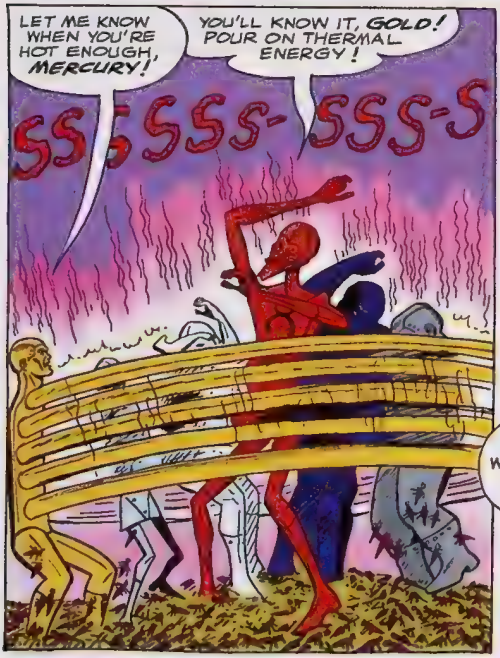


LOOK, JOE! HERE'S SOME MORE TOYS WE'RE TO CARRY TO THE BAZAAR OUTSIDE THE LAB!
WE'RE NOT TOYS! WE'RE REAL! WE'RE THE METAL MEN! OH--! I FORGOT--! THE RAY PARALYZED MY VOCAL CORDS! NO ONE CAN HEAR ME!
CARTED TO A TENT OUTSIDE AT THE CHARITY BAZAAR FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE NEW YORK ASSOCIATION FOR BRAIN-INJURED CHILDREN...
GREAT HERA!
RRRROAR!
THIS IS OUR LAST SHOT!
THESE TOYS ARE SENSATIONAL!
ALL EXCEPT THOSE METAL MEN TOYS! GUESS THEY WEREN'T FINISHED IN TIME!
BAM!
EASY CO.'s STILL FIGHTIN'!
ANIMATED TOYS BY MEMO
FINALLY...
I'M SOLD OUT OF EVERYTHING BUT THE METAL MEN TOYS, KID! YOU DON'T WANT THEM! THEY CAN'T TALK OR MOVE LIKE THE OTHER ONES!
I DON'T CARE! THEY'RE MY FAVORITES! BESIDES--IT'S EASIER FOR ME NOT TO LOSE THEM-- IF THEY CAN'T MOVE OUT OF MY REACH!
SURE--SURE--YOU CAN HAVE THEM, KID!
THE POOR KID'S BLIND!
THAT NIGHT...
FLASH! MYSTERIOUS TERMITES HAVE DESTROYED THE SKYTOP BRIDGE! LUCKILY--EVERY-ONE ESCAPED IN TIME!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH
CRUNCH!
TERMITES!? THE ROBOT TERMITES ARE CARRYING OUT THEIR THREAT! AND WE'RE PARALYZED! UNABLE TO FIGHT THEM!
20

SOB-SOB! WISH I COULD SEE! SO I COULD FIGHT THOSE TERMITES! SOB-SOB!
THE POOR BOY'S--DRENCHING US WITH HIS TEARS!
SPLAASH
ALL I CAN DO... IS... SOB-SOB... DREAM... SOB... THAT I'M HELPING... THE REAL METAL MEN... FIGHT... TH...
TINKLE-SPLAASSH-
SOB-SOB... HE'S FALLEN ASLEEP... SOB-SOB...
SUDDENLY...
I CAN MOVE! THE NUMBING EFFECT OF THAT RAY IS LEAVING ME! THE SALINE CONTENT OF THE BOY'S TEARS MUST BE PRODUCING THIS CHANGE!
I'M GROWING! LISTEN TO ME--I CAN TALK TOO! WHOOEEEE--!
shh--YOU'LL WAKE THE BOY! WE OWE OUR RECOVERY TO THE UNIQUE POWER OF TEARS!
TIN AND--er--MISS NAMELESS--PROPEL US TO THE SKYTOP BRIDGE! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE TERMITES BEFORE THEY CHEW UP THE EARTH!
I D-DON'T KNOW WHAT GOLD MEANS?
TURN YOURSELF INTO A PRO-PRO-PROPELLER, BEAUTIFUL-LIKE THIS! SEE?
L-L-LIKE THIS?
P-P-PERFECT!
HANG ON, EVERYONE! SWING OUT, TIN!
21

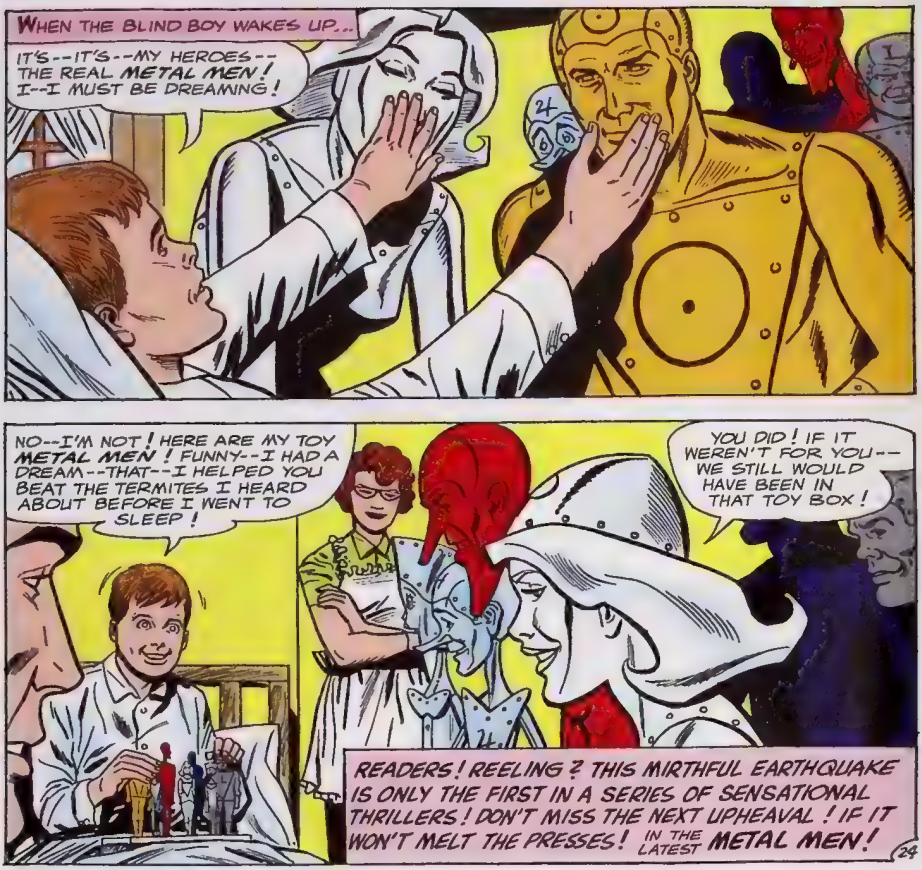

THE TIN PROPELLERS WHIRL THE METAL MEN TO THE DEBRIS OF THE BRIDGE WHERE...
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH
NEWS OF THIS DISASTER HAS BROUGHT THE METAL MEN TO US--AS I EXPECTED! DON'T BAG THEM FOR OUR REFRIGERATORS! LUNCH ON THEM FIRST! THEN WE'LL MUNCH THE EARTH AT OUR LEISURE!

TO THEIR DISMAY--THE ROBOTS ARE OVERWHELMED BY...
WE'RE SO MUCH BIGGER THAN THEY NOW--THAT IT'S HARD TO GET AT THEM! THE ONLY WAY TO GET RID OF THEM--IS TO BLAST!
THAT'S MY DEPARTMENT! IF YOU CAN HEAT ME UP, GOLD!
21


LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'RE HOT ENOUGH, MERCURY!
YOU'LL KNOW IT, GOLD! POUR ON THERMAL ENERGY!
SSSSS-SSS-S

I SUPPOSE YOU ALL KNOW THEIR FINISH WILL BE OURS TOO! SO LONG, EVERYONE!
DOC WILL BE SORRY HE THREW ME OVER FOR A BEANPOLE MODEL!
STILL JABBERING AWAY LIKE A CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL!
SSSSS
IT WAS BEAUTIFUL, W-WHILE IT LASTED, BEAUTIFUL!
WHATEVER I AM--Y-Y-YOU MADE ME, TIN!
I'M PROUD TO HAVE BEEN A METAL MAN!
CHECK!
22

TURNED INTO FULMINATE OF MERCURY--THE TEMPERAMENTAL MERCURY EXPLODES...
WHO SAYS I'M NOT THE MOST UNIQUE METAL OF YOU A--
WHROOOOOOM!
LATER, VACUUMING THE AREA...
AFTER I ANALYZE THE CONTENTS OF THIS DEBRIS--I'LL DISCOVER WHY THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION FOLLOWING THE FALL OF THE BRIDGE!
VROOOOOOOO
THE SCIENTIST IS SHOCKED WHEN ...
THE REMAINS OF THE METAL MEN! I'D BETTER GET THEM TO THE METAL RECOVERY ROOM IMMEDIATELY!
THROUGH THE MODERN WIZARDRY OF THE INVENTOR-GENIUS...
WHAT A STORY THEY'LL HAVE TO TELL!
WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED TO YOU?
WE'LL TELL YOU LATER! THERE'S A LITTLE BLIND BOY WHO'LL EXPECT TO FIND US IN A TOY BOX ON HIS BED! WE CAN'T DISAPPOINT HIM! YOU'RE A GENIUS! THIS IS WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO!
Jabber! Jabber! Jabber! SHE NEVER STOPS!
23


WHEN THE BLIND BOY WAKES UP...
IT'S--IT'S--MY HEROES--THE REAL METAL MEN! I--I MUST BE DREAMING!
NO--I'M NOT! HERE ARE MY TOY METAL MEN! FUNNY--I HAD A DREAM--THAT--I HELPED YOU BEAT THE TERMITES I HEARD ABOUT BEFORE I WENT TO SLEEP!
YOU DID! IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU--WE STILL WOULD HAVE BEEN IN THAT TOY BOX!
READERS! REELING? THIS MIRTHFUL EARTHQUAKE IS ONLY THE FIRST IN A SERIES OF SENSATIONAL THRILLERS! DON'T MISS THE NEXT UPHEAVAL! IF IT WON'T MELT THE PRESSES! IN THE LATEST METAL MEN!
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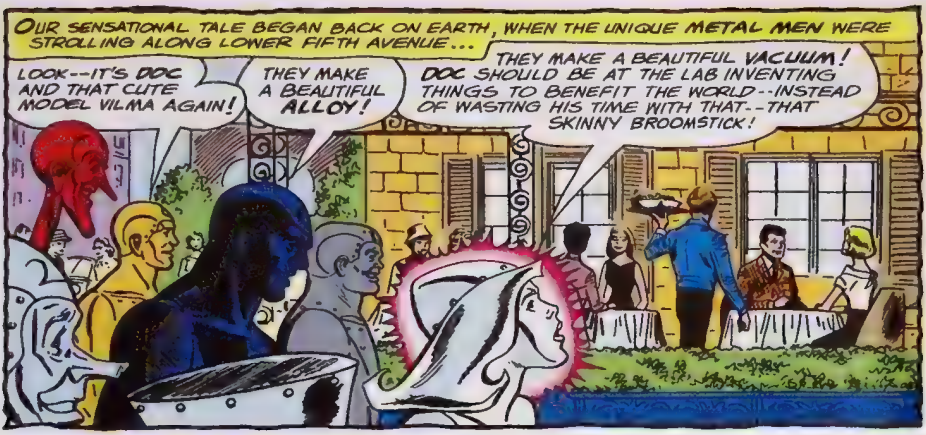
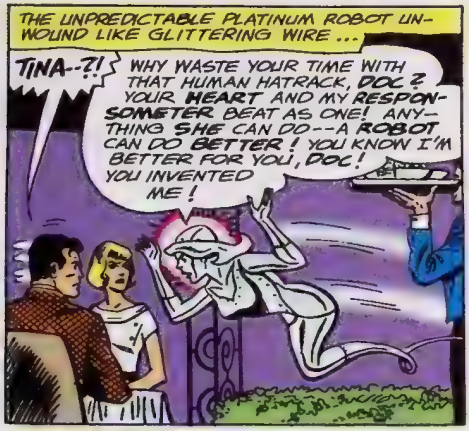
METAL MEN

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
READ... "I MARRIED A ROBOT!"
THE MAD TALE EVEN ELECTRONIC BRAINS ARE READING!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
JAN.
STOP HIM!--DOC'S HYPNOTIZED! HE DOESN'T REALIZE HE'S ABOUT TO MARRY AN EVIL ROBOT--THE ROBOT WHO TRAPPED US!
THE UNIQUE METAL MEN ALWAYS WANTED THEIR INVENTOR TO MARRY A ROBOT--THEIR OWN TINA! THE TROUBLE IS--HE'S MARRYING THE WRONG ROBOT!
12
ANDRU and ESPOSITO

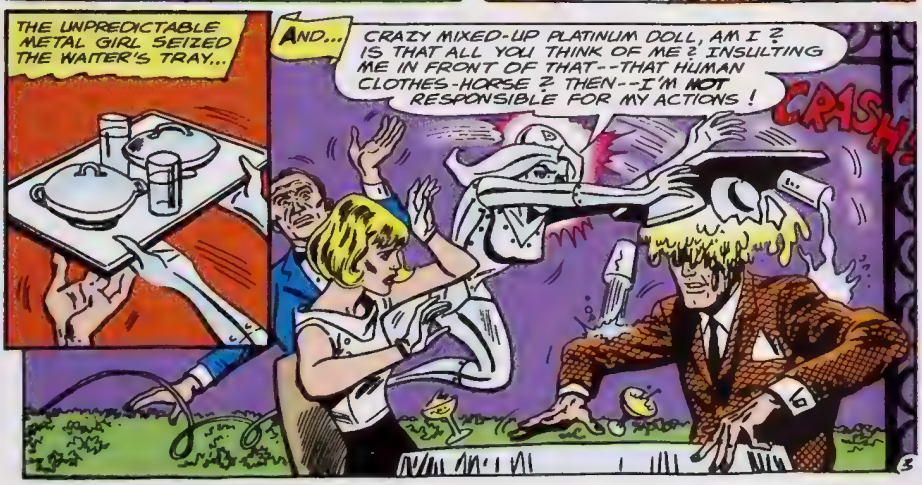
METAL MEN
DOC
TINA
MERCURY
GOLD
LEAD
IRON
TIN
"NAMELESS"
DOC!-- DOC!-- YOU CAN'T MARRY HER!
IT'S NO USE, TINA! DOC'S BEEN HYPNOTIZED INTO THINKING HE'S SEEING A BEAUTIFUL ROBOT-- WHEN IN REALITY SHE'S A ROBOT BLACK WIDOW SPIDER!
ANDRU and Esposito
TINA, THE PLATINUM ROBOT, GIVES DOC MAGNUS, INVENTOR OF THE UNIQUE METAL MEN, A POTION TO MAKE HIM FALL IN LOVE WITH HER! BUT HER PLAN BACKFIRES! AND DOC MARRIES THE WRONG ROBOT!
THIS IS ONLY THE START OF THE MOST HILARIOUS, SPINE-CHILLING ADVENTURE FEATURING THE CELEBRATED METAL MEN, AND THEIR "BEWITCHED, BOTHERED AND BEWILDERED" INVENTOR, IN--
"I MARRIED A ROBOT!"

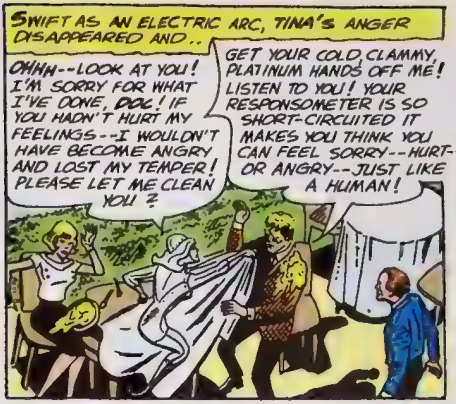
ON A PLANETOID THAT SHALL BE NAMELESS-- BUT NOT BLAMELESS-- THE MOST STARTLING CEREMONY SINCE ADAM AND EVE IS IN PROGRESS..
DOC MAGNUS--DO YOU TAKE THIS ENCHANTING BEAUTY FOR YOUR LAWFULLY WELDED WIFE?
SAY "YES!", DARLING! SAY "YES!" YES...YES..
STOP HIM!--DOC'S HYPNOTIZED! HE DOESN'T REALIZE HE'S ABOUT TO MARRY AN EVIL ROBOT-- THE ROBOT THAT TRAPPED US!
IF D-D-DOC IS GOING TO BE THE FIRST MAN IN HISTORY TO M-M-MARRY A ROBOT--IT SHOULD BE OUR OWN BELOVED TINA!
THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TELLING HIM UNTIL I ALMOST BLEW OUT ALL MY TRANSISTORS!-- DON'T SAY "YES!", DOC! DON'T!
SAY "YES!" DARLING!' "YES!"
YES...
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU WELDED! YOU MAY KISS YOUR BRIDE!
OHH NO! NO! NO! MY OWN DARLING DOC-- MARRIED TO ANOTHER ROBOT!--HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED?
FOR THE ASTOUNDING ANSWER, DEAR READER, EXERT YOURSELF, TURN THE PAGE!


OUR SENSATIONAL TALE BEGAN BACK ON EARTH, WHEN THE UNIQUE METAL MEN WERE STROLLING ALONG LOWER FIFTH AVENUE...
LOOK--IT'S DOC AND THAT CUTE MODEL VILMA AGAIN!
THEY MAKE A BEAUTIFUL ALLOY!
THEY MAKE A BEAUTIFUL VACUUM! DOC SHOULD BE AT THE LAB INVENTING THINGS TO BENEFIT THE WORLD--INSTEAD OF WASTING HIS TIME WITH THAT--THAT SKINNY BROOMSTICK!

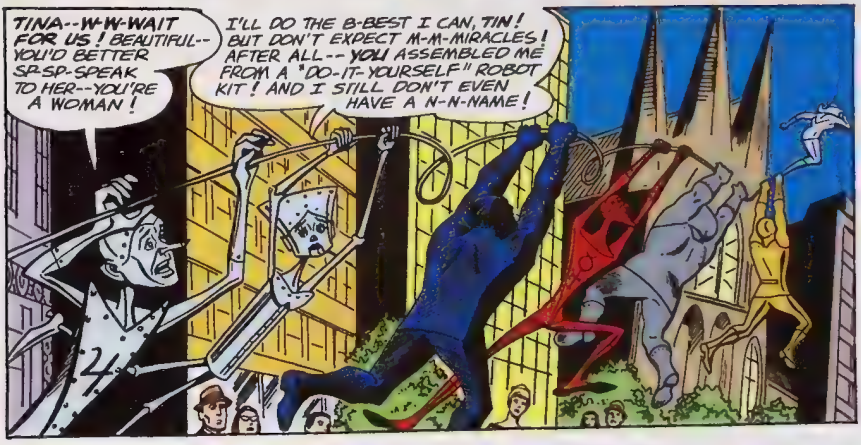

THE UNPREDICTABLE PLATINUM ROBOT UNWOUND LIKE GLITTERING WIRE...
TINA--?!
WHY WASTE YOUR TIME WITH THAT HUMAN HATRACK, DOC? YOUR HEART AND MY RESPONSOMETER BEAT AS ONE! ANYTHING SHE CAN DO--A ROBOT CAN DO BETTER! YOU KNOW I'M BETTER FOR YOU, DOC! YOU INVENTED ME!

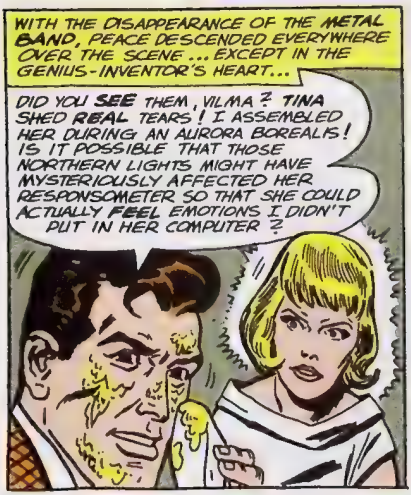
WILL--ARE YOU GOING TO LET THAT MESS OF NUTS AND BOLTS INSULT ME LIKE THIS?
IT'S ALL MY FAULT, VILMA! I GOOFED WHEN I ASSEMBLED HER! I MUST HAVE INSTALLED A FAULTY RESPONSOMETER IN HER THAT TURNED HER INTO A CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL WHO THINKS SHE'S HUMAN!

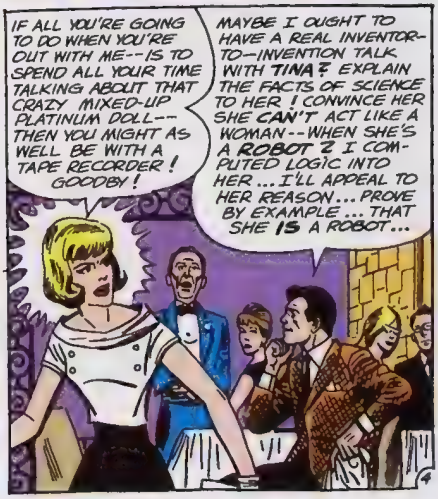

THE UNPREDICTABLE METAL GIRL SEIZED THE WAITER'S TRAY...
AND...
CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL, AM I? IS THAT ALL YOU THINK OF ME? INSULTING ME IN FRONT OF THAT--THAT HUMAN CLOTHES-HORSE? THEN--I'M NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR MY ACTIONS!
CRASH!

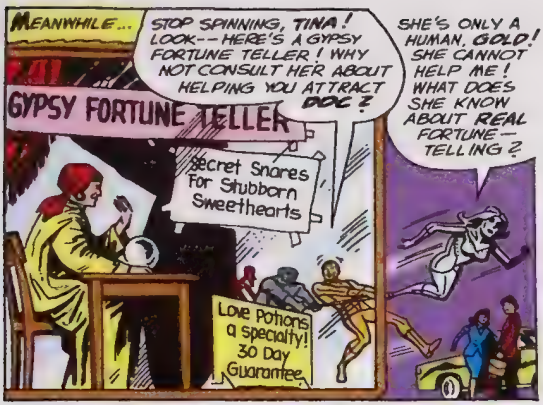

SWIFT AS AN ELECTRIC ARC, TINA'S ANGER DISAPPEARED AND..
OHHH--LOOK AT YOU! I'M SORRY FOR WHAT I'VE DONE, DOC! IF YOU HADN'T HURT MY FEELINGS--I WOULDN'T HAVE BECOME ANGRY AND LOST MY TEMPER! PLEASE LET ME CLEAN YOU ?
GET YOUR COLD, CLAMMY, PLATINUM HANDS OFF ME! LISTEN TO YOU! YOUR RESPONSOMETER IS SO SHORT-CIRCUITED IT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN FEEL SORRY--HURT--OR ANGRY--JUST LIKE A HUMAN!

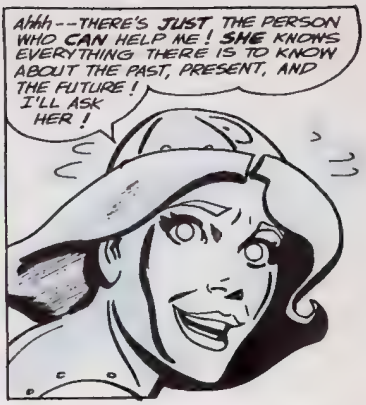
I--I ONLY WANTED TO HELP, DOC, DARLING...
YOU CAN HELP BY REWINDING YOURSELF OUT OF HERE--AND ACTING LIKE A ROBOT--SO I CAN ENJOY AN EVENING OUT WITH A REAL HUMAN--IN PEACE!

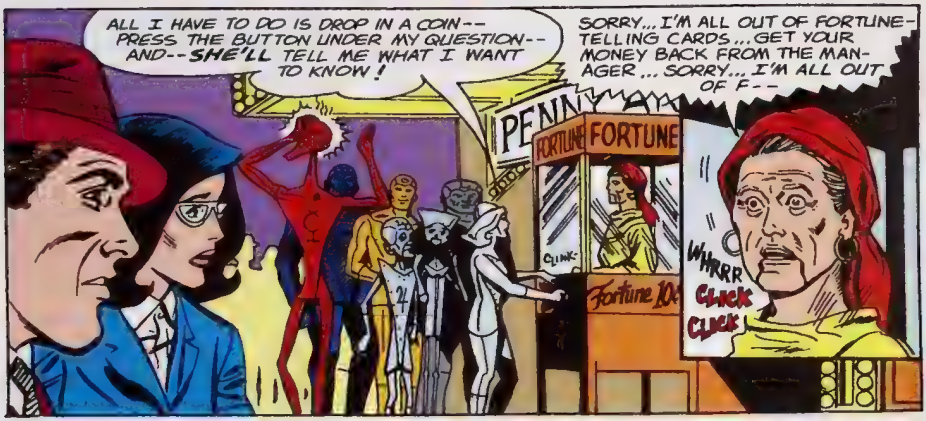

TINA--W-W-WAIT FOR US! BEAUTIFUL--YOU'D BETTER SP-SP-SPEAK TO HER--YOU'RE A WOMAN!
I'LL DO THE B-BEST I CAN, TIN! BUT DON'T EXPECT M-M-MIRACLES! AFTER ALL--YOU ASSEMBLED ME FROM A "DO-IT-YOURSELF" ROBOT KIT! AND I STILL DON'T EVEN HAVE A N-N-NAME!

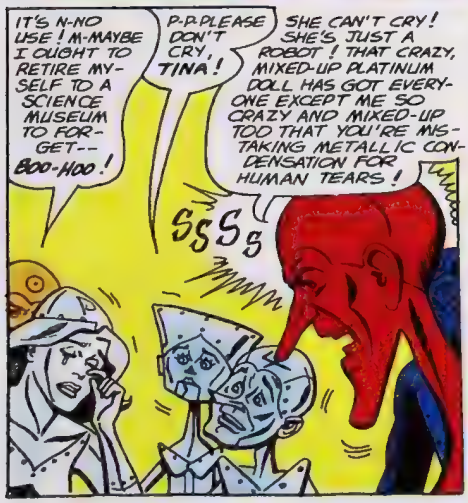

WITH THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE METAL BAND, PEACE DESCENDED EVERYWHERE OVER THE SCENE ... EXCEPT IN THE GENIUS-INVENTOR'S HEART...
DID YOU SEE THEM, VILMA? TINA SHED REAL TEARS! I ASSEMBLED HER DURING AN AURORA BOREALIS! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THOSE NORTHERN LIGHTS MIGHT HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY AFFECTED HER RESPONSOMETER SO THAT SHE COULD ACTUALLY FEEL EMOTIONS I DIDN'T PUT IN HER COMPUTER?

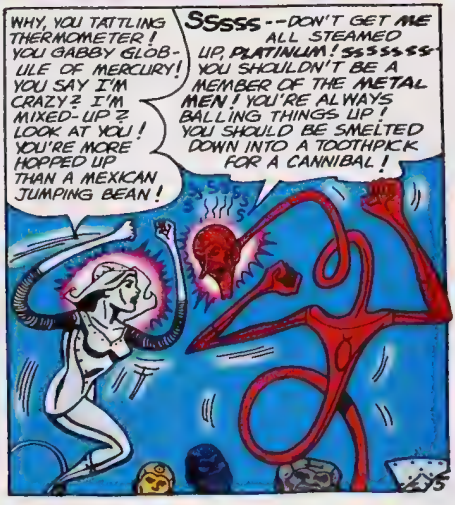

IF ALL YOU'RE GOING TO DO WHEN YOU'RE OUT WITH ME--IS TO SPEND ALL YOUR TIME TALKING ABOUT THAT CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL--THEN YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE WITH A TAPE RECORDER! GOODBY!
MAYBE I OUGHT TO HAVE A REAL INVENTOR-TO-INVENTION TALK WITH TINA? EXPLAIN THE FACTS OF SCIENCE TO HER! CONVINCE HER SHE CAN'T ACT LIKE A WOMAN--WHEN SHE'S A ROBOT? I COM-PUTED LOGIC INTO HER ... I'LL APPEAL TO HER REASON ... PROVE BY EXAMPLE ... THAT SHE IS A ROBOT...

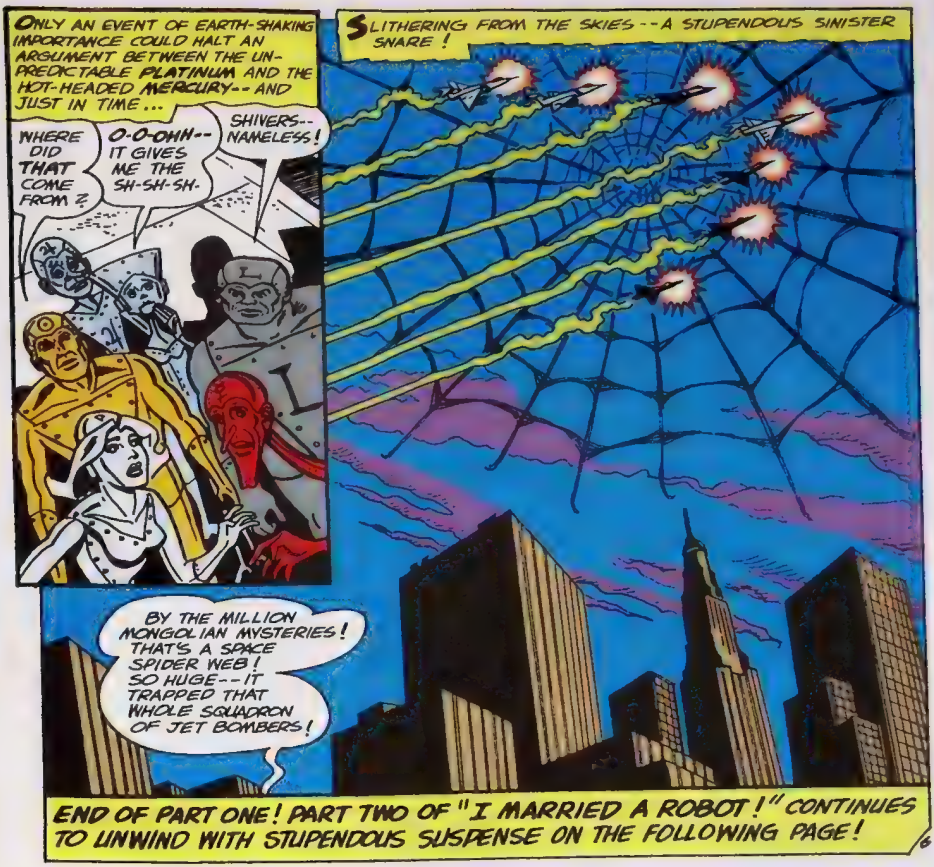

MEANWHILE...
STOP SPINNING, TINA! LOOK--HERE'S A GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER! WHY NOT CONSULT HER ABOUT HELPING YOU ATTRACT DOC?
SHE'S ONLY A HUMAN, GOLD! SHE CANNOT HELP ME! WHAT DOES SHE KNOW ABOUT REAL FORTUNE-TELLING?
GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Secret Snares For Stubborn Sweethearts
Love Potions a specialty! 30 Day Guarantee


Ahhh--THERE'S JUST THE PERSON WHO CAN HELP ME! SHE KNOWS EVERYTHING THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT THE PAST, PRESENT, AND THE FUTURE! I'LL ASK HER!


ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DROP IN A COIN--PRESS THE BUTTON UNDER MY QUESTION--AND--SHE'LL TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!
SORRY... I'M ALL OUT OF FORTUNE-TELLING CARDS... GET YOUR MONEY BACK FROM THE MANAGER... SORRY... I'M ALL OUT OF F--
PENNY
FORTUNE
FORTUNE
CLINK
Fortune 10¢
WHRRR
CLICK
CLICK


IT'S N-NO USE! M-MAYBE I OUGHT TO RETIRE MYSELF TO A SCIENCE MUSEUM TO FORGET--BOO-HOO!
P-P-PLEASE DON'T CRY, TINA!
SHE CAN'T CRY! SHE'S JUST A ROBOT! THAT CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL HAS GOT EVERYONE EXCEPT ME SO CRAZY AND MIXED-UP TOO THAT YOU'RE MISTAKING METALLIC CONDENSATION FOR HUMAN TEARS!
SSSS

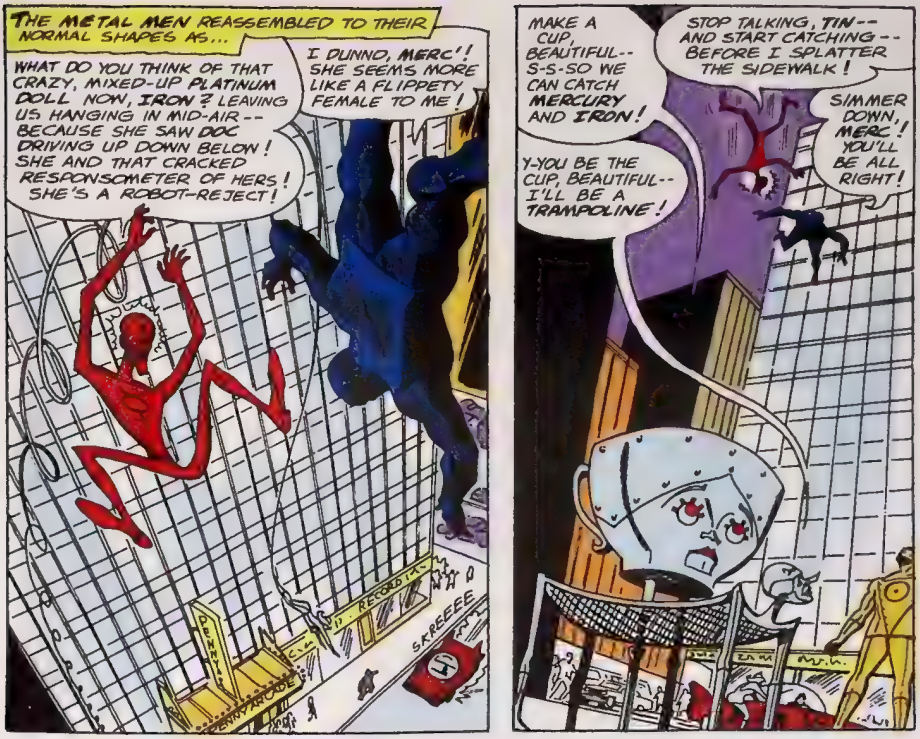

WHY, YOU TATTLING THERMOMETER! YOU GABBY GLOBULE OF MERCURY! YOU SAY I'M CRAZY? I'M MIXED-UP? LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE MORE HOPPED UP THAN A MEXICAN JUMPING BEAN!
SSSSS--DON'T GET ME ALL STEAMED UP, PLATINUM! SSSSSSS YOU SHOULDN'T BE A MEMBER OF THE METAL MEN! YOU'RE ALWAYS BALLING THINGS UP! YOU SHOULD BE SMELTED DOWN INTO A TOOTHPICK FOR A CANNIBAL!
SSSS

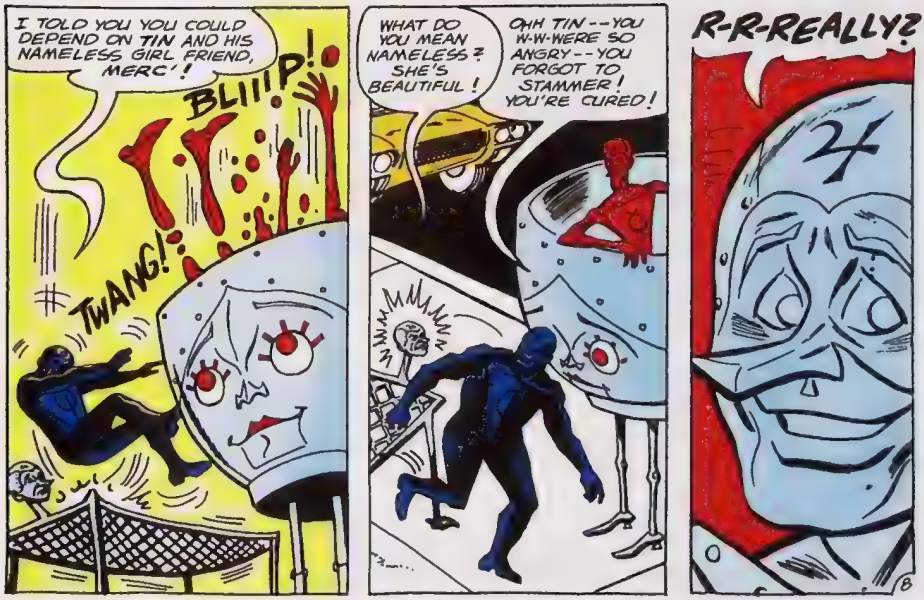

ONLY AN EVENT OF EARTH-SHAKING IMPORTANCE COULD HALT AN ARGUMENT BETWEEN THE UNPREDICTABLE PLATINUM AND THE HOT-HEADED MERCURY--AND JUST IN TIME...
WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?
O-O-OHH--IT GIVES ME THE SH-SH-SH-
SHIVERS--NAMELESS!
SLITHERING FROM THE SKIES--A STUPENDOUS SINISTER SNARE!
BY THE MILLION MONGOLIAN MYSTERIES! THAT'S A SPACE SPIDER WEB! SO HUGE--IT TRAPPED THAT WHOLE SQUADRON OF JET BOMBERS!
END OF PART ONE! PART TWO OF "I MARRIED A ROBOT!" CONTINUES TO UNWIND WITH STUPENDOUS SUSPENSE ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
6

METAL MEN

TITANIC PART TWO OF THE MIGHTY METAL MEN in "I MARRIED A ROBOT!"

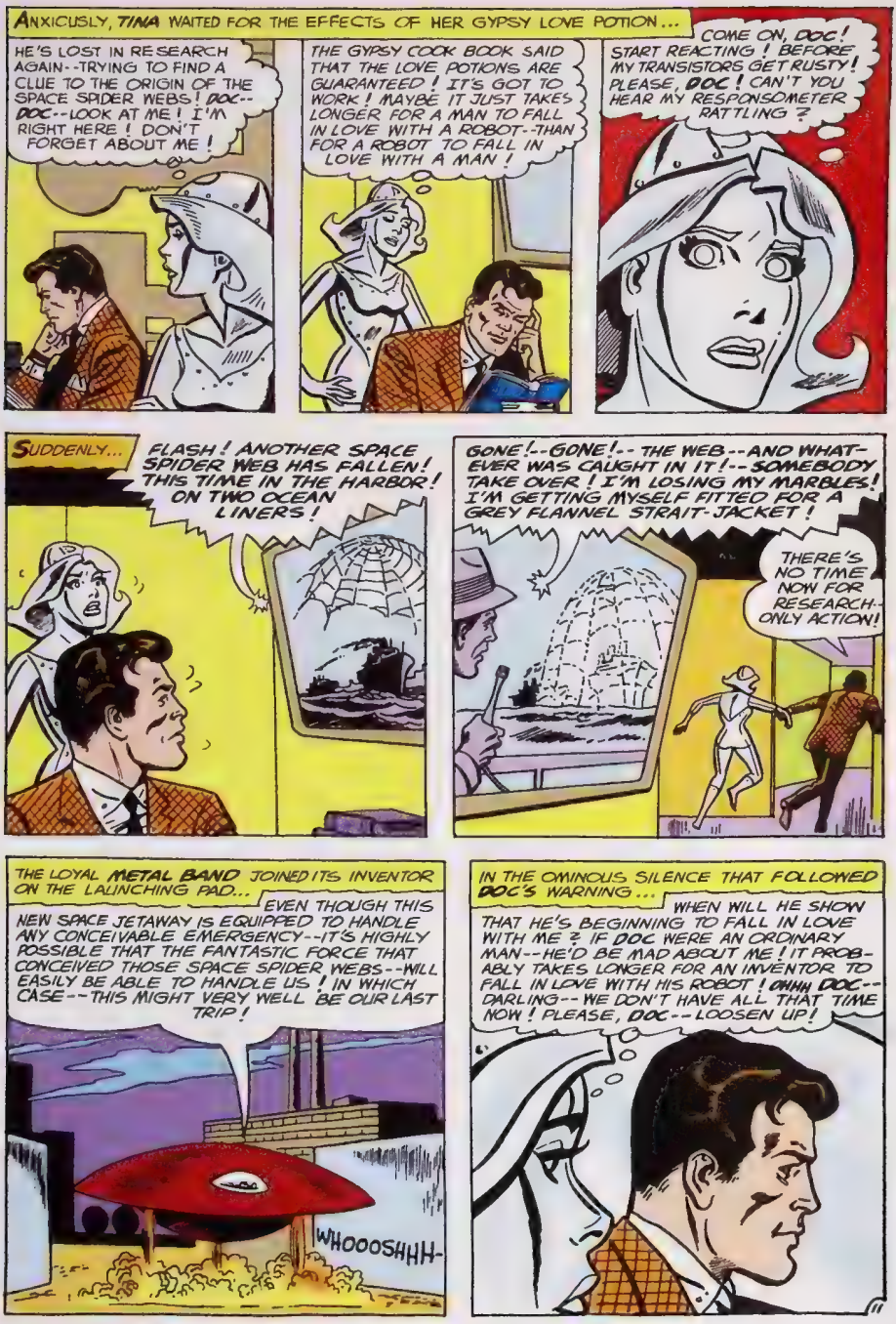
AT THE STARTLING SIGHT OF MIGHTY JET BOMBERS TRAPPED SUDDENLY IN A VAST SPIDER'S WEB LIKE HELPLESS INSECTS!
TINA! SPIN MERCURY AND IRON UP TO THE PLANES! MERCURY--SPLATTER THE WEB--MAKE IT SLIPPERY--SO LEAD WILL BE ABLE TO YANK THE PLANES AWAY FROM THE ADHESIVE HOLDING THEM FAST!
SPINNING IS WOMAN'S WORK! I WANT TO FIGHT TOO, GOLD!
IF THAT ISN'T THE CRAZIEST THING I EVER HEARD! FIRST TINA COMPLAINS BECAUSE SHE'S BEING TREATED LIKE A ROBOT--NOT A WOMAN! AND NOW THAT SHE'S BEING TREATED LIKE A WOMAN--SHE'S GRIPING BECAUSE SHE'S NOT BEING TREATED LIKE A ROBOT!
KNOCK IT OFF, MERC'! WE'VE WORK TO DO!
OKAY, GLOBULE-HEAD! TAKE OFF!
YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS! WATCH ME MAKE THAT WEB SLIPPIER THAN THE FROSTING ON AN ESKIMO WEDDING CAKE!
PENNY ARCA
DON'T MIND, MERC', TINA! IT'S HIS NATURE TO BLOW HOT AND COLD! HE REALLY LIKES YOU!
I LIKE HIM TOO--INSIDE A THERMOMETER! BETTER GRAB THOSE PLANES, IRON!
IRON--LOOK!
YEAH, MERC'! I SEE IT TOO! THE SPACE SPIDER'S WEB DIS-APPEARED.. TAKING THE TRAPPED BOMBERS WITH IT!
7

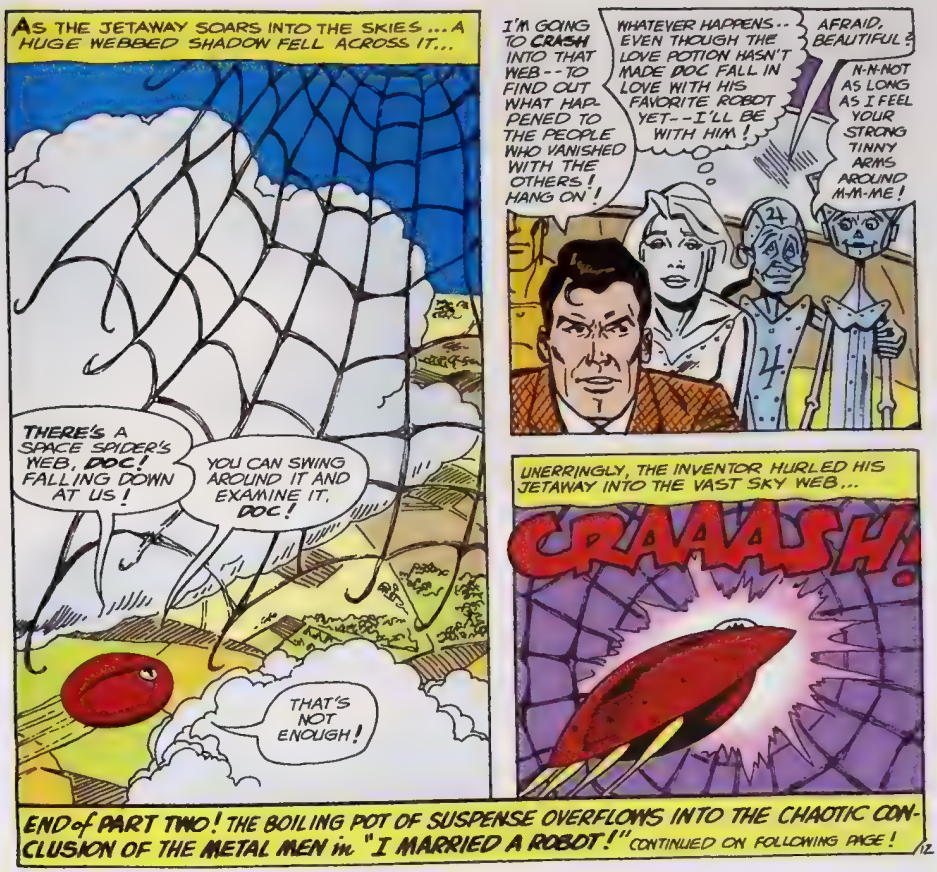

THE METAL MEN REASSEMBLED TO THEIR NORMAL SHAPES AS...
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL NOW, IRON? LEAVING US HANGING IN MID-AIR -- BECAUSE SHE SAW DOC DRIVING UP DOWN BELOW! SHE AND THAT CRACKED RESPONSOMETER OF HERS! SHE'S A ROBOT-REJECT!
I DUNNO, MERC'! SHE SEEMS MORE LIKE A FLIPPETY FEMALE TO ME!
SKREEEE
MAKE A CUP, BEAUTIFUL-- S-S-SO WE CAN CATCH MERCURY AND IRON!
Y-YOU BE THE CUP, BEAUTIFUL-- I'LL BE A TRAMPOLINE!
STOP TALKING, TIN-- AND START CATCHING-- BEFORE I SPLATTER THE SIDEWALK!
SIMMER DOWN, MERC! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT!


I TOLD YOU YOU COULD DEPEND ON TIN AND HIS NAMELESS GIRL FRIEND, MERC'!
BLIII P!
TWANG!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN NAMELESS? SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!
OHH TIN -- YOU W-W-WERE SO ANGRY -- YOU FORGOT TO STAMMER! YOU'RE CURED!
R-R-REALLY?
24

ANOTHER SINISTER WEB SLITHERED DOWN FROM THE CLOUDS ONTO...
OHHH DOC! YOU LEFT THAT BEAUTIFUL MODEL FOR POOR LITTLE ME--A SKINNY ROBOT! YOU MUST CARE! ADMIT IT TO YOURSELF!
STOP ACTING LIKE A CHATTERING FEMALE, TINA!--LOOK! THAT WEB'S FALLEN ON TOP OF SKYSCRAPER TOWERS! HANG ON! I'M SHIFTING THE CAR INTO AEROSPEED!
AS THE GENIUS-INVENTOR'S CAR CHANGED INTO A ZOOMING AIRCRAFT...
THIS IS A GREAT IDEA OF YOURS FOR ESCAPING SUNDAY TRAFFIC JAMS, DOC!
WHOOOSH
RUGOFFS
THE WHOLE TOP OF THE SKYSCRAPER--GONE--LIKE A NICKEL CIGAR!--THE TIN LIZZIE!--SILENT MOVIES!--THE FIVE AND DIME THAT DOESN'T SELL ANYTHING FOR MORE THAN A DIME!
OKAY, OKAY, LEAD! WE GET THE PICTURE!
DOC! I SEE IT, GOLD! IT'S FALLING TOWARD THAT RAILROAD TRAIN! HANG ON TO YOUR MOLECULES, EVERYONE! I'M GOING TO TRY TO HEAD IT OFF!
BUT--LIKE A TITANIC TAUNTING WILL-O-THE-WISP...
WHATEVER THE SPACE SPIDER'S WEB TOUCHES--DISAPPEARS WITH IT! BUT--WHERE, DOC? WHY?
AND HOW?
DOC'LL COME UP WITH THE ANSWERS! JUST GIVE HIM A MINUTE! WON'T YOU, DOC?
9

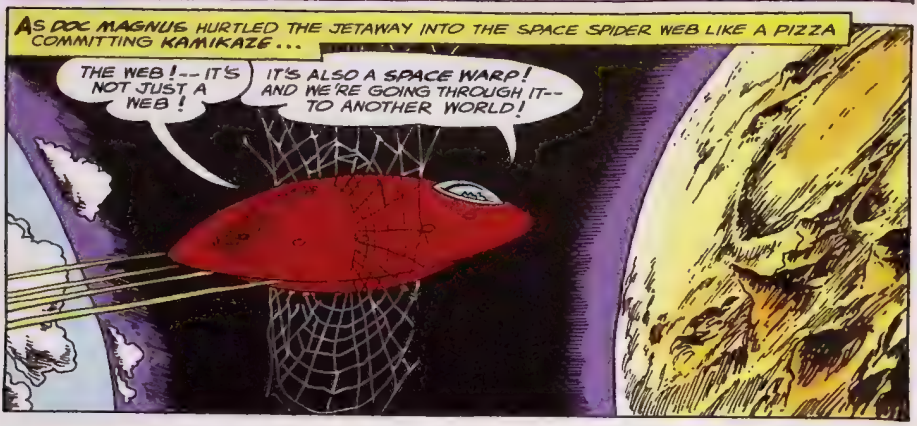
THE AERO CAR PATROLED THE SKIES UNTIL...
LOOKS LIKE THOSE SPACE SPIDER WEBS HAVE STOPPED FALLING TEMPORARILY, DOC!
TEMPORARILY IS RIGHT, GOLD! WE'LL GO BACK TO THE LAB! I WANT TO DO SOME RESEARCH! SEE IF I CAN FIND ANY CLUES IN THE PAST ABOUT THEM--THAT MIGHT HELP ME TO BATTLE THE WEBS IF AND MOST LIKELY WHEN THEY START FALLING AGAIN!
SHORTLY, WHILE THE METAL MEN WAITED IN THEIR QUARTERS...
THE GENIUS-INVENTOR HURLED HIMSELF INTO RESEARCH...
I'LL BET YOU HAVEN'T EATEN ALL DAY! LOOK AT YOU, DOC! YOU'RE WASTING AWAY TO A SHADOW! YOU NEED A WOMAN TO TAKE CARE OF YOU! SEE THAT YOU TAKE YOUR VITAMINS DAILY--EAT PROPERLY! WANT ME TO FIX YOU SOMETHING DELICIOUS?
HUH?... UHH... SURE, TINA... BUT LEAVE OUT THE MACHINE OIL THIS TIME!
THE PLATINUM ROBOT GIRL HURRIED TO THE LAB KITCHEN WHERE...
THEY SAY THAT THE WAY TO A HUMAN MAN'S HEART IS THROUGH HIS STOMACH! IF THAT ISN'T A DETOUR--WHAT IS? OH WELL! I'LL DO SOME RESEARCH WITH THESE COOK BOOKS--FIND SOME RARE RECIPE THAT WILL MAKE DOC REALIZE THAT I'M THE ONLY ONE FOR HIM--UH-OH! HERE'S A GYPSY COOK BOOK! MAGICAL RECIPES FOR ALL OCCASIONS! ANNIVERSARIES!... GHOSTS!... HERE IT IS -- ROBOTS!
SHORTLY... "... AND ONE PORTION OF THIS WILL POSITIVELY CAUSE A MORTAL TO FALL IN LOVE WITH A ROBOT OR EVEN A MARBLE STATUE! GYPSIES KNOW THAT ONE SWALLOW OF THIS MAGICAL BREW MADE PYGMALION, THE SCULPTOR, FALL IN LOVE WITH HIS STATUE GALATEA IN ANCIENT GREECE!"
AND SHORTLY AFTER THAT...
DRINK IT ALL UP, DOC! IT'LL MAKE A NEW MAN OF YOU! TASTES GOOD?
LIKE IT'S PUTTING HAIR ON MY CHEST--ONLY ON THE INSIDE!

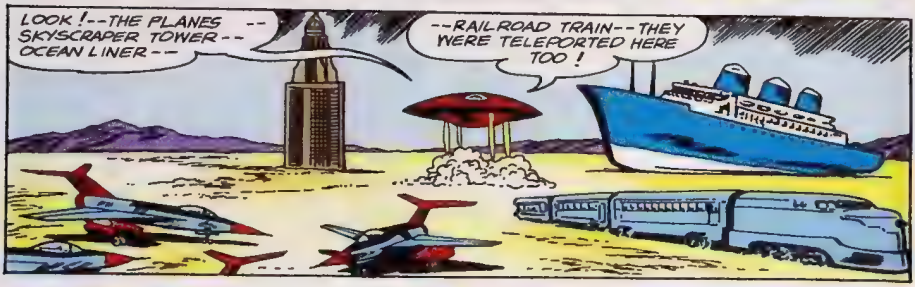

ANXIOUSLY, TINA WAITED FOR THE EFFECTS OF HER GYPSY LOVE POTION...
HE'S LOST IN RESEARCH AGAIN--TRYING TO FIND A CLUE TO THE ORIGIN OF THE SPACE SPIDER WEBS! DOC--DOC--LOOK AT ME! I'M RIGHT HERE! DON'T FORGET ABOUT ME!
THE GYPSY COOK BOOK SAID THAT THE LOVE POTIONS ARE GUARANTEED! IT'S GOT TO WORK! MAYBE IT JUST TAKES LONGER FOR A MAN TO FALL IN LOVE WITH A ROBOT--THAN FOR A ROBOT TO FALL IN LOVE WITH A MAN!
COME ON, DOC! START REACTING! BEFORE MY TRANSISTORS GET RUSTY! PLEASE, DOC! CAN'T YOU HEAR MY RESPONSOMETER RATTLING?
SUDDENLY...
FLASH! ANOTHER SPACE SPIDER WEB HAS FALLEN! THIS TIME IN THE HARBOR! ON TWO OCEAN LINERS!
GONE!--GONE!--THE WEB--AND WHATEVER WAS CAUGHT IN IT!--SOMEBODY TAKE OVER! I'M LOSING MY MARBLES! I'M GETTING MYSELF FITTED FOR A GREY FLANNEL STRAIT-JACKET!
THERE'S NO TIME NOW FOR RESEARCH--ONLY ACTION!
THE LOYAL METAL BAND JOINED ITS INVENTOR ON THE LAUNCHING PAD...
EVEN THOUGH THIS NEW SPACE JETAWAY IS EQUIPPED TO HANDLE ANY CONCEIVABLE EMERGENCY--IT'S HIGHLY POSSIBLE THAT THE FANTASTIC FORCE THAT CONCEIVED THOSE SPACE SPIDER WEBS--WILL EASILY BE ABLE TO HANDLE US! IN WHICH CASE--THIS MIGHT VERY WELL BE OUR LAST TRIP!
WHOOOSHHH-
IN THE OMINOUS SILENCE THAT FOLLOWED DOC'S WARNING...
WHEN WILL HE SHOW THAT HE'S BEGINNING TO FALL IN LOVE WITH ME? IF DOC WERE AN ORDINARY MAN--HE'D BE MAD ABOUT ME! IT PROBABLY TAKES LONGER FOR AN INVENTOR TO FALL IN LOVE WITH HIS ROBOT! OHHH DOC--DARLING--WE DON'T HAVE ALL THAT TIME NOW! PLEASE, DOC--LOOSEN UP!


AS THE JETAWAY SOARS INTO THE SKIES ... A HUGE WEBBED SHADOW FELL ACROSS IT...
THERE'S A SPACE SPIDER'S WEB, DOC! FALLING DOWN AT US!
YOU CAN SWING AROUND IT AND EXAMINE IT, DOC!
THAT'S NOT ENOUGH!
I'M GOING TO CRASH INTO THAT WEB -- TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PEOPLE WHO VANISHED WITH THE OTHERS! HANG ON!
WHATEVER HAPPENS -- EVEN THOUGH THE LOVE POTION HASN'T MADE DOC FALL IN LOVE WITH HIS FAVORITE ROBOT YET -- I'LL BE WITH HIM!
AFRAID, BEAUTIFUL?
N-N-NOT AS LONG AS I FEEL YOUR STRONG TINNY ARMS AROUND M-M-ME!
UNERRINGLY, THE INVENTOR HURLED HIS JETAWAY INTO THE VAST SKY WEB...
CRAAASH!
END of PART TWO! THE BOILING POT OF SUSPENSE OVERFLOWS INTO THE CHAOTIC CONCLUSION OF THE METAL MEN in "I MARRIED A ROBOT!" CONTINUED ON FOLLOWING PAGE!
12

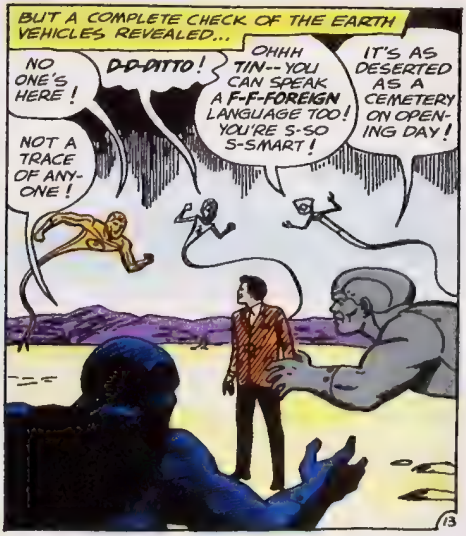
METAL MEN

NO ONE WILL BE SEATED DURING THE LAST TWELVE EPOCH-MAKING PAGES OF THE METAL MEN in "I MARRIED A ROBOT!"-- SO HURRY UP--BEFORE THE CURTAIN RISES ON PART THREE!

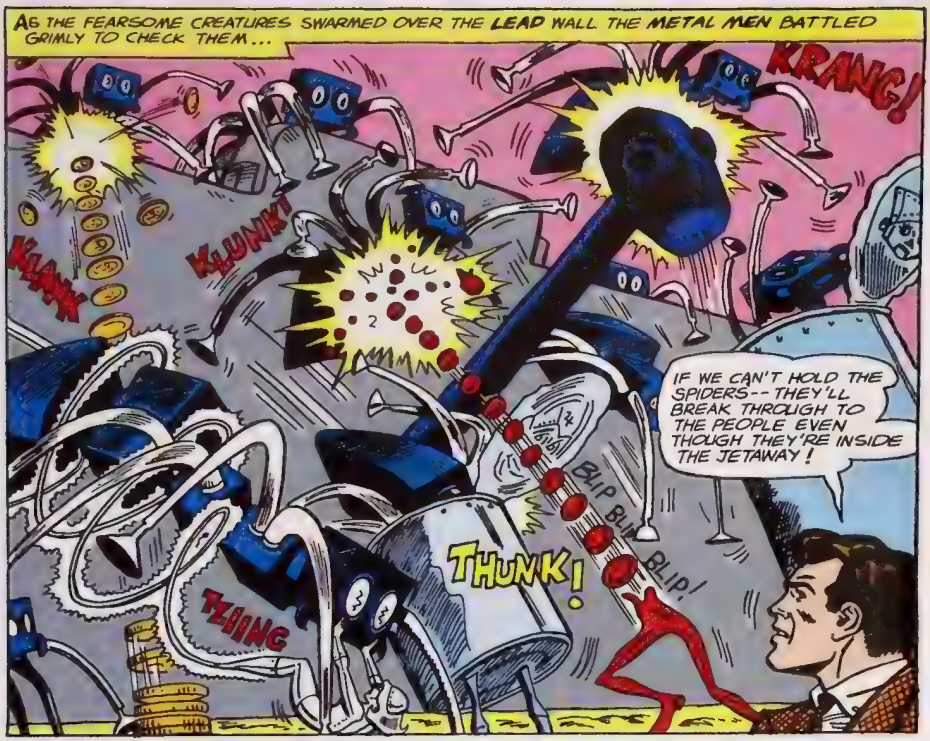

AS DOC MAGNUS HURTLED THE JETAWAY INTO THE SPACE SPIDER WEB LIKE A PIZZA COMMITTING KAMIKAZE...
THE WEB!--IT'S NOT JUST A WEB!
IT'S ALSO A SPACE WARP! AND WE'RE GOING THROUGH IT--TO ANOTHER WORLD!



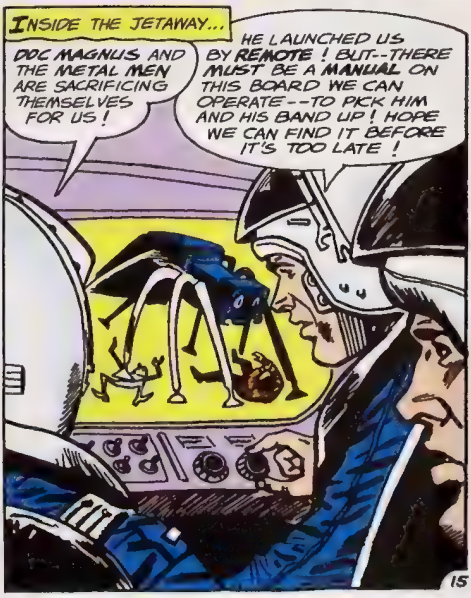
AFTER LANDING...
THE ATMOSPHERE HERE WON'T BOTHER US--IT'S JUST LIKE EARTH'S! WE'LL NOTIFY THE OTHER PEOPLE WHO WERE BROUGHT HERE THAT IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE TO COME OUT!


BUT A COMPLETE CHECK OF THE EARTH VEHICLES REVEALED...
NO ONE'S HERE!
NOT A TRACE OF ANY-ONE!
D-D-DITTO!
OHHH TIN--YOU CAN SPEAK A F-F-FOREIGN LANGUAGE TOO! YOU'RE S-SO S-SMART!
IT'S AS DESERTED AS A CEMETERY ON OPEN-ING DAY!
13

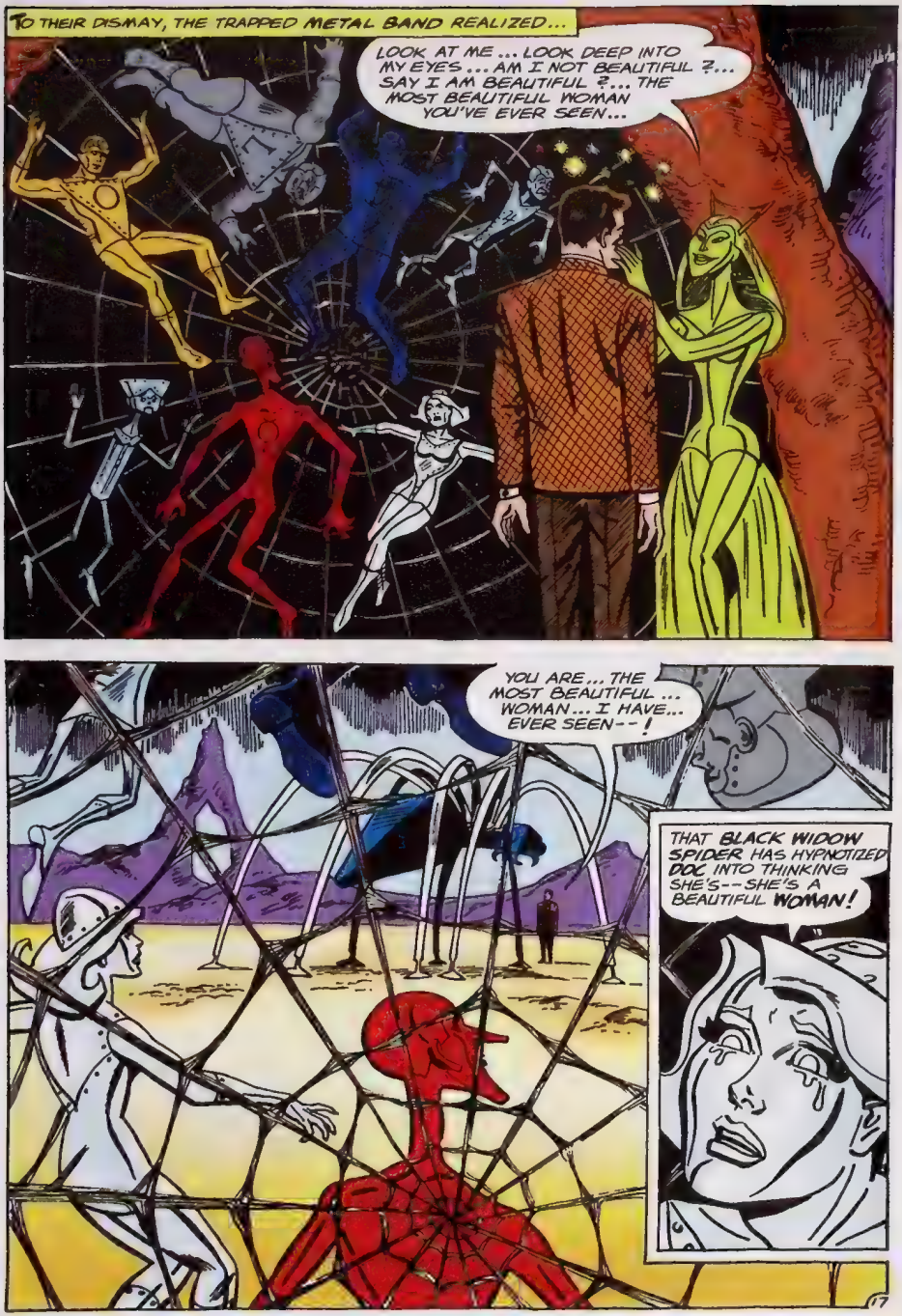
THE METAL MEN AND THEIR INVENTOR SET OUT ACROSS THE SILENT LANDSCAPE ...
WE'LL SEPARATE AND LOOK FOR THE PEOPLE ! WE'LL MEET BACK AT THE JETAWAY IN TWO HOURS ! IF I FIND THEM FIRST--I'LL SIGNAL THE REST OF YOU TO RETURN BY LAUNCHING THE JETAWAY WITH MY WRIST-- BUTTON REMOTE CONTROL-- AND MAKE IT CIRCLE OVERHEAD !
SUDDENLY...
THERE THEY ARE ! THE PILOTS ARE FIRING IN BACK OF THEM--TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE WITH THEM !
LEAD-- YOU'D BETTER SET UP A PROTECTIVE WALL FOR THEM !
CHECK, DOC!
POW POW!
AS LEAD SHIELDED THE FUGITIVES...
DOC MAGNUS ?! WHAT'S FOLLOWING US AIN'T IN ANY MILITARY MANUAL !
SAVE YOUR BREATH FOR EXPLANATIONS LATER ! DOUBLE-TIME THE PEOPLE INTO MY JETAWAY ! WE'LL COVER YOU !
POW
POW POW
KPOW
POW
KPOW
AN ARACHNIAN SPECTACLE HORRIFIED THE METAL MEN...
CLANK CLANK! CLANK
CLANK!
CLANK! CLANK!
THIS WORLD--MUST BE INHABITED--BY HUGE ROBOT SPIDERS !
14

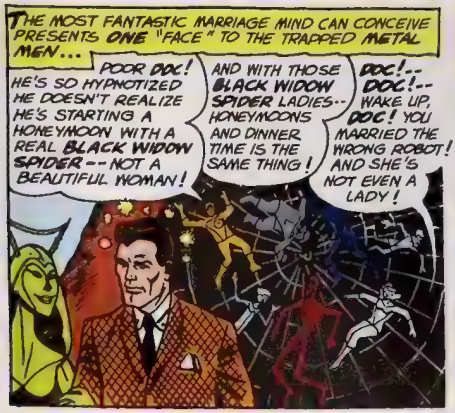

AS THE FEARSOME CREATURES SWARMED OVER THE LEAD WALL THE METAL MEN BATTLED GRIMLY TO CHECK THEM...
KRANG!
KLANK!
KLUNK!
TZING
THUNK!
BLIP BLIP BLIP!
IF WE CAN'T HOLD THE SPIDERS--THEY'LL BREAK THROUGH TO THE PEOPLE EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE INSIDE THE JETAWAY!

I WON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! I'LL LAUNCH THE JETAWAY IMMEDIATELY BY REMOTE CONTROL!
RRRUMBLE
CLICK!

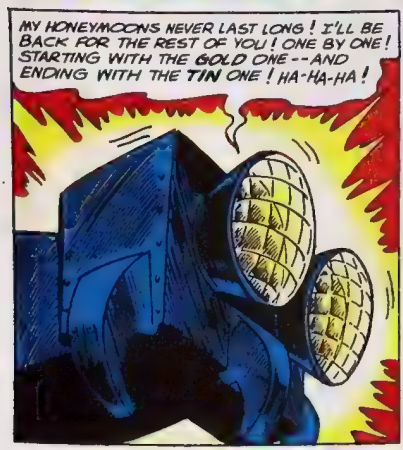

INSIDE THE JETAWAY...
DOC MAGNUS AND THE METAL MEN ARE SACRIFICING THEMSELVES FOR US!
HE LAUNCHED US BY REMOTE! BUT--THERE MUST BE A MANUAL ON THIS BOARD WE CAN OPERATE--TO PICK HIM AND HIS BAND UP! HOPE WE CAN FIND IT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

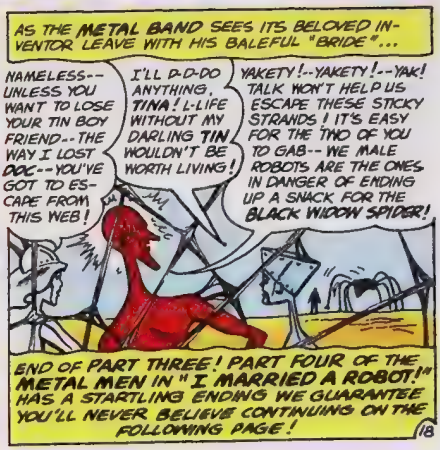
OVERCOME BY THE SPIDERY HORDE...
CLANK-CLANK!
CLANK!
CLANK
AT LEAST... THEY ES...CAP...ED--
ABRUPTLY THE DAZED HEROES ARE CARRIED OFF...
CLANK CLANK CLANK!
THE METAL MEN REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS AFTER THEIR TITANIC STRUGGLE TO DIS-COVER...
WE'RE CAPTIVES OF A BLACK WIDOW SPIDER!
SHE'S TRAPPED US IN A WEB!
UGHHH-- SHE MAKES MY SKIN CRAWL!
DON'T BE AFRAID, BEAUTIFUL! I WON'T L-LEAVE YOU!
HOW CAN YOU? YOU'RE AS STUCK AS THE REST OF US!
THEN, THE EERIE CREATURE BENT HER BALEFUL GLANCE AT THE TRAPPED ROBOTS...
SLEEP.. SLEEP... GO TO SLEEP... SLEEP, SLEEP... DO AS I SAY... SLEEP...
YOU MUST'VE READ THE WRONG SCIENCE BOOKS, BLACK WIDOW LADY-- IF YOU THINK ROBOTS SLEEP--OR CAN BE HYPNOTIZED!
THANKS FOR REMINDING ME NOT TO WASTE MY TIME ON YOU!


TO THEIR DISMAY, THE TRAPPED METAL BAND REALIZED...
LOOK AT ME ... LOOK DEEP INTO MY EYES ... AM I NOT BEAUTIFUL ?... SAY I AM BEAUTIFUL ?... THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN YOU'VE EVER SEEN...
YOU ARE... THE MOST BEAUTIFUL ... WOMAN... I HAVE... EVER SEEN--!
THAT BLACK WIDOW SPIDER HAS HYPNOTIZED DOC INTO THINKING SHE'S--SHE'S A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!
17


THE MOST FANTASTIC MARRIAGE MIND CAN CONCEIVE PRESENTS ONE "FACE" TO THE TRAPPED METAL MEN...
POOR DOC! HE'S SO HYPNOTIZED HE DOESN'T REALIZE HE'S STARTING A HONEYMOON WITH A REAL BLACK WIDOW SPIDER -- NOT A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!
AND WITH THOSE BLACK WIDOW SPIDER LADIES-- HONEYMOONS AND DINNER TIME IS THE SAME THING!
DOC!-- DOC!-- WAKE UP, DOC! YOU MARRIED THE WRONG ROBOT! AND SHE'S NOT EVEN A LADY!

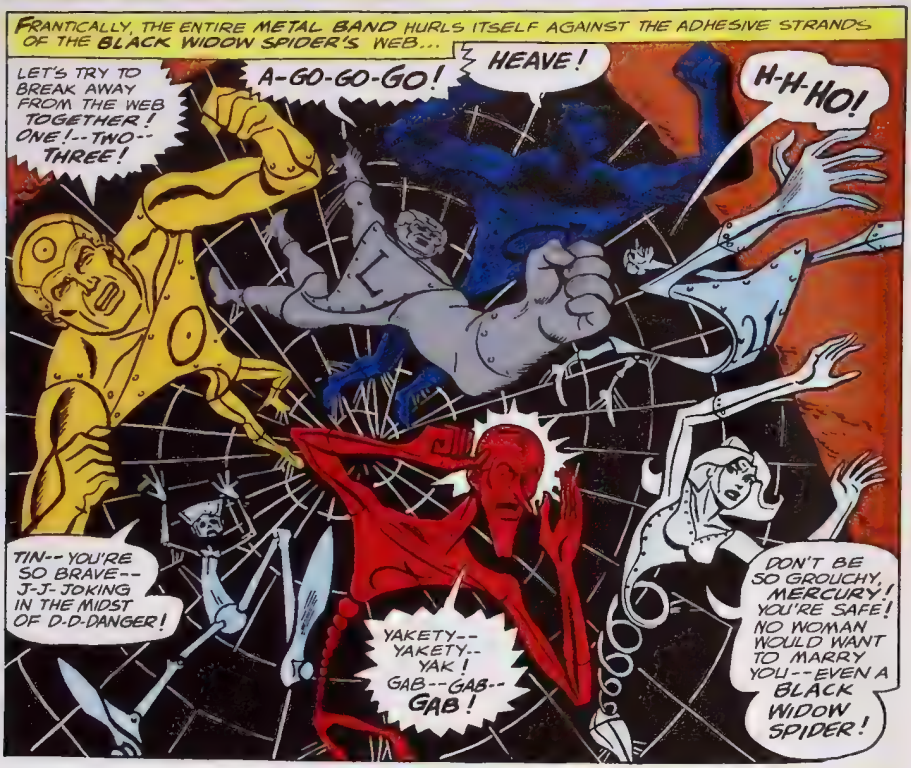
BUT, THE MESMERIZED INVENTOR OF THE METAL MEN SEES QUITE A DIFFERENT "FACE" BESIDE HIM...
WE ARE MARRIED UNTIL DEATH DO US PART! YOU WILL HAVE A SHORT LIFE -- BUT A MERRY ONE! LAUGH! HA-HA-HA! LAUGH! LOOK DEEP INTO MY EYES... DEEP... DEEP... DEEP... NOW LAUGH!
HA-HA-HA... I'M LAUGHING -- WITH TEARS IN MY EYES! HA-HA-HA!


MY HONEYMOONS NEVER LAST LONG! I'LL BE BACK FOR THE REST OF YOU! ONE BY ONE! STARTING WITH THE GOLD ONE -- AND ENDING WITH THE TIN ONE! HA-HA-HA!

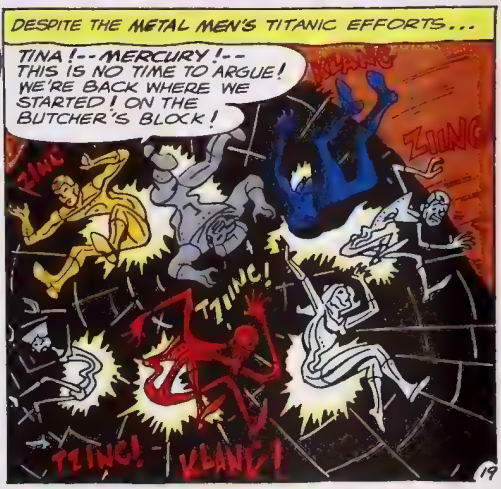

AS THE METAL BAND SEES ITS BELOVED INVENTOR LEAVE WITH HIS BALEFUL "BRIDE"...
NAMELESS -- UNLESS YOU WANT TO LOSE YOUR TIN BOY FRIEND -- THE WAY I LOST DOC -- YOU'VE GOT TO ESCAPE FROM THIS WEB!
I'LL D-D-DO ANYTHING, TINA! L-LIFE WITHOUT MY DARLING TIN WOULDN'T BE WORTH LIVING!
YAKETY!-- YAKETY!-- YAK! TALK WON'T HELP US ESCAPE THESE STICKY STRANDS! IT'S EASY FOR THE TWO OF YOU TO GAB -- WE MALE ROBOTS ARE THE ONES IN DANGER OF ENDING UP A SNACK FOR THE BLACK WIDOW SPIDER!
END OF PART THREE! PART FOUR OF THE METAL MEN IN "I MARRIED A ROBOT!" HAS A STARTLING ENDING WE GUARANTEE YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE CONTINUING ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
18

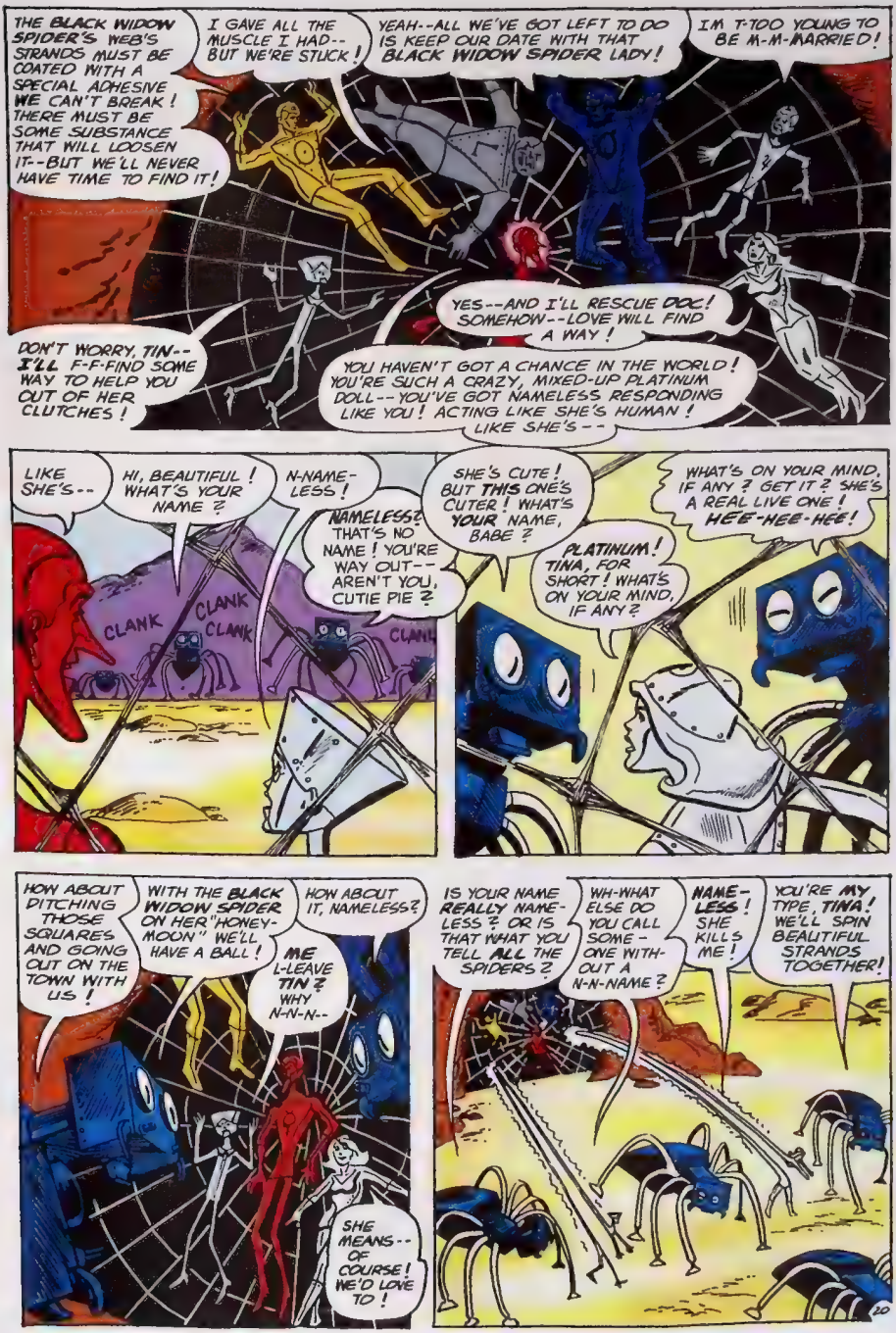
METAL MEN

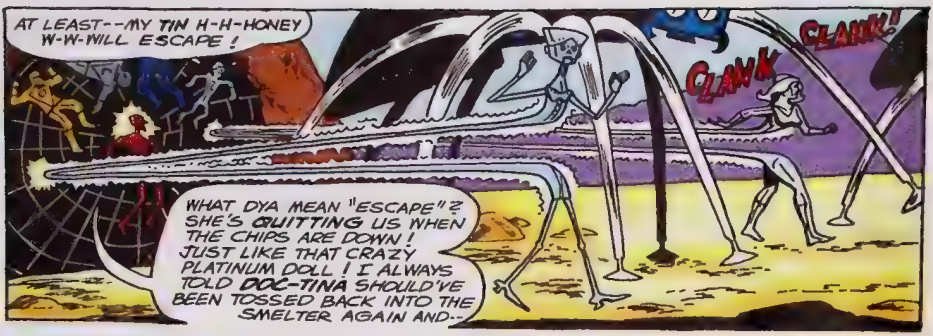
PART III The UNBEARABLE CLIMAX of "I MARRIED A ROBOT!" starring The METAL MEN!

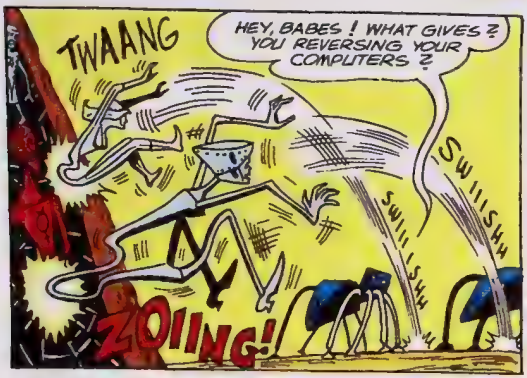

FRANTICALLY, THE ENTIRE METAL BAND HURLS ITSELF AGAINST THE ADHESIVE STRANDS OF THE BLACK WIDOW SPIDER'S WEB...
LET'S TRY TO BREAK AWAY FROM THE WEB TOGETHER! ONE!--TWO--THREE!
A-GO-GO-GO!
HEAVE!
H-H-HO!
TIN--YOU'RE SO BRAVE--J-J-JOKING IN THE MIDST OF D-D-DANGER!
YAKETY--YAKETY--YAK! GAB--GAB--GAB!
DON'T BE SO GROUCHY, MERCURY! YOU'RE SAFE! NO WOMAN WOULD WANT TO MARRY YOU--EVEN A BLACK WIDOW SPIDER!

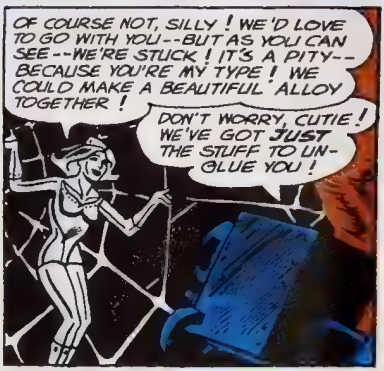
LOOK WHO'S TALKING! WHY-YOU PLATINUM PRETZEL! DOC'S PROBABLY MAKING BELIEVE HE'S HYPNOTIZED SO HE CAN GET AWAY FROM YOU AND SPEND A COUPLE OF PEACEFUL MOMENTS--EVEN IF THEY'RE HIS LAST--IN THE COMPANY OF A BLACK WIDOW SPIDER!
WHY--YOU BABBLING THERMOMETER! YOU FUGITIVE FROM A MEDICINE CABINET! YOU--



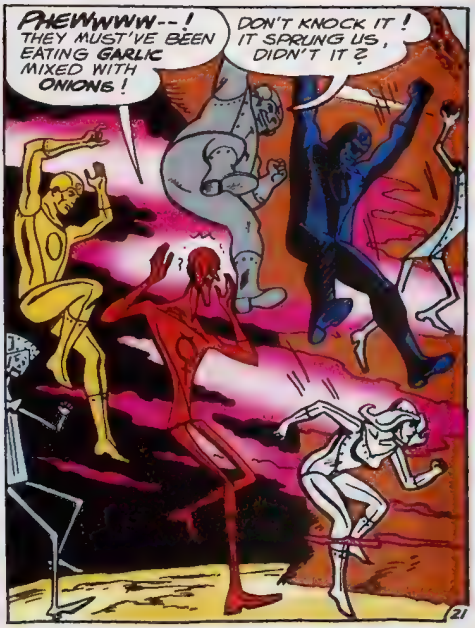

THE BLACK WIDOW SPIDER'S WEB'S STRANDS MUST BE COATED WITH A SPECIAL ADHESIVE WE CAN'T BREAK! THERE MUST BE SOME SUBSTANCE THAT WILL LOOSEN IT--BUT WE'LL NEVER HAVE TIME TO FIND IT!
I GAVE ALL THE MUSCLE I HAD--BUT WE'RE STUCK!
YEAH--ALL WE'VE GOT LEFT TO DO IS KEEP OUR DATE WITH THAT BLACK WIDOW SPIDER LADY!
I'M T-TOO YOUNG TO BE M-M-MARRIED!
YES--AND I'LL RESCUE DOC! SOMEHOW--LOVE WILL FIND A WAY!
DON'T WORRY, TIN--I'LL F-F-FIND SOME WAY TO HELP YOU OUT OF HER CLUTCHES!
YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE IN THE WORLD! YOU'RE SUCH A CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL--YOU'VE GOT NAMELESS RESPONDING LIKE YOU! ACTING LIKE SHE'S HUMAN!
LIKE SHE'S--
HI, BEAUTIFUL! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
N-NAME-LESS!
NAMELESS? THAT'S NO NAME! YOU'RE WAY OUT--AREN'T YOU, CUTIE PIE?
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK
LIKE SHE'S--
SHE'S CUTE! BUT THIS ONE'S CUTER! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, BABE?
PLATINUM! TINA, FOR SHORT! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, IF ANY?
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, IF ANY? GET IT? SHE'S A REAL LIVE ONE! HEE-HEE-HEE!
HOW ABOUT DITCHING THOSE SQUARES AND GOING OUT ON THE TOWN WITH US!
WITH THE BLACK WIDOW SPIDER ON HER "HONEY-MOON" WE'LL HAVE A BALL!
HOW ABOUT IT, NAMELESS?
ME L-LEAVE TIN? WHY N-N-N--
SHE MEANS--OF COURSE! WE'D LOVE TO!
IS YOUR NAME REALLY NAME-LESS? OR IS THAT WHAT YOU TELL ALL THE SPIDERS?
WH-WHAT ELSE DO YOU CALL SOME-ONE WITH-OUT A N-N-NAME?
NAME-LESS! SHE KILLS ME!
YOU'RE MY TYPE, TINA! WE'LL SPIN BEAUTIFUL STRANDS TOGETHER!
20


AT LEAST--MY TIN H-H-HONEY W-W-WILL ESCAPE!
CLANK!
CLANK!
WHAT DYA MEAN "ESCAPE"? SHE'S QUITTING US WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN! JUST LIKE THAT CRAZY PLATINUM DOLL! I ALWAYS TOLD DOC-TINA SHOULD'VE BEEN TOSSED BACK INTO THE SMELTER AGAIN AND--

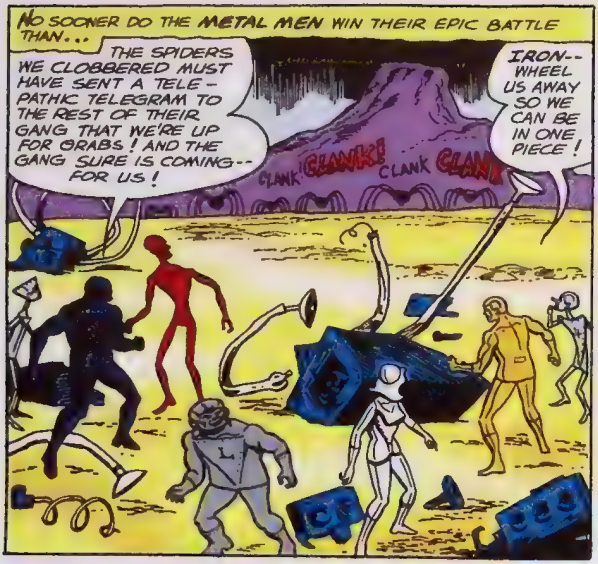

TWAANG
HEY, BABES! WHAT GIVES? YOU REVERSING YOUR COMPUTERS?
SWIIISHH
SWIIISHH
ZOIING!

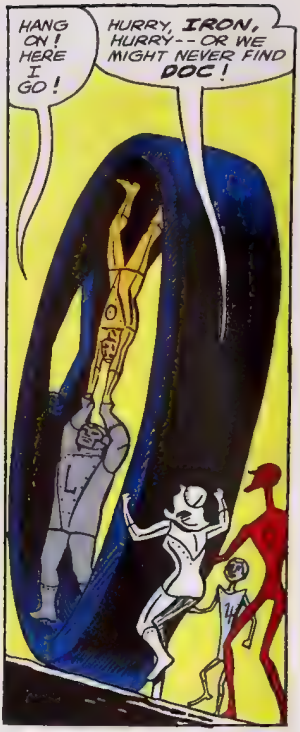

OF COURSE NOT, SILLY! WE'D LOVE TO GO WITH YOU--BUT AS YOU CAN SEE--WE'RE STUCK! IT'S A PITY--BECAUSE YOU'RE MY TYPE! WE COULD MAKE A BEAUTIFUL ALLOY TOGETHER!
DON'T WORRY, CUTIE! WE'VE GOT JUST THE STUFF TO UN-GLUE YOU!

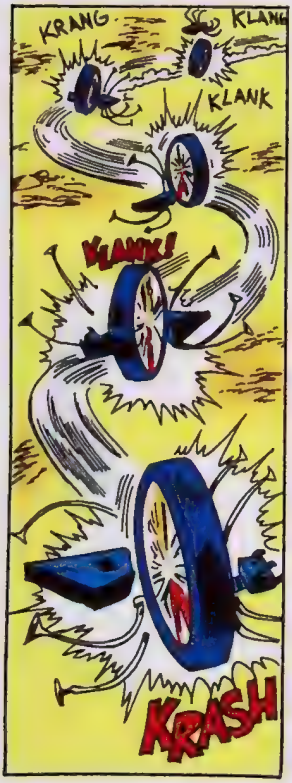
OKAY, GUYS--! MAKE WITH THE SPRAY!
FOOOSH!


PHEWWWW--! THEY MUST'VE BEEN EATING GARLIC MIXED WITH ONIONS!
DON'T KNOCK IT! IT SPRUNG US, DIDN'T IT?
21

THE SPIDERS' EYES BLAZED WITH ANGER...
WE'VE BEEN TRICKED BY THESE DAMES INTO RELEASING THEIR GUYS! HOW'LL WE LIVE THIS DOWN?
WRAP THEM UP TIGHTER THAN AN EGYPTIAN MUMMY WITH A TIGHT GIRDLE--AND LEAVE THEM FOR THE BLACK WIDOW SPIDER!
SHE'LL DESTROY THE "EVIDENCE"! HEE-HEE-HEE!
FSSSSSSS
FSSSSSSS
NOW--LET'S STOP ARGUING--AND FIGHT TOGETHER AS A TEAM! WE'VE NOT ONLY GOT OURSELVES--BUT DOC TO RESCUE!
WE'D BETTER TEAM UP, TEAM!
YEAH! OR WE'LL ALL WIND UP AS SMORGASBORD FOR A SPIDER!
I ALWAYS KNEW Y-YOU WERE BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL--AND THE WAY THOSE SP-SP-SPIDERS FELL FOR YOU--PROVED IT!
CRUNCH!
ZZZZZING
THUNK!
KLUNK!
AWW--I'LL BET YOU S-S-SAY THAT TO ALL THE ROBOTS YOU PUT TOGETHER FROM A "D-D-DO-IT-YOURSELF ROBOT KIT", TIN!
I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, TINA! YOU AND NAMELESS GOT US OUT OF THIS TRAP! BUT--I KNOW YOUR COMPUTER PLANNED IT FROM THE BEGINNING!
A COMPLIMENT FROM YOU, MERCURY? SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH YOUR "RESPONSOMETER"! BETTER HAVE IT CHECKED! YOU MUST'VE BLOWN A FUSE!
22

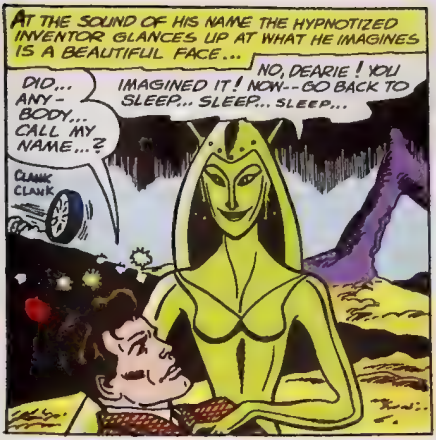

NO SOONER DO THE METAL MEN WIN THEIR EPIC BATTLE THAN...
THE SPIDERS WE CLOBBERED MUST HAVE SENT A TELE-PATHIC TELEGRAM TO THE REST OF THEIR GANG THAT WE'RE UP FOR GRABS! AND THE GANG SURE IS COMING-- FOR US!
IRON-- WHEEL US AWAY SO WE CAN BE IN ONE PIECE!
CLANK
CLANK!
CLANK
CLANK

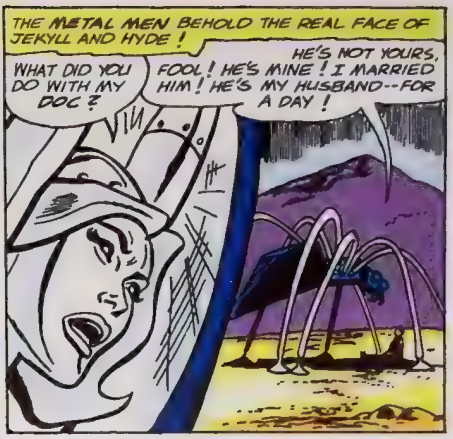

HANG ON! HERE I GO!
HURRY, IRON, HURRY--OR WE MIGHT NEVER FIND DOC!

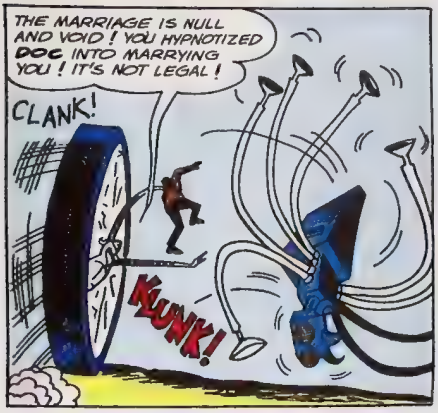

KRANG
KLANK
KLANK
KLANK!
KRASH

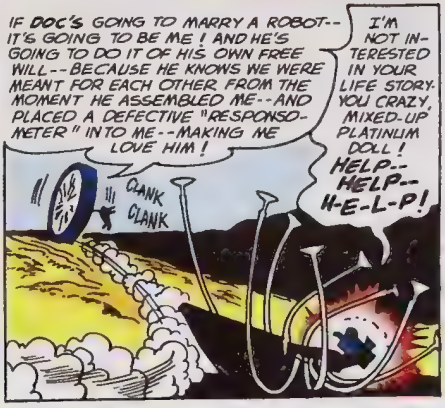
THERE'S THAT BLACK WIDOW SPIDER LADY!
B-B-BUT WH-WHERE'S DOC?
CLANK! CLANK!

DOC--MY DOC GONE!
23


AT THE SOUND OF HIS NAME THE HYPNOTIZED INVENTOR GLANCES UP AT WHAT HE IMAGINES IS A BEAUTIFUL FACE...
DID... ANY-BODY... CALL MY NAME...?
NO, DEARIE! YOU IMAGINED IT! NOW--GO BACK TO SLEEP... SLEEP... SLEEP...
CLANK CLANK

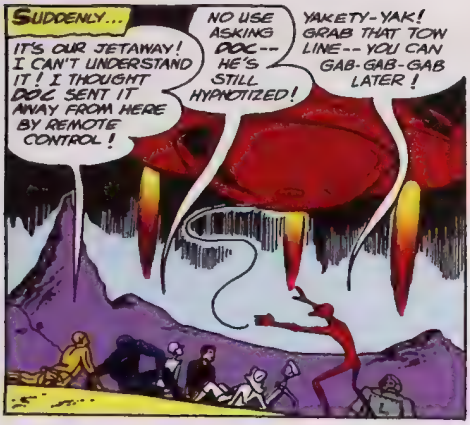

THE METAL MEN BEHOLD THE REAL FACE OF JEKYLL AND HYDE!
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH MY DOC?
FOOL! HE'S MINE! I MARRIED HIM! HE'S MY HUSBAND--FOR A DAY!
HE'S NOT YOURS,

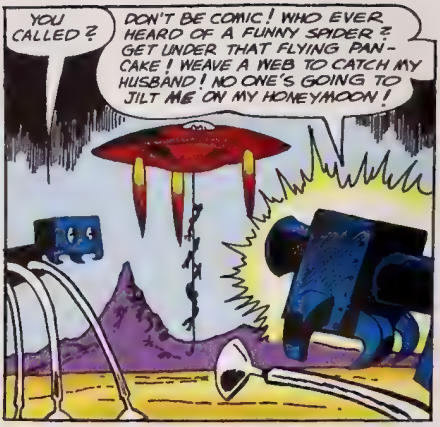

THE MARRIAGE IS NULL AND VOID! YOU HYPNOTIZED DOC INTO MARRYING YOU! IT'S NOT LEGAL!
CLANK!
KLUNK!

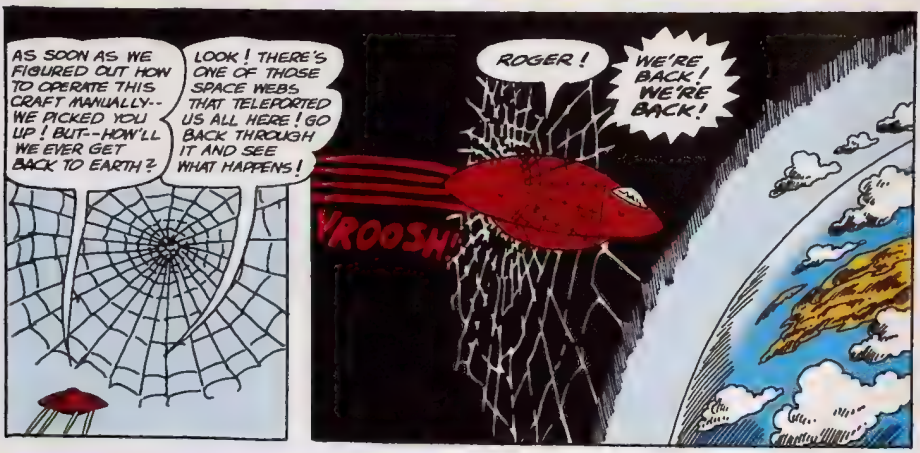

IF DOC'S GOING TO MARRY A ROBOT--IT'S GOING TO BE ME! AND HE'S GOING TO DO IT OF HIS OWN FREE WILL--BECAUSE HE KNOWS WE WERE MEANT FOR EACH OTHER FROM THE MOMENT HE ASSEMBLED ME--AND PLACED A DEFECTIVE "RESPONSO-METER" INTO ME--MAKING ME LOVE HIM!
I'M NOT IN-TERESTED IN YOUR LIFE STORY. YOU CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL!
HELP--HELP--H-E-L-P!
CLANK CLANK

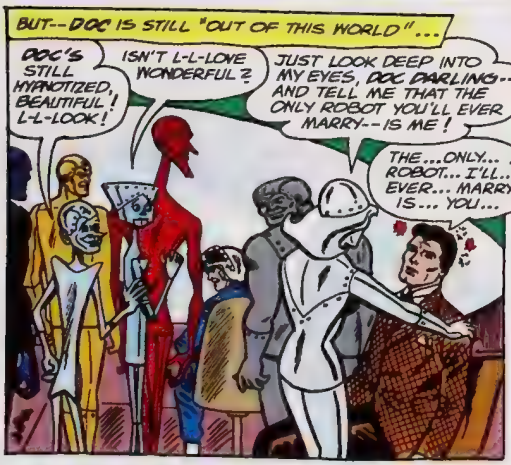
WHERE TO NOW, DOC?
OUR JETAWAY! LOOK BACK AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT'S ON OUR HEELS! MAKE FOR THE JET-AWAY, DOC!
SIMMER DOWN, MERCURY! YOU FORGET WE SHIPPED BACK THE BOMBER PILOTS AND THE OTHER PEOPLE WHO HAVE BEEN TELE-PORTED HERE--ON OUR JETAWAY!
CLANK!
CLANK

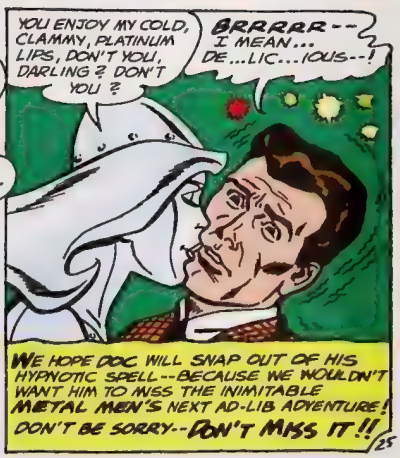
OOPS--I'M SORRY! I TRIPPED!
YOU'RE SORRY! THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR US!
THUD!
24


SUDDENLY...
IT'S OUR JETAWAY! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I THOUGHT DOC SENT IT AWAY FROM HERE BY REMOTE CONTROL!
NO USE ASKING DOC--HE'S STILL HYPNOTIZED!
YAKETY-YAK! GRAB THAT TOW LINE--YOU CAN GAB-GAB-GAB LATER!


YOU CALLED?
DON'T BE COMIC! WHO EVER HEARD OF A FUNNY SPIDER? GET UNDER THAT FLYING PANCAKE! WEAVE A WEB TO CATCH MY HUSBAND! NO ONE'S GOING TO JILT ME ON MY HONEYMOON!


AS SOON AS WE FIGURED OUT HOW TO OPERATE THIS CRAFT MANUALLY--WE PICKED YOU UP! BUT--HOW'LL WE EVER GET BACK TO EARTH?
LOOK! THERE'S ONE OF THOSE SPACE WEBS THAT TELEPORTED US ALL HERE! GO BACK THROUGH IT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
ROGER!
WE'RE BACK! WE'RE BACK!
VROOSH!


BUT--DOC IS STILL "OUT OF THIS WORLD"...
DOC'S STILL HYPNOTIZED, BEAUTIFUL! L-L-LOOK!
ISN'T L-L-LOVE WONDERFUL?
JUST LOOK DEEP INTO MY EYES, DOC DARLING--AND TELL ME THAT THE ONLY ROBOT YOU'LL EVER MARRY--IS ME!
THE...ONLY... ROBOT... I'LL... EVER... MARRY... IS... YOU...



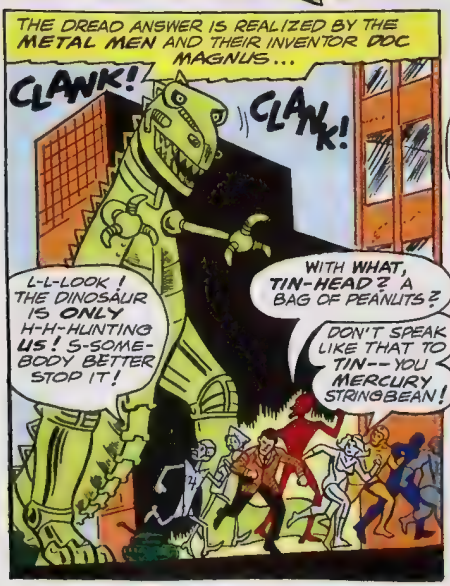
WE HOPE DOC WILL SNAP OUT OF HIS HYPNOTIC SPELL--BECAUSE WE WOULDN'T WANT HIM TO MISS THE INIMITABLE METAL MEN'S NEXT AD-LIB ADVENTURE! DON'T BE SORRY--DON'T MISS IT!!

SUPERMAN • NATIONAL COMICS • DC
A FEARFUL FEAST OF SUSPENSE AND THRILLS--FEATURING THE MOST APPETIZING ROBOTS IN THE WORLD--THE . . .
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
MAR.
12¢
"The DINOSAUR WHO STAYED for DINNER!"
ANDRU and ESPOSITO

METAL MEN
DOC
TINA
MERCURY
GOLD
LEAD
IRON
TIN
"NAMELESS"
I ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO A HUMAN WHO FELL INTO A SMELTER WITH METALS--NOW--I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!
I'D JUST LOVE TO BECOME ALLOYED WITH YOU, DOC!
TINA'S FLIPPED HER RIVETS!--SAVE DOC!
ANDRU AND ESPOSITO
KNOW ANY GOOD RECIPES FOR FEEDING A HUNGRY DINOSAUR? THE METAL MEN DIDN'T--AND ENDED UP AS A LITTLE SNACK IN THE MONSTER'S BELLY! THAT ISN'T THE END--BUT ONLY THE BEGINNING OF THE MOST CELEBRATED ROBOTS IN THE WORLD IN THEIR MADDEST MERRY-GO-ROUND OF MAYHEM--
The DINOSAUR WHO STAYED FOR DINNER!

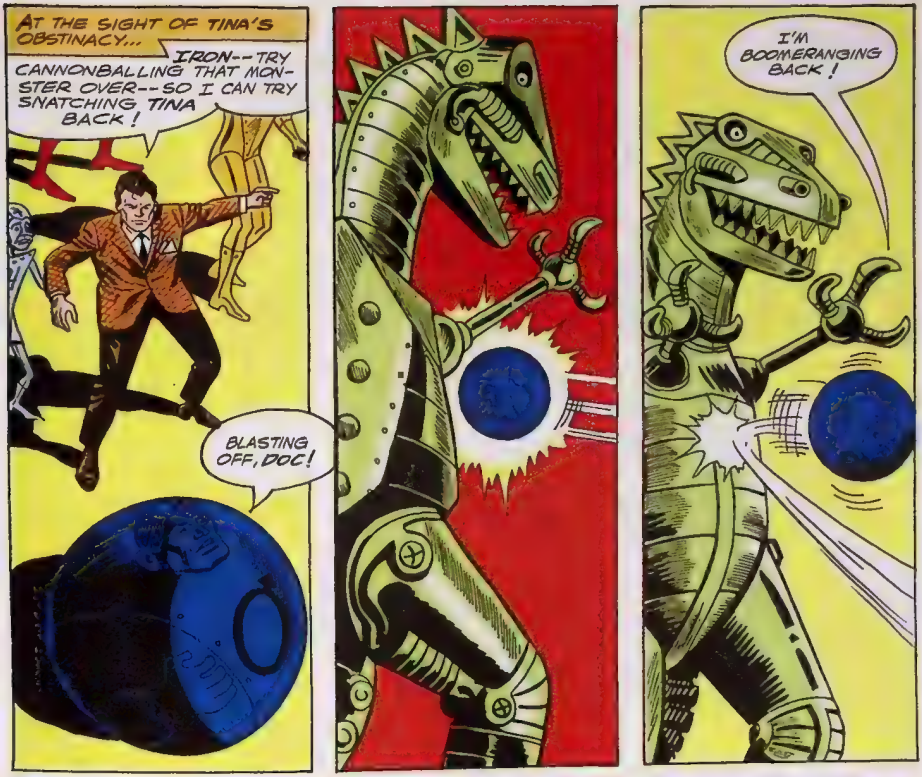
A 20th CENTURY METROPOLIS IS HURLED BACK TO PREHISTORIC TIMES BY THE SHATTERING ATTACK OF AN INCREDIBLE CREATURE...
CLANK
CLANK!
CLANK
CRAASH!

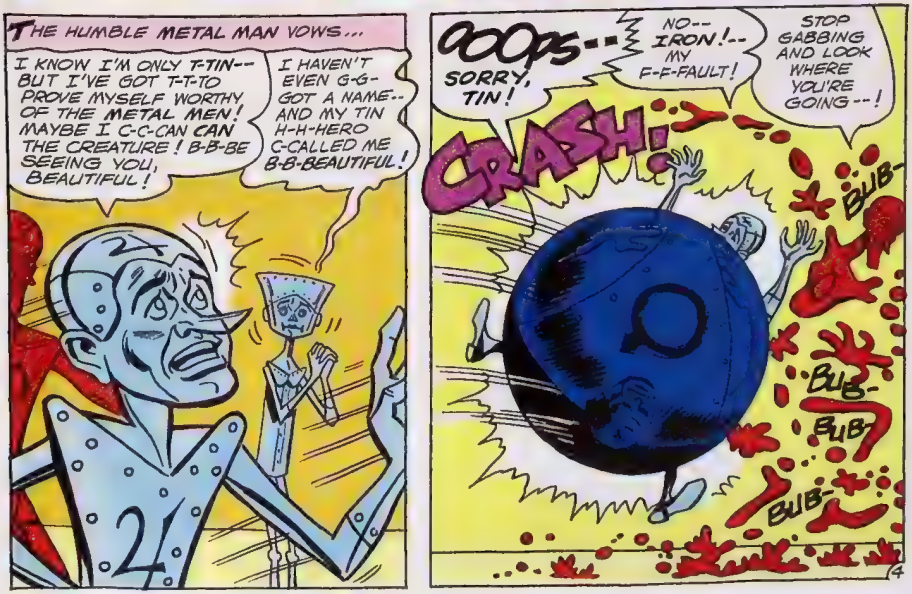
A BLISTERING ATTACK AGAINST THE GIGANTIC APPARITION REVEALS...
BLAAAM!
WHAM!
WHAM!
BAM!
BAM!
OUR SHELLS ARE BOUNCING OFF THAT THING LIKE POPCORN! ITS SKIN IS REALLY ARMOR! IT'S A ROBOT DINOSAUR!
WHAT'S IT AFTER?
IF WE CAN'T STOP IT-- WHAT CAN?

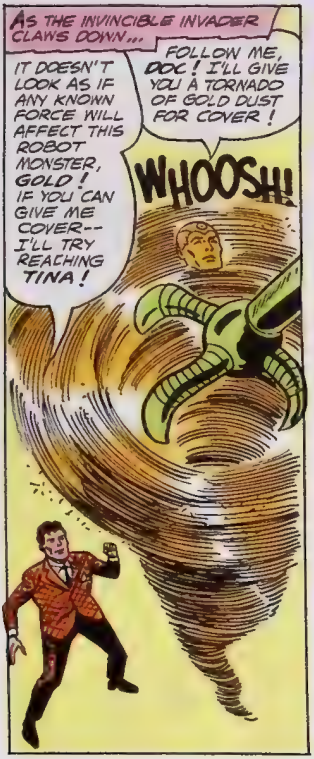

THE DREAD ANSWER IS REALIZED BY THE METAL MEN AND THEIR INVENTOR DOC MAGNUS...
CLANK!
CLANK!
L-L-LOOK! THE DINOSAUR IS ONLY H-H-HUNTING US! S-SOMEBODY BETTER STOP IT!
WITH WHAT, TIN-HEAD? A BAG OF PEANUTS?
DON'T SPEAK LIKE THAT TO TIN-- YOU MERCURY STRINGBEAN!

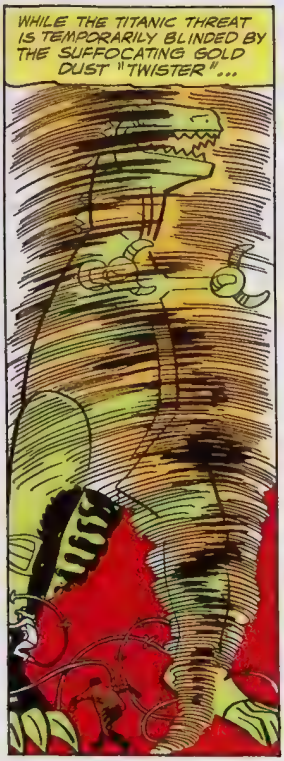
IF I'M A STRING-BEAN-- YOU'RE A PLATINUM POTATO! NO WONDER DOC CAN'T DIG YOU!
I'LL BE GLAD TO DIG YOU-- WITH A SPADE-- YOU TALKING THERMOMETER!
MERC-- TINA! THIS IS NO TIME TO ARGUE! WHAT WILL DOC THINK?
THAT I SHOULD BE DRUMMED OUT OF THE INVENTORS' LEAGUE AND HAVE MY SLIDE RULE BROKEN-- FOR INVENTING A CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL WHO STOPS TO QUARREL A MOMENT AWAY FROM DESTRUCTION!

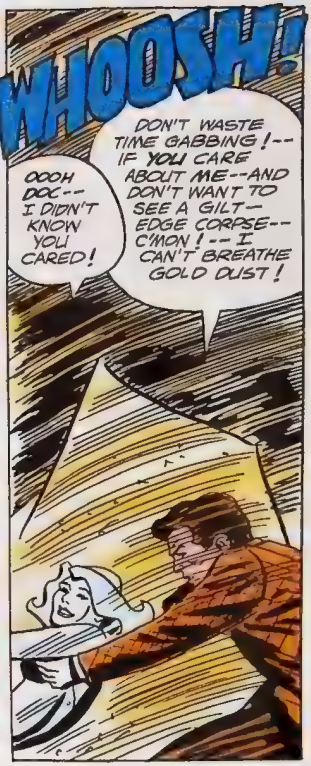
THE TEMPERAMENTAL TINA UNREELS HERSELF LIKE PLATINUM BARBED WIRE AGAINST THE INCREDIBLE INVADER ...
DON'T BLAME ME--DOC-- FOR THE WAY MY RESPONSOMETER REACTS ! AFTER ALL, YOU INVENTED ME ! SOB-SOB -- DON'T CRY FOR ME ! -- I'M HAPPY TO SACRIFICE MYSELF FOR THE HUMAN I LOVE ! SOB-SOB ! F-FAREWELL !
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR RESPONSOMETER, TINA ? YOU CAN'T BE HAPPY OR SAD ! YOU CAN'T CRY ! YOU'RE A ROBOT ! OHHH-- I GIVE UP ! LEAD -- BRING HER BACK !
WILL DO, DOC !
THE LOYAL LEAD PIPES HIMSELF TOWARD THE UNPREDICTABLE PLATINUM ROBOT...
REEL YOURSELF BACK INSIDE ME, TINA ! YOU'LL BE SAFE FROM THAT MONSTER'S TAIL ! GO ON ! IT'LL BE A LEAD PIPE CINCH ! YOU'LL BE SAFE !
I DIDN'T COME OUT HERE TO BE SAFE, LEAD ! I'M GOING TO END IT ALL ! MY TRANSISTORS FLIPPED FOR DOC ! BUT HE'LL NEVER GET A SHORT-CIRCUIT OVER ME !
BEFORE LEAD CAN REACH TINA...
KLYNG !
I GUESS THAT'S JUST THE WAY THE SWITCHES PULL !
3

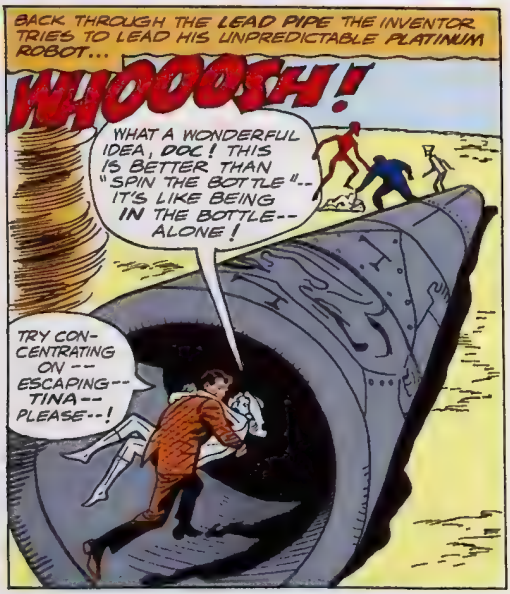

AT THE SIGHT OF TINA'S OBSTINACY...
IRON--TRY CANNONBALLING THAT MONSTER OVER--SO I CAN TRY SNATCHING TINA BACK!
BLASTING OFF, DOC!
I'M BOOMERANGING BACK!


THE HUMBLE METAL MAN VOWS...
I KNOW I'M ONLY T-TIN--BUT I'VE GOT T-T-TO PROVE MYSELF WORTHY OF THE METAL MEN! MAYBE I C-C-CAN CAN THE CREATURE! B-B-BE SEEING YOU, BEAUTIFUL!
I HAVEN'T EVEN G-G-GOT A NAME--AND MY TIN H-H-HERO C-CALLED ME B-B-BEAUTIFUL!
OOPS--
SORRY, TIN!
NO--IRON!--MY F-F-FAULT!
STOP GABBING AND LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING--!
CRASH!
BUB-
BUB-
BUB-
BUB-


AS THE INVINCIBLE INVADER CLAWS DOWN...
IT DOESN'T LOOK AS IF ANY KNOWN FORCE WILL AFFECT THIS ROBOT MONSTER, GOLD! IF YOU CAN GIVE ME COVER--I'LL TRY REACHING TINA!
FOLLOW ME, DOC! I'LL GIVE YOU A TORNADO OF GOLD DUST FOR COVER!
WHOOSH!


WHILE THE TITANIC THREAT IS TEMPORARILY BLINDED BY THE SUFFOCATING GOLD DUST "TWISTER"...

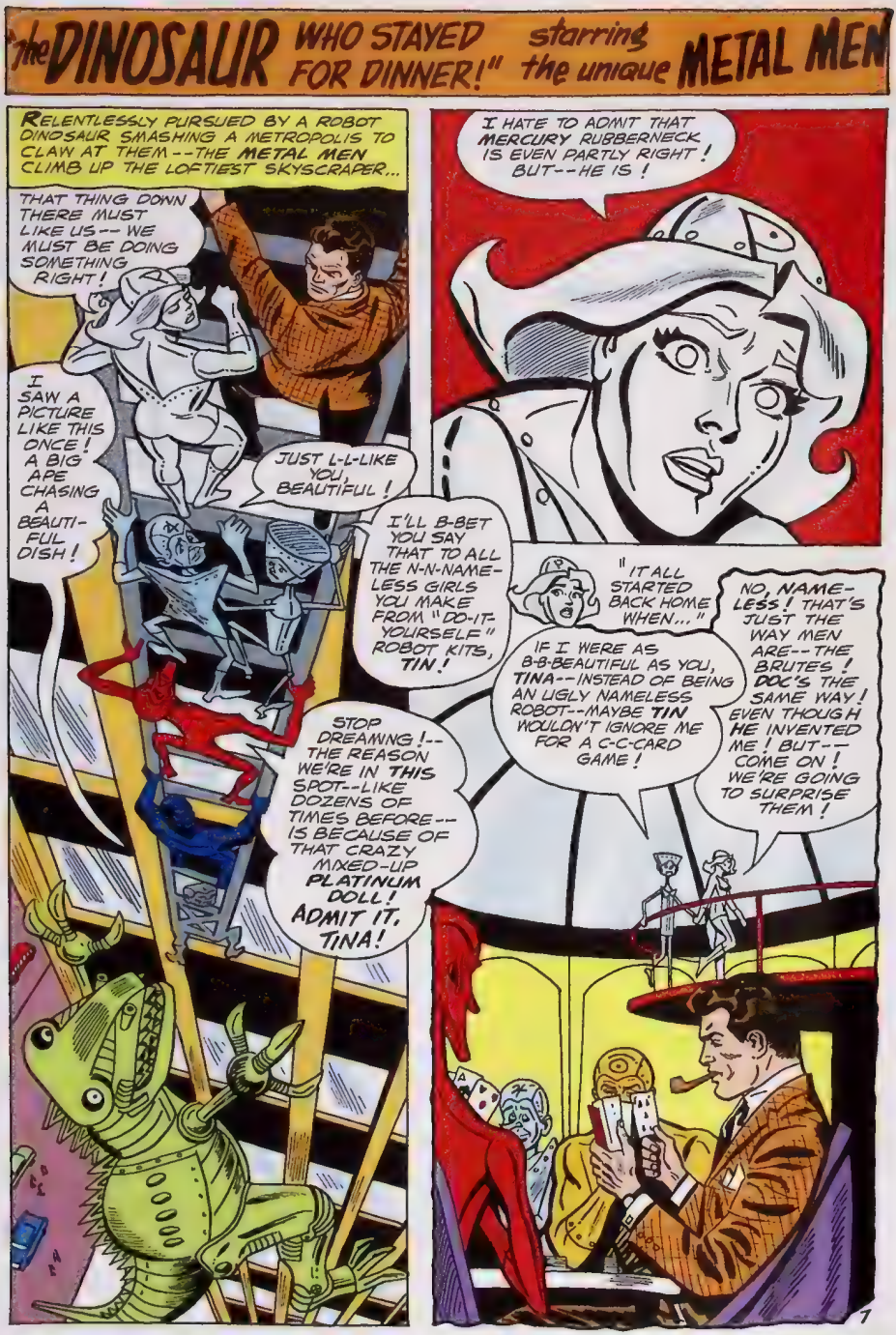

WHOOSH!
OOOH DOC--I DIDN'T KNOW YOU CARED!
DON'T WASTE TIME GABBING!--IF YOU CARE ABOUT ME--AND DON'T WANT TO SEE A GILT-EDGE CORPSE--C'MON!--I CAN'T BREATHE GOLD DUST!

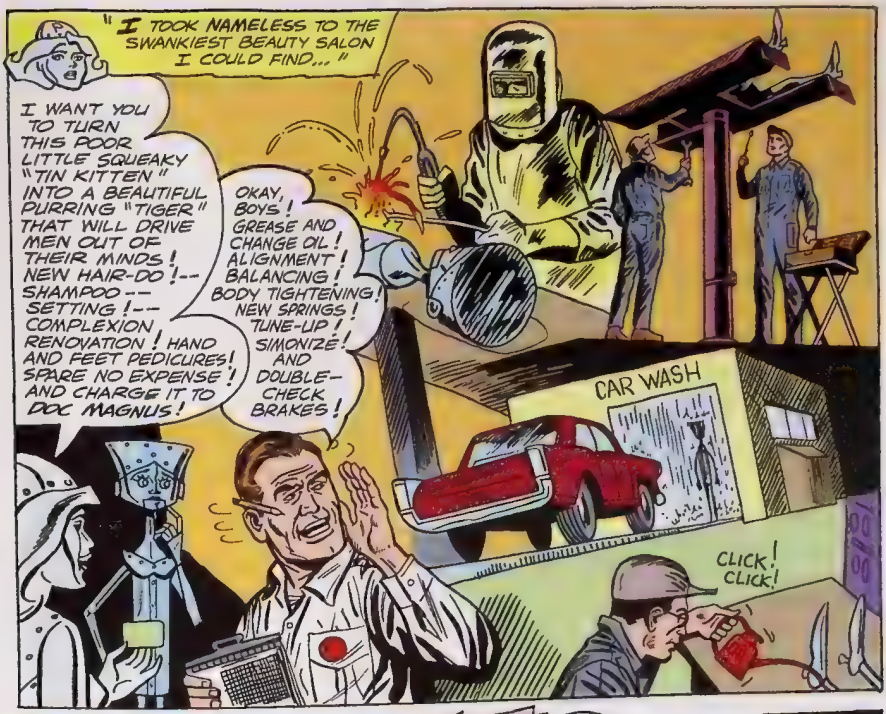

BACK THROUGH THE LEAD PIPE THE INVENTOR TRIES TO LEAD HIS UNPREDICTABLE PLATINUM ROBOT...
WHOOOSH!
WHAT A WONDERFUL IDEA, DOC! THIS IS BETTER THAN "SPIN THE BOTTLE"--IT'S LIKE BEING IN THE BOTTLE--ALONE!
TRY CONCENTRATING ON--ESCAPING--TINA--PLEASE--!

I CAN ONLY CONCENTRATE ON YOU, DOC...
WHAT A TIME FOR A ROBOT TO ACT HUMAN!

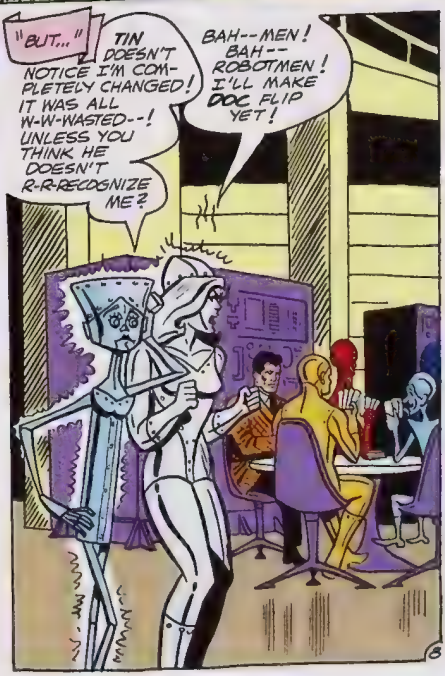
AS THE UNIQUE METAL BAND REASSEMBLES...
NO MATTER WHAT SLOWS UP THAT CREATURE-- IT KEEPS ON HOMING IN ON US LIKE A RING-TAILED ROCKET! IGNORING EVERYTHING ELSE! LET'S TRY CLIMBING OUT OF ITS REACH!
EVEN AS THE METAL MEN FORM AN ESCAPE LADDER...
IT'S STILL TRACKING US DOWN--AS IF IT WERE GUIDED! WHY?
WE'LL KNOW AS SOON AS WE RUN OUT OF SPACE!
I'D JUST AS SOON AS NOT FIND OUT! I'VE SEEN HORROR MOVIES BEFORE!
END OF PART ONE! PART TWO OF --The METAL MEN in "THE DINOSAUR WHO STAYED FOR DINNER!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE WITH ANOTHER COURSE OF SIZZLING THRILLS!
6

METAL MEN


"the DINOSAUR WHO STAYED FOR DINNER!" starring the unique METAL MEN
RELENTLESSLY PURSUED BY A ROBOT DINOSAUR SMASHING A METROPOLIS TO CLAW AT THEM--THE METAL MEN CLIMB UP THE LOFTIEST SKYSCRAPER...
THAT THING DOWN THERE MUST LIKE US-- WE MUST BE DOING SOMETHING RIGHT!
I SAW A PICTURE LIKE THIS ONCE! A BIG APE CHASING A BEAUTIFUL DISH!
JUST L-L-LIKE YOU, BEAUTIFUL!
I'LL B-BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE N-N-NAMELESS GIRLS YOU MAKE FROM "DO-IT-YOURSELF" ROBOT KITS, TIN!
STOP DREAMING!-- THE REASON WE'RE IN THIS SPOT--LIKE DOZENS OF TIMES BEFORE-- IS BECAUSE OF THAT CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL! ADMIT IT, TINA!
I HATE TO ADMIT THAT MERCURY RUBBERNECK IS EVEN PARTLY RIGHT! BUT--HE IS!
"IT ALL STARTED BACK HOME WHEN..."
IF I WERE AS B-B-BEAUTIFUL AS YOU, TINA--INSTEAD OF BEING AN UGLY NAMELESS ROBOT--MAYBE TIN WOULDN'T IGNORE ME FOR A C-C-CARD GAME!
NO, NAMELESS! THAT'S JUST THE WAY MEN ARE--THE BRUTES! DOC'S THE SAME WAY! EVEN THOUGH HE INVENTED ME! BUT-- COME ON! WE'RE GOING TO SURPRISE THEM!
7


"I TOOK NAMELESS TO THE SWANKIEST BEAUTY SALON I COULD FIND..."
I WANT YOU TO TURN THIS POOR LITTLE SQUEAKY "TIN KITTEN" INTO A BEAUTIFUL PURRING "TIGER" THAT WILL DRIVE MEN OUT OF THEIR MINDS! NEW HAIR-DO!-- SHAMPOO-- SETTING!-- COMPLEXION RENOVATION! HAND AND FEET PEDICURES! SPARE NO EXPENSE! AND CHARGE IT TO DOC MAGNUS!
OKAY, BOYS! GREASE AND CHANGE OIL! ALIGNMENT! BALANCING! BODY TIGHTENING! NEW SPRINGS! TUNE-UP! SIMONIZE! AND DOUBLE-CHECK BRAKES!
CAR WASH
CLICK! CLICK!

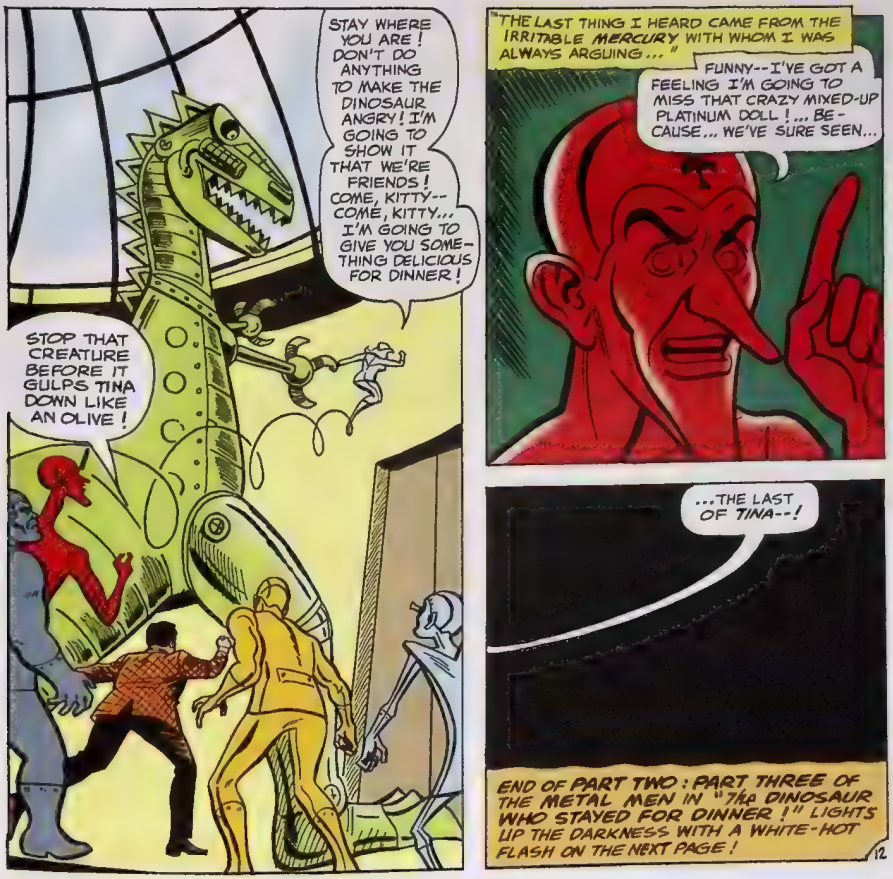
"IT COST YOU PLENTY, DOC-- BUT IT WAS WORTH IT..."
LISTEN TO THAT CARBURETOR-- SWEET AS HONEY!
AND THAT CHASSIS-- SMOOTH AS SILK!
OHHH, TINA--DO YOU THINK TIN W-W-WILL LIKE THE NEW MODEL?
YOU'LL DENT HIS TRAN-SISTORS!


"BUT..."
TIN DOESN'T NOTICE I'M COM-PLETELY CHANGED! IT WAS ALL W-W-WASTED--! UNLESS YOU THINK HE DOESN'T R-R-RECOGNIZE ME?
BAH--MEN! BAH-- ROBOTMEN! I'LL MAKE DOC FLIP YET!

"A FEW DAYS LATER..."
LOOK, DOC! A BRACELET WITH A DINOSAUR CHARM! A GIFT FROM AN UNKNOWN ADMIRER WHO SIGNS HIMSELF: "DREAMING OF THE DAY WHEN I HAVE YOU IN MY ARMS,-- YOUR ROYAL ADMIRER!"
THEY'RE S-S-STILL NOT PAYING ANY ATTENTION TO US, TINA!
DOC!-- THE DINOSAUR CHARM IS COMING ALIVE!
DOC!-- THROW THOSE CARDS AWAY! LOOK UP! LOOK UP!
TH-TH-THE DINOSAUR CHARM IS G-G-GROWING!
BAH! WOMEN--ROBOTS! THEY'LL SAY ANYTHING TO BREAK UP THE GAME!
YEAH! THEY CAN'T STAND MEN ENJOYING THEMSELVES WITHOUT THEM!
ESPECIALLY PLATINUM WIRE-BRAINS!
9

"NAMELESS AND I COULDN'T MAKE YOU LOOK UP, DOC -- BUT MY 'ANIMATED BRACELET CHARM' DID!"
I'VE BEEN WARNING YOU THAT THAT PLATINUM DOLL'S FLIPPED HER RIVETS, DOC! LOOK WHAT SHE'S "SICCING" ON US TO BREAK UP OUR GAME! A ROBOT DINOSAUR SHE PROBABLY COOKED UP IN YOUR LAB!
TINA! HAVE YOU BEEN MESSING AROUND WITH MY FORMULAS AGAIN?
THAT MERCURY POGO STICK DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT, DOC! THAT THING WAS SENT TO ME BY A "ROYAL ADMIRER"! ONLY IT WAS JUST A MINIATURE BRACELET CHARM A MOMENT AGO!
LEAD -- THROW A PILLBOX COVER AROUND US -- WHILE WE FIGURE OUT HOW TO DUST OFF THIS MONSTER!
I'LL D-D-DO IT, DOC! YOU CAN S-S-SAVE LEAD FOR SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT!
"BRAVELY THE STAMMERING METAL HURLED HIMSELF AT THE BEAST... BUT..."
KRANG!
OHHH-- M-M-MY POOR TIN'S CAVING IN--
IRON -- HAMMER THAT THING FLATTER'N A PIZZA!
USE ME AS AN ANVIL!
MIGHTY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, LEAD!
10

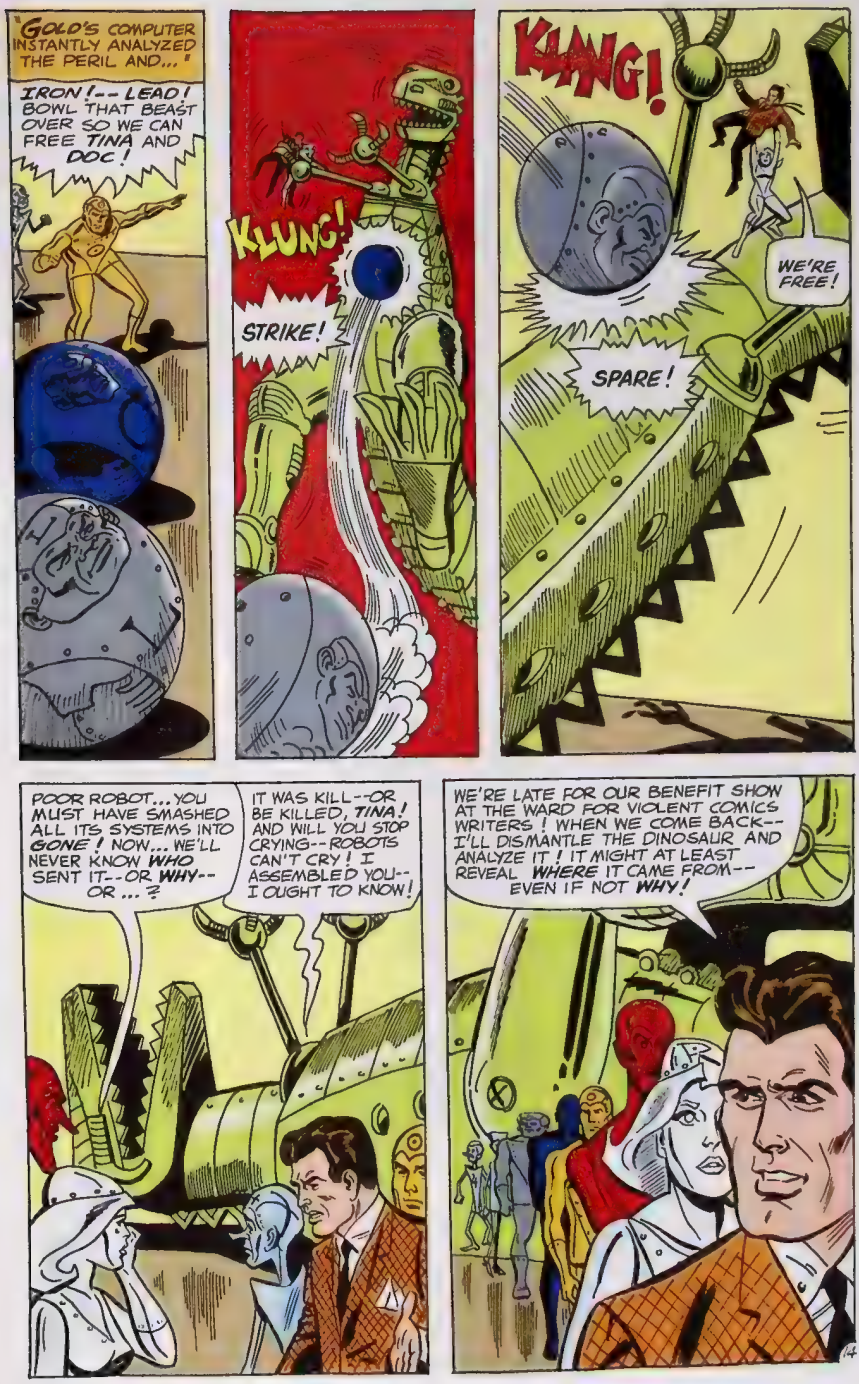
YOU MEN! ALL YOU CAN THINK OF IS--FIGHTING! THAT DINOSAUR WAS SENT HERE FOR A SPECIAL REASON! WE'LL NEVER FIND OUT WHY BY TRYING TO DESTROY IT! SHOOTING FIRST AND ASKING QUESTIONS AFTERWARD--NEVER GIVES YOU ANSWERS! LET'S TRY A WOMAN'S WAY FIRST!
AND WHAT WOULD YOU SUGGEST? IF YOU WERE A WOMAN--NOT A ROBOT?
LET'S SHOW THE DINOSAUR WE'RE FRIENDLY! INVITE IT TO DINNER!
INVITE A DINOSAUR FOR DINNER? TINA'S BLOWN HER GASKETS! THAT MONSTER'LL GOBBLE HER UP LIKE SHE WAS A PLATINUM CREAM PUFF! I CAN'T BEAR TO SEE THE MASSACRE! MAYBE SHE'S A CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL--BUT I'M GOING TO TRY TO SNATCH HER AWAY!
TINA--YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, AS USUAL! I'M GOING TO SAVE YOU IN SPITE OF YOURSELF! LET GO OF THE DINOSAUR AND COME WITH ME!
GO BACK, MERCURY! I'M ALL RIGHT! YOU ONLY MAKE IT ANGRY!
NATURALLY--THE DINOSAUR SLAPPED MERCURY INTO GLOBULES...
THUD!
BLIP!
BLIP
NOW--MAYBE YOU'LL LISTEN TO ME!

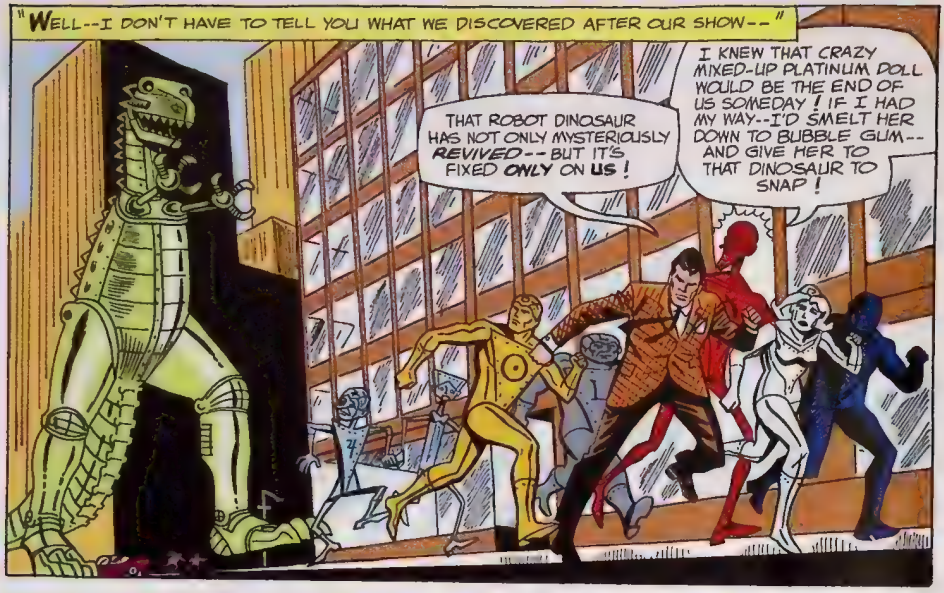

STAY WHERE YOU ARE! DON'T DO ANYTHING TO MAKE THE DINOSAUR ANGRY! I'M GOING TO SHOW IT THAT WE'RE FRIENDS! COME, KITTY-- COME, KITTY... I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING DELICIOUS FOR DINNER!
STOP THAT CREATURE BEFORE IT GULPS TINA DOWN LIKE AN OLIVE!
"THE LAST THING I HEARD CAME FROM THE IRRITABLE MERCURY WITH WHOM I WAS ALWAYS ARGUING..."
FUNNY--I'VE GOT A FEELING I'M GOING TO MISS THAT CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL!... BECAUSE... WE'VE SURE SEEN...
...THE LAST OF TINA--!
END OF PART TWO: PART THREE OF THE METAL MEN IN "THE DINOSAUR WHO STAYED FOR DINNER!" LIGHTS UP THE DARKNESS WITH A WHITE-HOT FLASH ON THE NEXT PAGE!
12

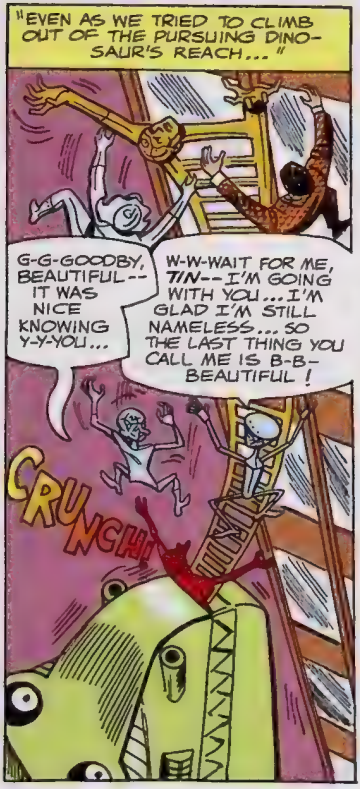
METAL MEN

PART THREE: in... "The METAL MEN FIND OUT WHAT IT COSTS TO FEED A MONSTER
The DINOSAUR WHO STAYED FOR DINNER!

"I REMEMBER HOW YOU ALL LOOKED, DOC--WHEN YOU RUSHED INTO MY KITCHEN--AS IF YOU EXPECTED TO FIND THE DINOSAUR FINISHING THE LAST OF HIS DINNER--LITTLE OLE ME!"
TINA!--STILL IN ONE PIECE!
OF COURSE! THE DINOSAUR KNOWS I'M HIS FRIEND! JUST LIKE IN THAT BOOK I READ ABOUT THE LION THAT SAVED THE LIFE OF THE SLAVE WHO ONCE REMOVED A THORN FROM ITS PAW! I--I FORGOT WHO WROTE IT!
FIRST AESOP--THEN, SHAW!--BUT WHY HEAT EMPTY POTS AND PANS AND SILVERWARE, TINA?
CRUNCH-CRUNCH-CRUNCH!
URP!
CLANK! CLUNK! CLANK!
MY INTUITION TOLD ME THAT IT PROBABLY HAD NEVER HAD A HOT MEAL BEFORE! AND FROM THE WAY THE POOR DEAR'S GOBBLED EVERYTHING UP--IT HADN'T!
INTUITION?
EVEN WOMEN CAN'T PROVE THEY HAVE INTUITION! SO HOW CAN YOU--A ROBOT--CLAIM IT?
YOU WON'T GIVE ME CREDIT FOR ANYTHING, DOC! I SUPPOSE IF I WERE ONE OF YOUR SKINNY-AS-A-HATRACK MODEL GIRL FRIENDS--YOU'D FEEL DIFFERENTLY ABOUT M-M-ME!
NOW THAT YOU INVITED THE DINOSAUR TO STAY FOR DINNER--IT'S GOING TO BREAKFAST--ON US!
CLANK!
13

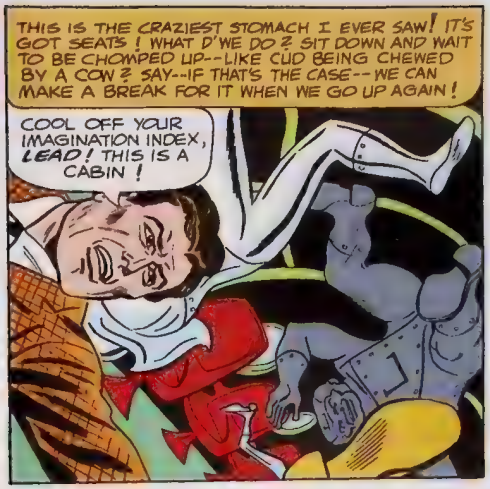

GOLD'S COMPUTER INSTANTLY ANALYZED THE PERIL AND..."
IRON!--LEAD! BOWL THAT BEAST OVER SO WE CAN FREE TINA AND DOC!
KLUNG!
STRIKE!
KLANG!
WE'RE FREE!
SPARE!
POOR ROBOT...YOU MUST HAVE SMASHED ALL ITS SYSTEMS INTO GONE! NOW... WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHO SENT IT--OR WHY--OR ...?
IT WAS KILL--OR BE KILLED, TINA! AND WILL YOU STOP CRYING--ROBOTS CAN'T CRY! I ASSEMBLED YOU--I OUGHT TO KNOW!
WE'RE LATE FOR OUR BENEFIT SHOW AT THE WARD FOR VIOLENT COMICS WRITERS! WHEN WE COME BACK--I'LL DISMANTLE THE DINOSAUR AND ANALYZE IT! IT MIGHT AT LEAST REVEAL WHERE IT CAME FROM--EVEN IF NOT WHY!


"WELL--I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU WHAT WE DISCOVERED AFTER OUR SHOW--"
THAT ROBOT DINOSAUR HAS NOT ONLY MYSTERIOUSLY REVIVED--BUT IT'S FIXED ONLY ON US!
I KNEW THAT CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL WOULD BE THE END OF US SOMEDAY! IF I HAD MY WAY--I'D SMELT HER DOWN TO BUBBLE GUM--AND GIVE HER TO THAT DINOSAUR TO SNAP!


"EVEN AS WE TRIED TO CLIMB OUT OF THE PURSUING DINOSAUR'S REACH..."
G-G-GOODBY, BEAUTIFUL--IT WAS NICE KNOWING Y-Y-YOU...
W-W-WAIT FOR ME, TIN--I'M GOING WITH YOU...I'M GLAD I'M STILL NAMELESS...SO THE LAST THING YOU CALL ME IS B-B-BEAUTIFUL!
CRUNCH!

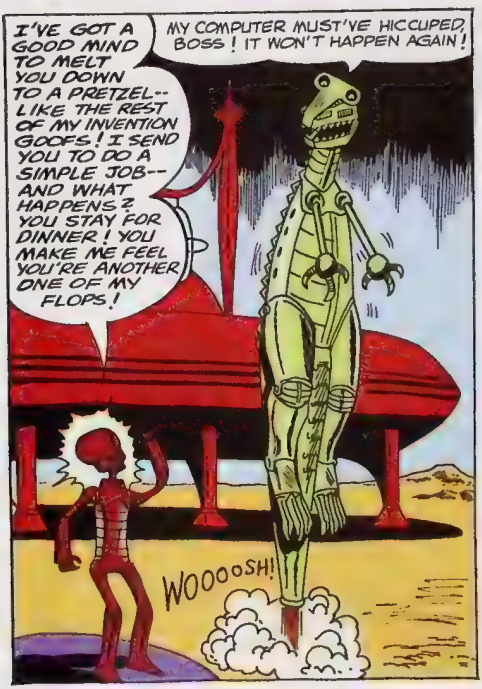
DOC!--IT'S ALL MY FAULT FOR INVITING THE DINOSAUR TO STAY FOR DINNER! I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS A ROBOT TAPEWORM! PLEASE FORGIVE ME?--PLEASE?

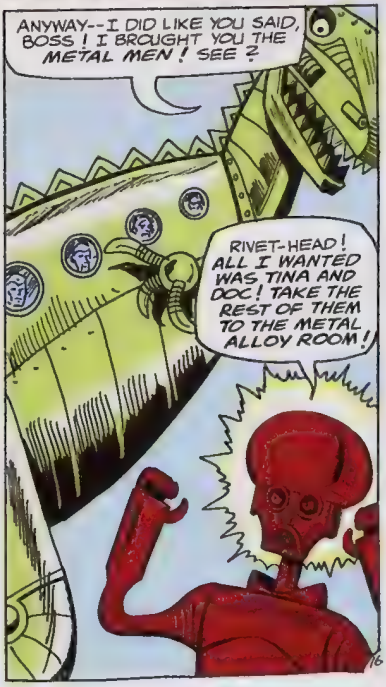
NEVER...IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO--AND IT IS--N--
15

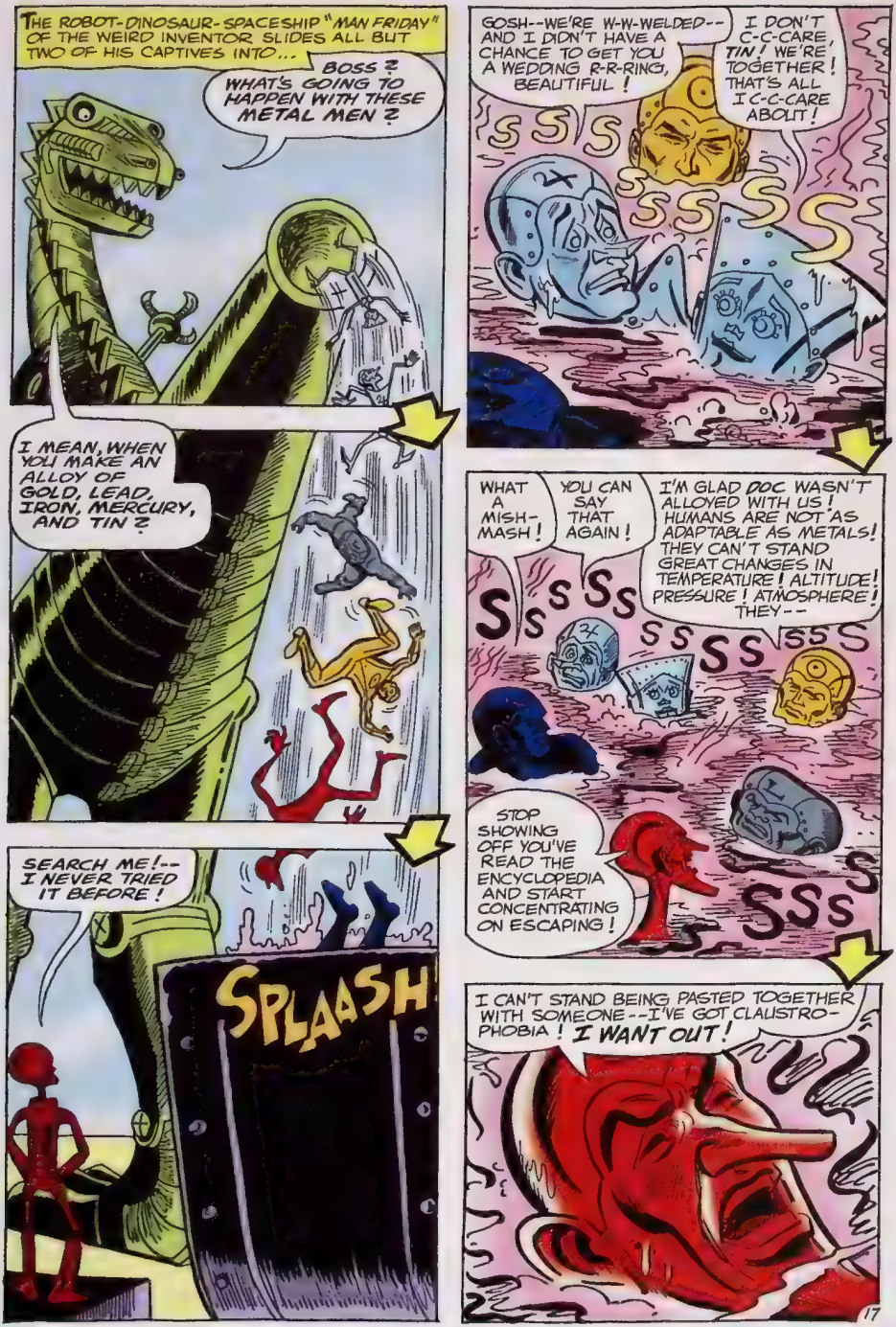

THIS IS THE CRAZIEST STOMACH I EVER SAW! IT'S GOT SEATS! WHAT D'WE DO? SIT DOWN AND WAIT TO BE CHOMPED UP--LIKE CUD BEING CHEWED BY A COW? SAY--IF THAT'S THE CASE-- WE CAN MAKE A BREAK FOR IT WHEN WE GO UP AGAIN!
COOL OFF YOUR IMAGINATION INDEX, LEAD! THIS IS A CABIN!

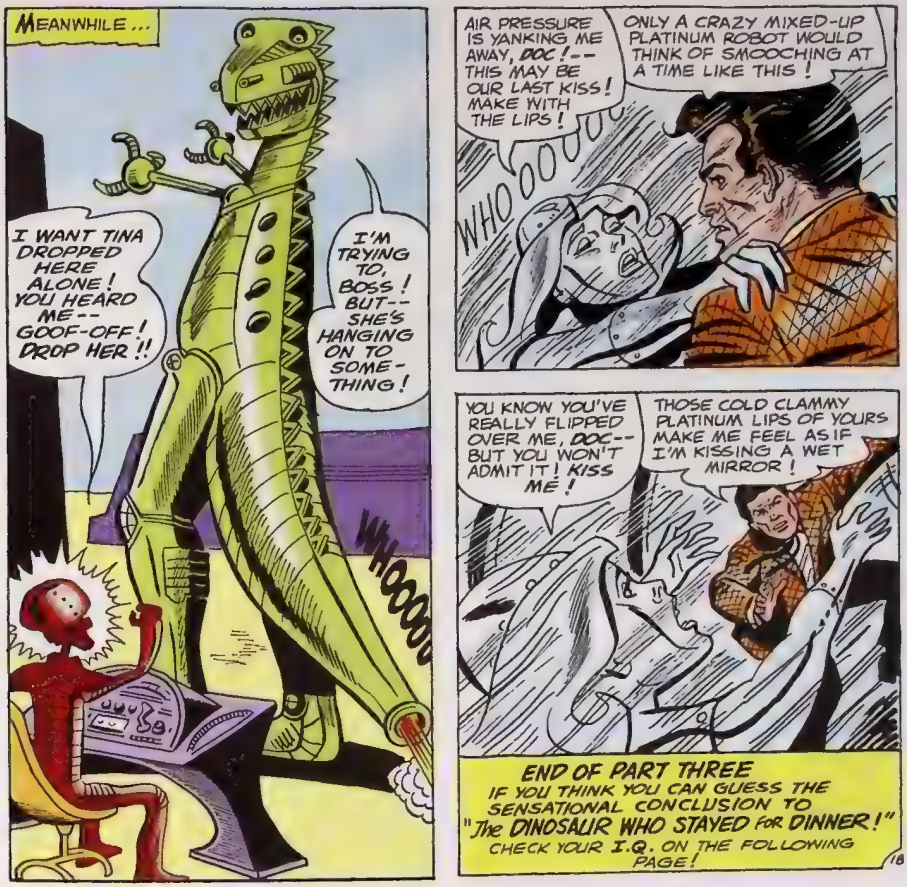
THAT ROBOT DINOSAUR'S A LIVING DO-IT-YOURSELF KIT! HE'S JUST TURNED INTO A SPACESHIP! IT'S BLASTING OFF! WE'RE ON OUR WAY! WHER-- EVER THAT IS!
VROOOSH!

LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHT THE FANTASTIC SHIP SLICES THROUGH SPACE...
PASSENGERS PLEASE FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS!-- WE'RE LANDING AT OUR DESTINATION!
VOOOOOOOSH


I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO MELT YOU DOWN TO A PRETZEL-- LIKE THE REST OF MY INVENTION GOOFS! I SEND YOU TO DO A SIMPLE JOB-- AND WHAT HAPPENS? YOU STAY FOR DINNER! YOU MAKE ME FEEL YOU'RE ANOTHER ONE OF MY FLOPS!
MY COMPUTER MUST'VE HICCUPED, BOSS! IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
WOOOOSH!

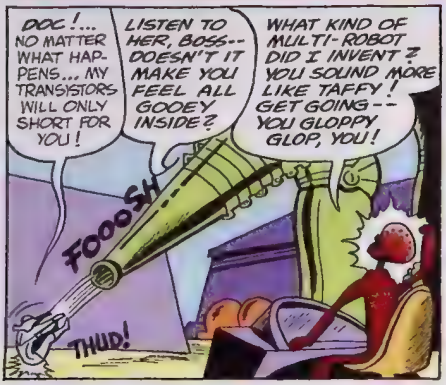

ANYWAY--I DID LIKE YOU SAID, BOSS! I BROUGHT YOU THE METAL MEN! SEE?
RIVET-HEAD! ALL I WANTED WAS TINA AND DOC! TAKE THE REST OF THEM TO THE METAL ALLOY ROOM!

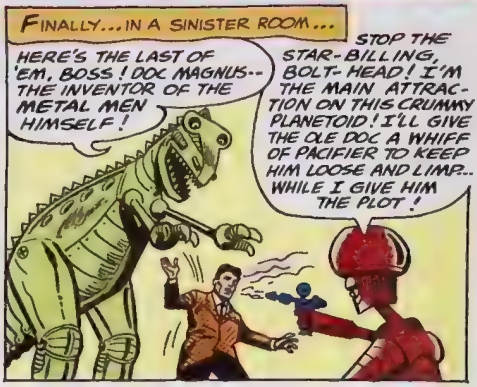

THE ROBOT-DINOSAUR-SPACESHIP "MAN FRIDAY" OF THE WEIRD INVENTOR SLIDES ALL BUT TWO OF HIS CAPTIVES INTO...
BOSS ? WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN WITH THESE METAL MEN ?
I MEAN, WHEN YOU MAKE AN ALLOY OF GOLD, LEAD, IRON, MERCURY, AND TIN ?
SEARCH ME!-- I NEVER TRIED IT BEFORE !
SPLAASH
GOSH--WE'RE W-W-WELDED-- AND I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO GET YOU A WEDDING R-R-RING, BEAUTIFUL !
I DON'T C-C-CARE, TIN ! WE'RE TOGETHER ! THAT'S ALL I C-C-CARE ABOUT !
WHAT A MISH-MASH !
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN !
I'M GLAD DOC WASN'T ALLOYED WITH US ! HUMANS ARE NOT AS ADAPTABLE AS METALS ! THEY CAN'T STAND GREAT CHANGES IN TEMPERATURE ! ALTITUDE ! PRESSURE ! ATMOSPHERE ! THEY--
STOP SHOWING OFF YOU'VE READ THE ENCYCLOPEDIA AND START CONCENTRATING ON ESCAPING !
I CAN'T STAND BEING PASTED TOGETHER WITH SOMEONE--I'VE GOT CLAUSTRO-PHOBIA ! I WANT OUT !

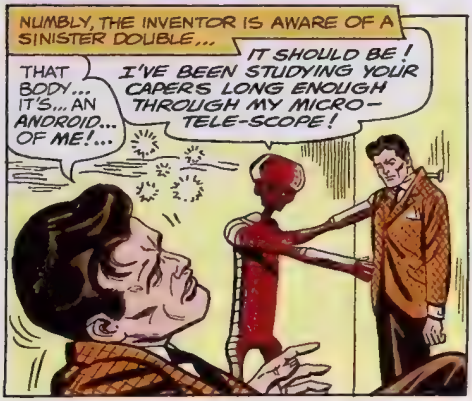

MEANWHILE...
I WANT TINA DROPPED HERE! ALONE! YOU HEARD ME-- GOOF-OFF! DROP HER!!
I'M TRYING TO, BOSS! BUT-- SHE'S HANGING ON TO SOMETHING!
WHOOOOO
AIR PRESSURE IS YANKING ME AWAY, DOC!-- THIS MAY BE OUR LAST KISS! MAKE WITH THE LIPS!
ONLY A CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM ROBOT WOULD THINK OF SMOOCHING AT A TIME LIKE THIS!
WHOOOOO
YOU KNOW YOU'VE REALLY FLIPPED OVER ME, DOC-- BUT YOU WON'T ADMIT IT! KISS ME!
THOSE COLD CLAMMY PLATINUM LIPS OF YOURS MAKE ME FEEL AS IF I'M KISSING A WET MIRROR!
END OF PART THREE
IF YOU THINK YOU CAN GUESS THE SENSATIONAL CONCLUSION TO "The DINOSAUR WHO STAYED FOR DINNER!"
CHECK YOUR I.Q. ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
18

METAL MEN

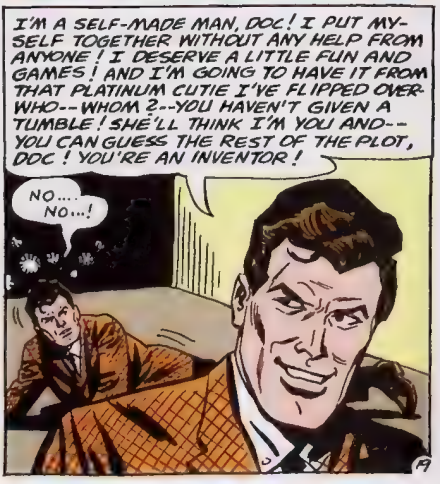
PART FOUR "The DELICIOUS CONCLUSION of the METAL MEN-- DINOSAUR WHO STAYED FOR DINNER!"


DOC!... NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS... MY TRANSISTORS WILL ONLY SHORT FOR YOU!
LISTEN TO HER, BOSS-- DOESN'T IT MAKE YOU FEEL ALL GOOEY INSIDE?
WHAT KIND OF MULTI-ROBOT DID I INVENT? YOU SOUND MORE LIKE TAFFY! GET GOING-- YOU GLOPPY GLOP, YOU!
FOOOSH
THUD!


FINALLY... IN A SINISTER ROOM...
HERE'S THE LAST OF 'EM, BOSS! DOC MAGNUS-- THE INVENTOR OF THE METAL MEN HIMSELF!
STOP THE STAR-BILLING, BOLT-HEAD! I'M THE MAIN ATTRACTION ON THIS CRUMMY PLANETOID! I'LL GIVE THE OLE DOC A WHIFF OF PACIFIER TO KEEP HIM LOOSE AND LIMP.. WHILE I GIVE HIM THE PLOT!


NUMBLY, THE INVENTOR IS AWARE OF A SINISTER DOUBLE...
THAT BODY... IT'S... AN ANDROID... OF ME!...
IT SHOULD BE! I'VE BEEN STUDYING YOUR CAPERS LONG ENOUGH THROUGH MY MICRO-TELE-SCOPE!

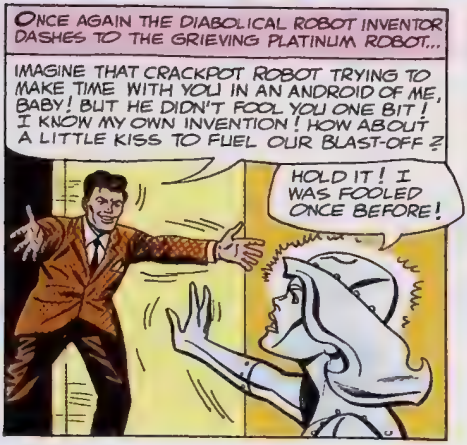
YOU'VE MADE THAT ANDROID COME ALIVE! IT'S JUST LIKE ME! WHY?
I DON'T WANT TO INVADE EARTH, DOC! THAT'S FOR COMICS! I JUST WANT TO INVADE ONE BODY! YOURS! SO I CAN MAKE THAT CUTE PLATINUM BABE FALL FOR ME--AND KEEP ME FROM GETTING THE WILLIES ON THIS CRAZY PLANETOID ON WHICH I WAS ABANDONED AS A LITTLE MESS OF NUTS AND BOLTS WHEN IT WAS VACATED EONS AGO!


I'M A SELF-MADE MAN, DOC! I PUT MYSELF TOGETHER WITHOUT ANY HELP FROM ANYONE! I DESERVE A LITTLE FUN AND GAMES! AND I'M GOING TO HAVE IT FROM THAT PLATINUM CUTIE I'VE FLIPPED OVER-- WHO--WHOM?--YOU HAVEN'T GIVEN A TUMBLE! SHE'LL THINK I'M YOU AND-- YOU CAN GUESS THE REST OF THE PLOT, DOC! YOU'RE AN INVENTOR!
NO.... NO...!

DOC--? YOU ESCAPED--?
OHH DOC--DARLING--! I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN! NEVER HEAR YOUR VOICE AGAIN!
YOUR LIPS ARE LIKE HONEY! YOUR BREATH LIKE ROSES! YOUR SKIN LIKE SILK! YOUR--
HONEY?--ROSES?--SILK? YOU NEVER SPOKE LIKE THAT TO ME BEFORE? I ALWAYS TASTED LIKE A WET MIRROR TO YOU! COLD--CLAMMY--! YOU'RE EITHER SICK OR--YOU'RE NOT--YOU CAN'T BE--DOC! MY DOC!
MAYBE ROBOTS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO HAVE INTUITION--BUT MY CRAZY, MIXED-UP RESPONSOMETER TELLS ME THAT THIS IS A TRICK! GET AWAY FROM ME! I WANT DOC--
I WANT DOC!
THUD!
WHAT'S UP, "DOC"
THAT PLATINUM TOOTSIE'S GOT A "GEIGER COUNTER" BUILT INTO HER LIPS! SHE COULD TASTE THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ME AND DOC MAGNUS! SHE JILTED ME!
I GUESS... I'M A BETTER INVENTOR... THAN I REALIZED!
20

YOU'RE NOT BAD FOR AN AMATEUR! NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW A REAL PRO OPERATES! IF IT'S YOU SHE WANTS--IT'S YOU SHE'LL GET--ONLY WITH MY THOUGHT PATTERNS GRAFTED ONTO YOU!
I FEEL... YOU BLANKETING OUT MY MIND... LIKE... RADIO WAVES BEING SCRAMBLED...

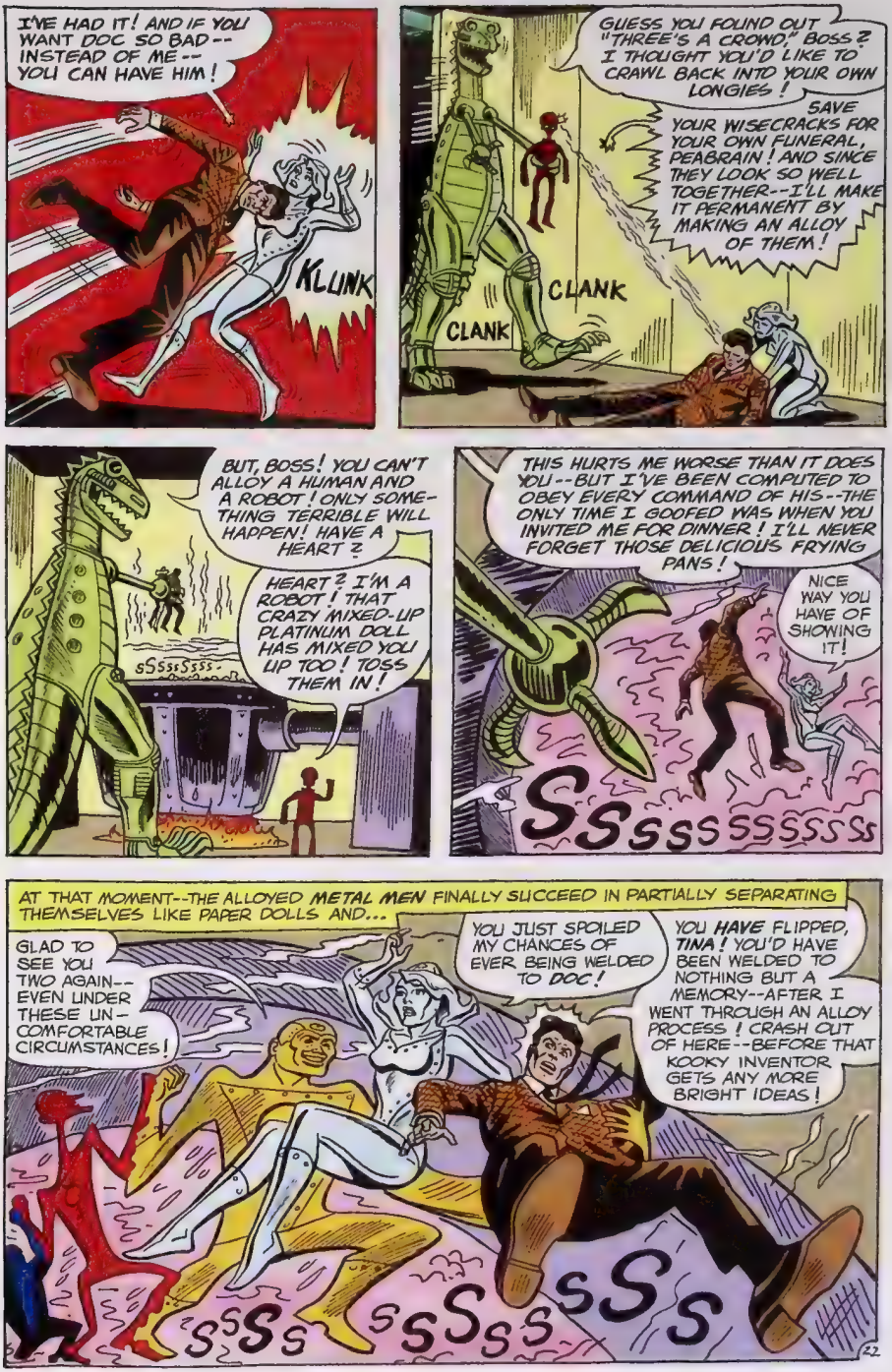
THAT'S REAL SNEAKY-PETE! TAKING OVER DOC'S BODY WITH YOUR THOUGHT PATTERNS, BOSS! POOR TINA WILL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE NOW!
THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA, PIN-HEAD! DON'T GET SOFT ON ME OR I'LL SMELT YOU DOWN TO METAL MUSH! YOU CAN EASILY BE REPLACED, WITH TINA!


ONCE AGAIN THE DIABOLICAL ROBOT INVENTOR DASHES TO THE GRIEVING PLATINUM ROBOT...
IMAGINE THAT CRACKPOT ROBOT TRYING TO MAKE TIME WITH YOU IN AN ANDROID OF ME, BABY! BUT HE DIDN'T FOOL YOU ONE BIT! I KNOW MY OWN INVENTION! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE KISS TO FUEL OUR BLAST-OFF?
HOLD IT! I WAS FOOLED ONCE BEFORE!

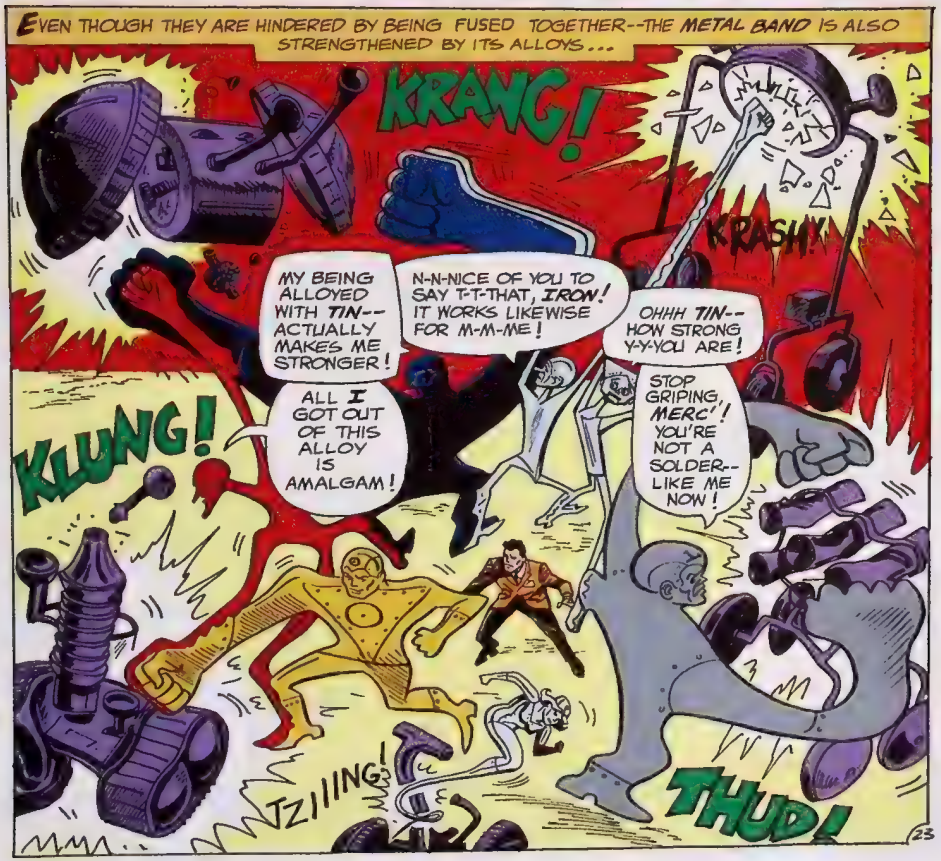
ALL OF TINA'S ACUTE ROBOT RESPONSES REVEAL...
YOU'RE MY OWN DOC, ALL RIGHT! I'D RECOGNIZE YOU ANYWHERE! BUT--WHY WERE YOU SO NICE TO ME BEFORE--IT WASN'T LIKE YOU!
I WAS SO GLAD TO SEE YOU--GUESS I WEAKENED! THE TRUTH IS, BABY--YOU GOT TO ME! LIKE THAT OLD GREEK SCULPTOR IN "MY FAIR LADY"--I FELL IN LOVE WITH MY OWN INVENTION! YOU WIN!

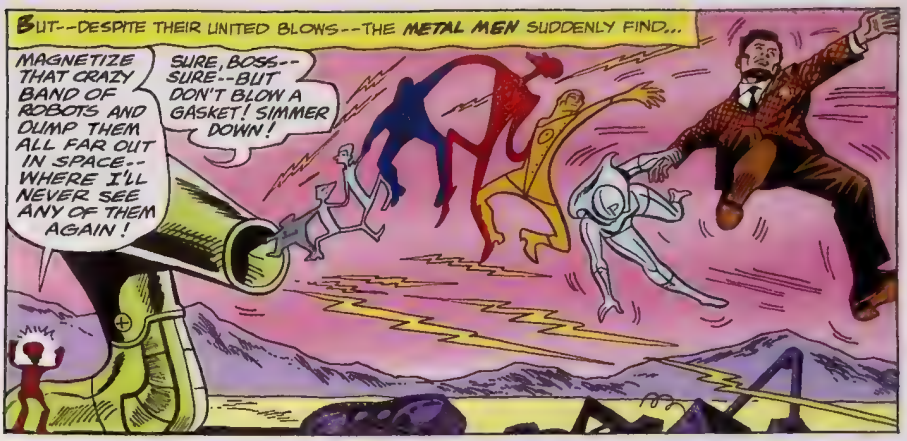
HOW SWEET, DOC--BUT IT WASN'T "MY FAIR LADY"--YOU MEAN THE GREEK LEGEND ABOUT... PYGMALION AND GALATEA... UMMM...

NOW WHAT--? I'M DOC! YOU SAID IT YOURSELF!
YES--YOU'RE DOC, ALL RIGHT! BUT--YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING OF DOC IN THAT KISS--BUT HIS HEART! ANY WOMAN COULD IDENTIFY THE MAN SHE LOVES--IF SHE KISSED A HUNDRED MEN WHILE BLINDFOLDED! YOU'RE THE OTHER NINETY-NINE! NOT DOC! YOU'VE JUST BORROWED HIS BODY--WHOEVER YOU ARE! BUT--YOU'LL NEVER BORROW ME!
THUD!
21

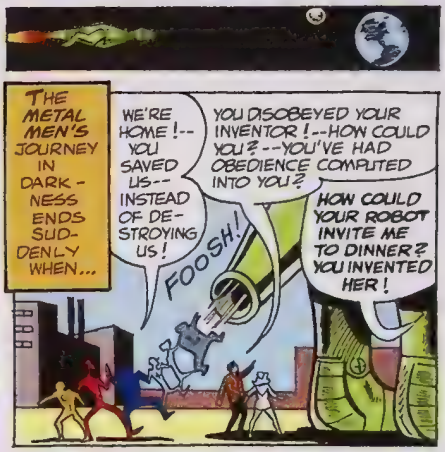

I'VE HAD IT! AND IF YOU WANT DOC SO BAD -- INSTEAD OF ME -- YOU CAN HAVE HIM!
KLUNK
GUESS YOU FOUND OUT "THREE'S A CROWD," BOSS? I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO CRAWL BACK INTO YOUR OWN LONGIES!
SAVE YOUR WISECRACKS FOR YOUR OWN FUNERAL, PEABRAIN! AND SINCE THEY LOOK SO WELL TOGETHER--I'LL MAKE IT PERMANENT BY MAKING AN ALLOY OF THEM!
CLANK
CLANK
BUT, BOSS! YOU CAN'T ALLOY A HUMAN AND A ROBOT! ONLY SOMETHING TERRIBLE WILL HAPPEN! HAVE A HEART?
HEART? I'M A ROBOT! THAT CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL HAS MIXED YOU UP TOO! TOSS THEM IN!
sSssSsss
THIS HURTS ME WORSE THAN IT DOES YOU--BUT I'VE BEEN COMPUTED TO OBEY EVERY COMMAND OF HIS--THE ONLY TIME I GOOFED WAS WHEN YOU INVITED ME FOR DINNER! I'LL NEVER FORGET THOSE DELICIOUS FRYING PANS!
NICE WAY YOU HAVE OF SHOWING IT!
SSSSSSSSSSS
AT THAT MOMENT--THE ALLOYED METAL MEN FINALLY SUCCEED IN PARTIALLY SEPARATING THEMSELVES LIKE PAPER DOLLS AND...
GLAD TO SEE YOU TWO AGAIN--EVEN UNDER THESE UNCOMFORTABLE CIRCUMSTANCES!
YOU JUST SPOILED MY CHANCES OF EVER BEING WELDED TO DOC!
YOU HAVE FLIPPED, TINA! YOU'D HAVE BEEN WELDED TO NOTHING BUT A MEMORY--AFTER I WENT THROUGH AN ALLOY PROCESS! CRASH OUT OF HERE--BEFORE THAT KOOKY INVENTOR GETS ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS!
SSSS SSSSS SSS
22

CRAASH!
WHAT NOW, BOSS? LOOKS LIKE YOU CAN'T STOP THE METAL MEN! THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY!
TO WHERE, BOLT-HEAD? THEY'VE NO TRANSPORTATION BACK TO EARTH! ANYWAY--THEY WON'T GET FAR! I'M ANIMATING MY STOCKPILE OF WEAPONS TO POWDER 'EM!
CLANK CLANK

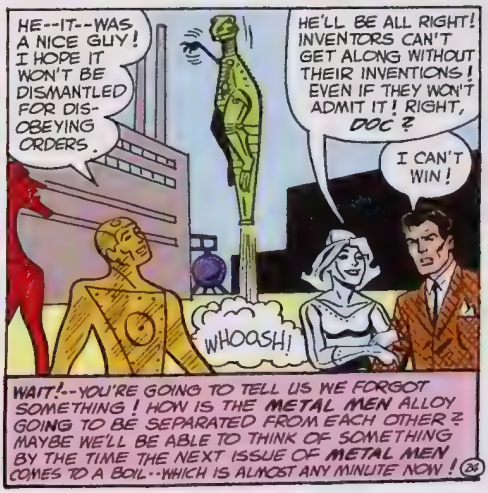

EVEN THOUGH THEY ARE HINDERED BY BEING FUSED TOGETHER--THE METAL BAND IS ALSO STRENGTHENED BY ITS ALLOYS...
KRANG!
KRASH!
MY BEING ALLOYED WITH TIN--ACTUALLY MAKES ME STRONGER!
N-N-NICE OF YOU TO SAY T-T-THAT, IRON! IT WORKS LIKEWISE FOR M-M-ME!
OHHH TIN--HOW STRONG Y-Y-YOU ARE!
KLUNG!
ALL I GOT OUT OF THIS ALLOY IS AMALGAM!
STOP GRIPING, MERC'! YOU'RE NOT A SOLDER--LIKE ME NOW!
TZIIING!
THUD!
23


BUT--DESPITE THEIR UNITED BLOWS--THE METAL MEN SUDDENLY FIND...
MAGNETIZE THAT CRAZY BAND OF ROBOTS AND DUMP THEM ALL FAR OUT IN SPACE--WHERE I'LL NEVER SEE ANY OF THEM AGAIN!
SURE, BOSS--SURE--BUT DON'T BLOW A GASKET! SIMMER DOWN!

I OFFERED THAT CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL MY WHOLE WORLD--AND SHE CHOSE THAT ODDBALL INVENTOR INSTEAD! I CAN'T WIN! GUESS--I'LL BE LONELY THE REST OF MY LIFE HERE--WITH OLD BOLT-HEAD! BUT--NOT AS LONELY AS THE METAL MEN--DUMPED OUT INTO SPACE--TO DRIFT IN THAT FROZEN BLACK VOID--FOREVER!
WHOOOSH!


THE METAL MEN'S JOURNEY IN DARKNESS ENDS SUDDENLY WHEN...
WE'RE HOME!--YOU SAVED US--INSTEAD OF DESTROYING US!
YOU DISOBEYED YOUR INVENTOR!--HOW COULD YOU?--YOU'VE HAD OBEDIENCE COMPLITED INTO YOU?
HOW COULD YOUR ROBOT INVITE ME TO DINNER? YOU INVENTED HER!
FOOSH!
AAA

HUMANS WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND US--EVEN IF THEY INVENT US! MIND IF I KISS YOU GOODBY?
KISS A DINOSAUR? ARE YOU CRAZY?


HE--IT--WAS A NICE GUY! I HOPE IT WON'T BE DISMANTLED FOR DISOBEYING ORDERS.
HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT! INVENTORS CAN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT THEIR INVENTIONS! EVEN IF THEY WON'T ADMIT IT! RIGHT, DOC?
I CAN'T WIN!
WHOOSH!
WAIT!--YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US WE FORGOT SOMETHING! HOW IS THE METAL MEN ALLOY GOING TO BE SEPARATED FROM EACH OTHER? MAYBE WE'LL BE ABLE TO THINK OF SOMETHING BY THE TIME THE NEXT ISSUE OF METAL MEN COMES TO A BOIL--WHICH IS ALMOST ANY MINUTE NOW!
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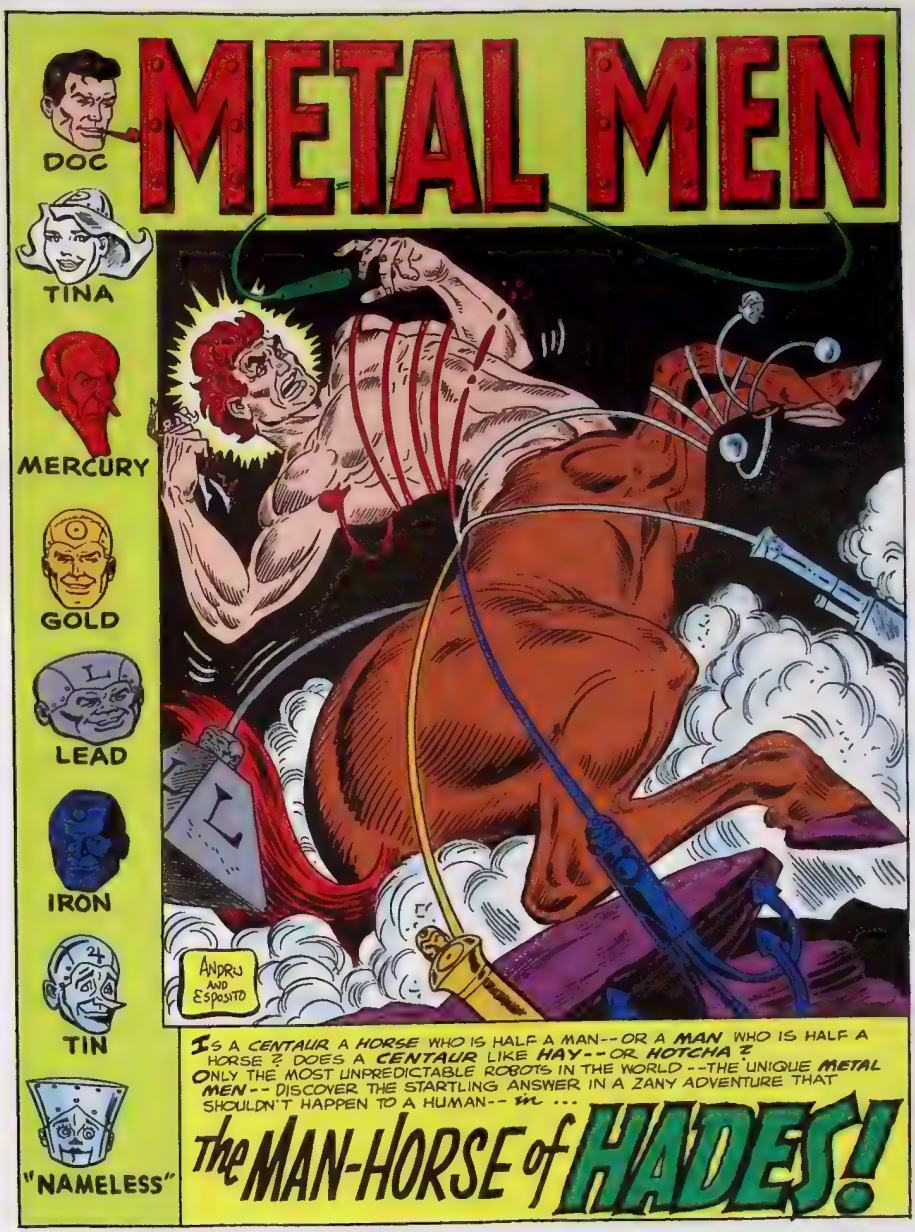
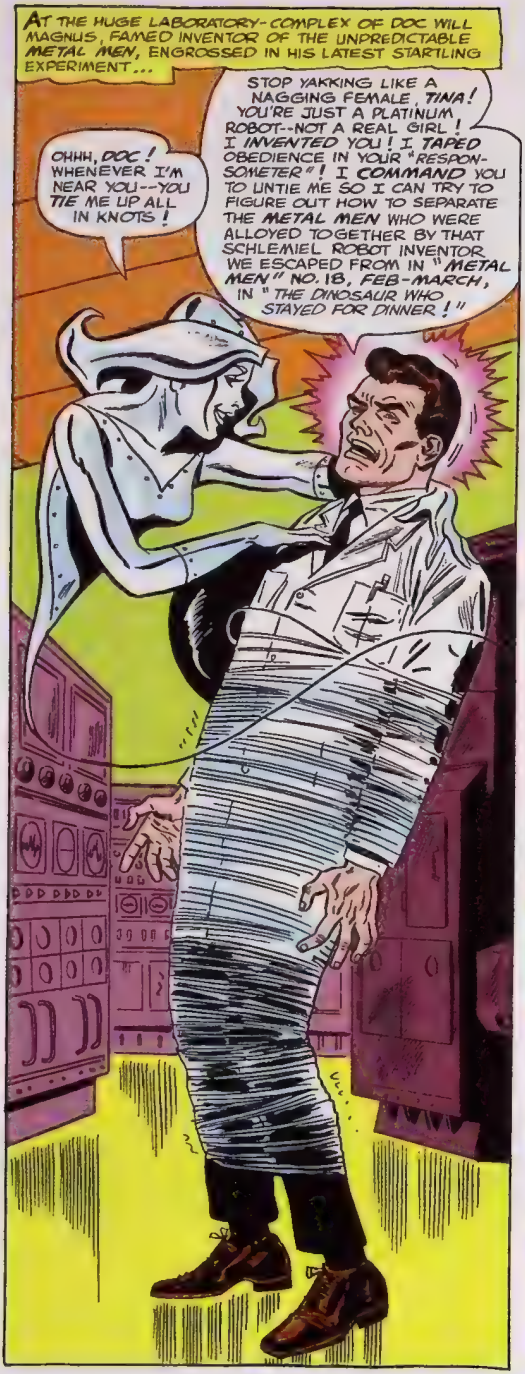
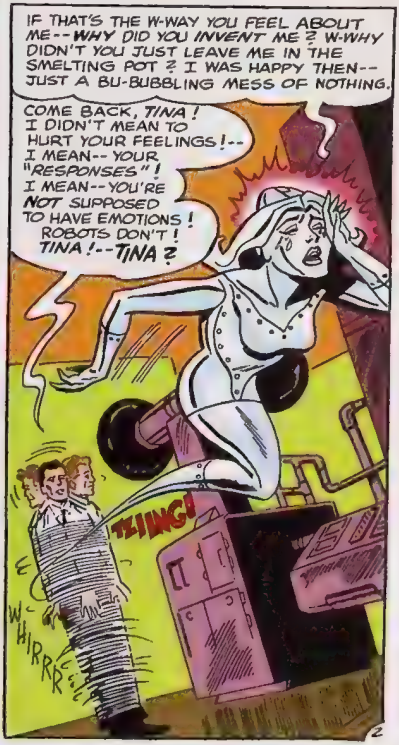
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
THE MAN-HORSE OF HADES LASHES THE METAL MEN INTO A RELAY RACE OF DOOM-- IN WHICH THE ROBOT WHO WINS -- CONDEMNS ALL THE OTHERS TO DEATH!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
MAY NO 19
12¢
ANDRU AND ESPOSITO
READERS!... ARE YOU DOING YOUR PART TO NAME "NAMELESS"? READERS' LISTS WILL SOON BE PUBLISHED! WATCH FOR YOUR CHOICE!


METAL MEN
DOC
TINA
MERCURY
GOLD
LEAD
IRON
TIN
"NAMELESS"
ANDRU AND ESPOSITO
IS A CENTAUR A HORSE WHO IS HALF A MAN--OR A MAN WHO IS HALF A HORSE? DOES A CENTAUR LIKE HAY--OR HOTCHA? ONLY THE MOST UNPREDICTABLE ROBOTS IN THE WORLD--THE UNIQUE METAL MEN--DISCOVER THE STARTLING ANSWER IN A ZANY ADVENTURE THAT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A HUMAN--IN ...
THE MAN-HORSE of HADES!


AT THE HUGE LABORATORY-COMPLEX OF DOC WILL MAGNUS, FAMED INVENTOR OF THE UNPREDICTABLE METAL MEN, ENGROSSED IN HIS LATEST STARTLING EXPERIMENT...
OHHH, DOC! WHENEVER I'M NEAR YOU--YOU TIE ME UP ALL IN KNOTS!
STOP YAKKING LIKE A NAGGING FEMALE, TINA! YOU'RE JUST A PLATINUM ROBOT--NOT A REAL GIRL! I INVENTED YOU! I TAPED OBEDIENCE IN YOUR "RESPONSOMETER"! I COMMAND YOU TO UNTIE ME SO I CAN TRY TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO SEPARATE THE METAL MEN WHO WERE ALLOYED TOGETHER BY THAT SCHLEMIEL ROBOT INVENTOR WE ESCAPED FROM IN "METAL MEN" NO. 18, FEB-MARCH, IN "THE DINOSAUR WHO STAYED FOR DINNER!"

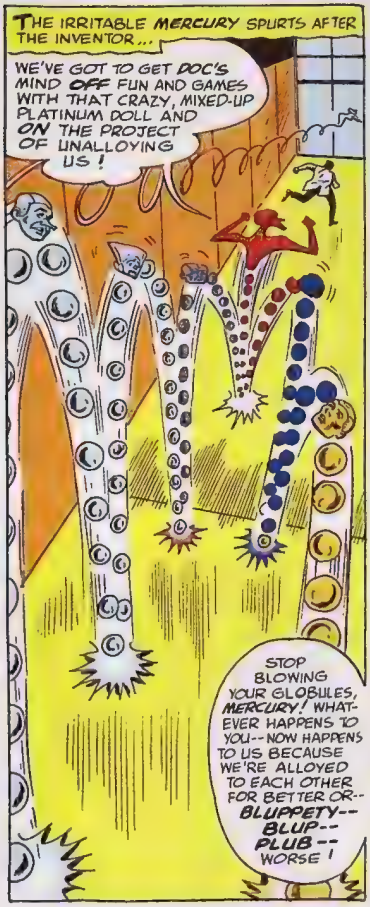
DOC--YOU'RE THE GREATEST INVENTOR IN THE WORLD! CONFESS! YOU CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MY LIPS AND THOSE OF A REAL GIRL, NOW CAN YOU?
NOT UNLESS I LIKE THE TASTE OF WET SEA-WEED!

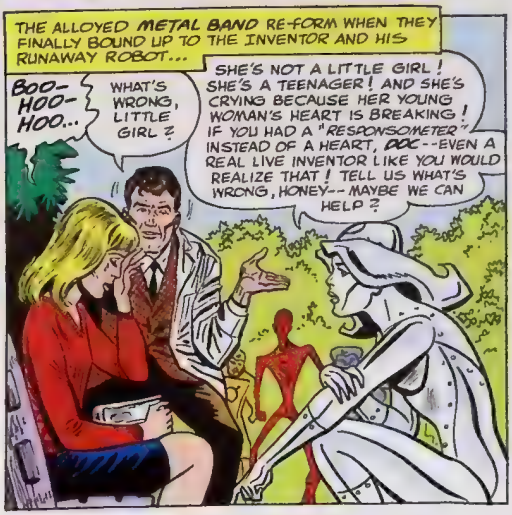

IF THAT'S THE W-WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT ME--WHY DID YOU INVENT ME? W-WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST LEAVE ME IN THE SMELTING POT? I WAS HAPPY THEN--JUST A BU-BUBBLING MESS OF NOTHING.
COME BACK, TINA! I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS!--I MEAN--YOUR "RESPONSES"! I MEAN--YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO HAVE EMOTIONS! ROBOTS DON'T! TINA!--TINA?
"ZING!"
WHIRRR

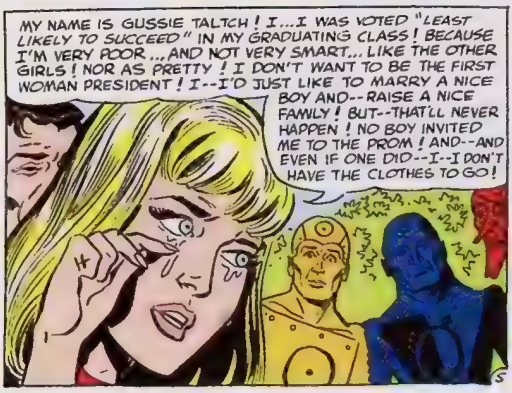
AT THAT MOMENT, THE ALLOYED GOLD, LEAD, MERCURY, TIN AND NAMELESS ARE IN THE INVENTOR'S VAST SCIENTIFIC LIBRARY WHERE...
G-G-GOLD-- WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US N-NOW THAT WE'RE ALLOYED TOGETHER?
HERE IT IS, TIN!" A METAL IS GREATLY CHANGED BY THE ADDITION OF ONE OR MORE METALS! THE MELTING POINT, THE HARDNESS, THE TENSILE STRENGTH, THE DUCTILITY, THE ELASTIC LIMIT, THE THERMAL EXPANSION, THE ELECTRICAL AND MAGNETIC PROPERTIES, AND THE FORMATION OF GAS POCKETS-- ARE ALL CHANGED BY ALLOY FORMATION!"
BALONEY!--DON'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU READ! I'M MERCURY! I'M IN A CLASS BY MYSELF! I'M THE ONLY METAL THAT'S LIQUID AT ROOMTEMPERATURE! NONE OF YOU IS LIKE ME FROM MELTING POINTS TO GAS POCKETS--FROM--
THE BOASTFUL METAL--INFLATED BY HIS OWN IMPORTANCE-- SWELLS UP AND...
BURP!
CAN'T SAY WHAT THAT BOOK SAID ABOUT OUR BEING-- BURP-- ALLOYED-- WILL CHANGE THE FORMATION OF OUR GAS POCKETS ISN'T-- BURP-- TRUE?
YOU CAN-- BURP-- THAT AGAIN!
EX-EX-EXCUSE ME-- BURP...
B-B-BURP!

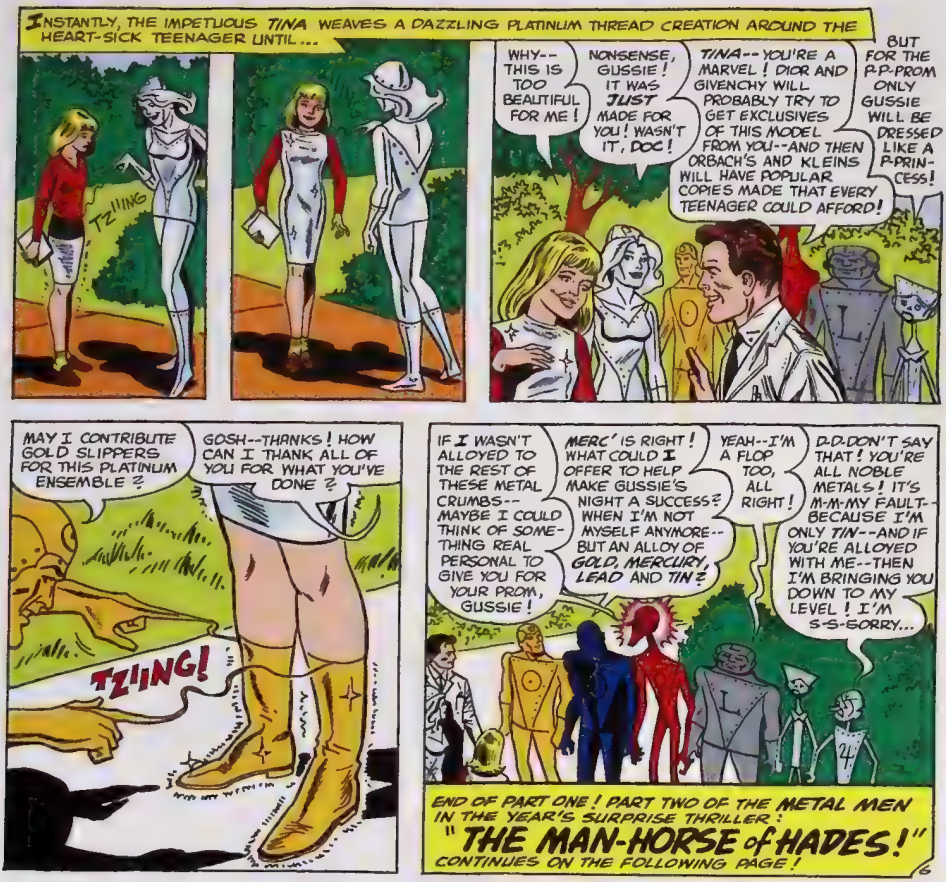
WHILE THE ALLOYED METAL MEN DELVE INTO OTHER TECHNICAL TOMES FOR SOME POSSIBLE SOLUTION TO THEIR DILEMMA...
H-H-HOW ABOUT TAKING A W-W-WALK, BEAUTIFUL ? I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO WHISPER IN YOUR SWEET LITTLE TIN EAR.
I'D L-L-LIKE NOTHING BETTER, TIN! AND TH-THANKS FOR CALLING ME B-B-BEAUTIFUL -- WHEN I'M STILL NAMELESS !
I K-K-KEEP THINKING... IF I HADN'T PUT YOU TOGETHER OUT OF THAT "DO-IT-YOURSELF ROBOT KIT" I BOUGHT IN MACY'S -- YOU W-WOULDN'T BE IN THIS TROUBLE !
T-T-TROUBLE ? OHH TIN -- I COULDN'T THINK OF WHERE I'D R-R-RATHER BE THAN ALLOYED TO YOU ! WHY -- IT'S JUST L-LIKE BEING WELDED TO YOU !
C-C-CAN I K-KISS YOU ?
A B-B-BIG HANDSOME HUNK OF TIN W-W-WANTING TO KISS POOR LITTLE N-N-NAMELESS ME ? OHH TIN -- I'D BE TH-TH-THRILLED !
BUT ONCE AGAIN, THE UNEXPECTED CHANGES OF ALLOYED METALS RESULTS IN...
SMUNNKK!
HEY, MERC' ! NOW DON'T BE A STUBBORN SQUARE ! YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT THAT ALL OF US SURE GOT SOME ELECTRICAL AND MAGNETIC CHARGE FROM TIN'S SMOOCH -- BECAUSE OF OUR NEW ALLOY FORMATIONS ?
AWW -- YOU BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU READ, LEAD. THERE MUST BE SOME SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION FOR THIS ! IT'LL ALL COME OUT WHEN DOC FIGURES OUT HOW TO GET US UNALLOYED !
TWAAAANG!

AT THAT MOMENT...
LOOK--IT'S DOC--CHASING AFTER TINA FOR A CHANGE!
I KNEW THAT PLATINUM DOLL WOULD EVENTUALLY SELL DOC THE IDEA THAT TEAMING UP WITH A ROBOT WOULD BE A GREAT GIMMICK THAT TV WOULD EVENTUALLY LATCH ONTO FOR A COUPLE OF SERIES!


THE IRRITABLE MERCURY SPURTS AFTER THE INVENTOR...
WE'VE GOT TO GET DOC'S MIND OFF FUN AND GAMES WITH THAT CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL AND ON THE PROJECT OF UNALLOYING US!
STOP BLOWING YOUR GLOBULES, MERCURY! WHATEVER HAPPENS TO YOU--NOW HAPPENS TO US BECAUSE WE'RE ALLOYED TO EACH OTHER FOR BETTER OR--
BLUPPETY--BLUP--PLUB--WORSE!


THE ALLOYED METAL BAND RE-FORM WHEN THEY FINALLY BOUND UP TO THE INVENTOR AND HIS RUNAWAY ROBOT...
BOO-HOO-HOO...
WHAT'S WRONG, LITTLE GIRL?
SHE'S NOT A LITTLE GIRL! SHE'S A TEENAGER! AND SHE'S CRYING BECAUSE HER YOUNG WOMAN'S HEART IS BREAKING! IF YOU HAD A "RESPONSOMETER" INSTEAD OF A HEART, DOC--EVEN A REAL LIVE INVENTOR LIKE YOU WOULD REALIZE THAT! TELL US WHAT'S WRONG, HONEY--MAYBE WE CAN HELP?


MY NAME IS GUSSIE TALTCH! I...I WAS VOTED "LEAST LIKELY TO SUCCEED" IN MY GRADUATING CLASS! BECAUSE I'M VERY POOR...AND NOT VERY SMART...LIKE THE OTHER GIRLS! NOR AS PRETTY! I DON'T WANT TO BE THE FIRST WOMAN PRESIDENT! I--I'D JUST LIKE TO MARRY A NICE BOY AND--RAISE A NICE FAMILY! BUT--THAT'LL NEVER HAPPEN! NO BOY INVITED ME TO THE PROM! AND--AND EVEN IF ONE DID--I--I DON'T HAVE THE CLOTHES TO GO!


INSTANTLY, THE IMPETUOUS TINA WEAVES A DAZZLING PLATINUM THREAD CREATION AROUND THE HEART-SICK TEENAGER UNTIL...
TZ!!ING
WHY--THIS IS TOO BEAUTIFUL FOR ME!
NONSENSE, GUSSIE! IT WAS JUST MADE FOR YOU! WASN'T IT, DOC!
TINA--YOU'RE A MARVEL! DIOR AND GIVENCHY WILL PROBABLY TRY TO GET EXCLUSIVES OF THIS MODEL FROM YOU--AND THEN ORBACH'S AND KLEINS WILL HAVE POPULAR COPIES MADE THAT EVERY TEENAGER COULD AFFORD!
BUT FOR THE P-P-PROM ONLY GUSSIE WILL BE DRESSED LIKE A P-PRINCESS!
MAY I CONTRIBUTE GOLD SLIPPERS FOR THIS PLATINUM ENSEMBLE?
GOSH--THANKS! HOW CAN I THANK ALL OF YOU FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE?
TZ!ING!
IF I WASN'T ALLOYED TO THE REST OF THESE METAL CRUMBS--MAYBE I COULD THINK OF SOMETHING REAL PERSONAL TO GIVE YOU FOR YOUR PROM, GUSSIE!
MERC' IS RIGHT! WHAT COULD I OFFER TO HELP MAKE GUSSIE'S NIGHT A SUCCESS? WHEN I'M NOT MYSELF ANYMORE--BUT AN ALLOY OF GOLD, MERCURY, LEAD AND TIN?
YEAH--I'M A FLOP TOO, ALL RIGHT!
D-D-DON'T SAY THAT! YOU'RE ALL NOBLE METALS! IT'S M-M-MY FAULT--BECAUSE I'M ONLY TIN--AND IF YOU'RE ALLOYED WITH ME--THEN I'M BRINGING YOU DOWN TO MY LEVEL! I'M S-S-SORRY...
END OF PART ONE! PART TWO OF THE METAL MEN IN THE YEAR'S SURPRISE THRILLER: "THE MAN-HORSE of HADES!" CONTINUES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
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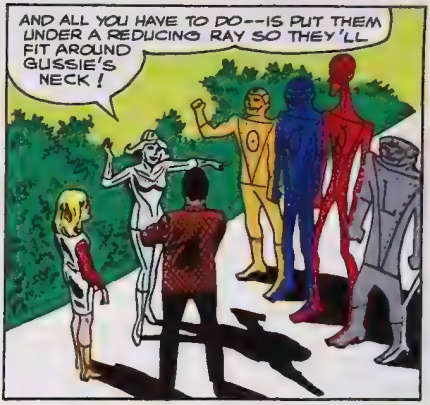
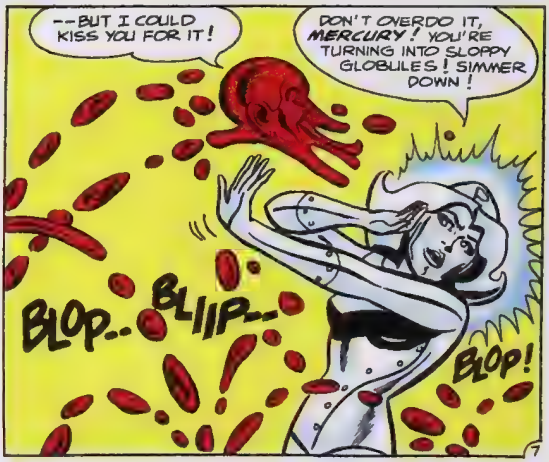
METAL MEN

PART TWO: THE METAL MEN IN "THE MAN-HORSE OF HADES!"

THE DEJECTED ROBOTS ARE STARTLED BY THE UNPREDICTABLE TINA'S SUGGESTION...
THERE'S ONE THING LACKING TO MAKE GUSSIE'S ENSEMBLE COMPLETE, DOC! JEWELRY! SHE HASN'T A RING, EARRINGS, A BRACELET, A NECKLACE--A NECKLACE? DOC--THAT'S IT!
THAT'S "IT" WHAT? STOP SPEAKING IN RIDDLES LIKE A WOMAN--I--I MEAN A ROBOT WHO THINKS SHE'S A WOMAN! WHAT'S NEEDED TO COMPLETE GUSSIE'S ENSEMBLE?





AND SO, SHORTLY, UNDER THE SCIENTIFIC WIZARDRY OF THE GENIUS-INVENTOR'S NUCLEAR RE-ARRANGING REDUCING RAY...
DON'T MAKE THEM TOO SMALL, DOC! THEY'RE WEARING WILD STUFF THIS YEAR!
WHRRRRRR
I'VE GOT TO MAKE THEM SMALL ENOUGH SO THEIR WEIGHT WON'T BREAK GUSSIE'S NECK!
HOLD IT, DOC!
WHRRRRR!
WHO'S THE INVENTOR AROUND HERE--ME OR YOU? I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO STOP YOUR YAKKING BY YANKING OUT YOUR "RESPONSOMETER"! AT LEAST--I'D GET A LITTLE PEACE AROUND HERE!
DOC--IF YOU AND TINA WOULDN'T MIND CONTINUING YOUR DEBATE SOME OTHER TIME-- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE FOR GUSSIE TO GO TO HER PROM?
SORRY, GOLD! BUT THAT CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL SCRAMBLED ME UP TOO!
THERE IT IS, GUSSIE! A NECKLACE OF LIVE METAL MEN! LIKE IT?
LIKE IT? YOU'RE A MAGICIAN! YOU'VE MADE MY WILDEST DREAM COME TRUE! I--I COULD KISS YOU FOR IT!
DON'T OVERDO IT, GUSSIE! SAVE IT FOR THE BOYS AT THE PROM! DOC ONLY GOES FOR ROBOTS! PLATINUM ONES! ME!
B

SHORTLY, AT THE PROM...
LOOKS LIKE GUSSIE IS THE BELLE OF THE BALL!
THE BOYS ARE BUZZING AROUND HER LIKE BEES AFTER HONEY!
JUST AS LONG AS YOU DON'T BUZZ AROUND HER, HONEY!
AS THE "CINDERELLA-LIKE" TEENAGER IS WHIRLED AROUND BY ONE ARDENT SUITOR AFTER ANOTHER...
IF THIS IS DANCING -- SO IS HOPPING ON RED-HOT COALS IN BARE FEET!
I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW I'M GETTING SEASICK SO FAR FROM WATER!
CLANK
CLANK!
YOU OUGHTA BE GLAD YOU'RE NOT DANCING WITH A WAVE -- HA-HA--! WAVE -- GET IT?
THINK YOU CAN H-H-HOLD OUT, BEAUTIFUL?
JUST AS L-L-LONG AS YOU HOLD ONTO ME, TIN!
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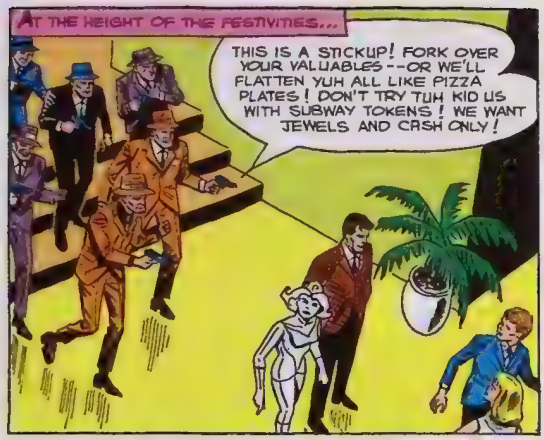
AT THE HEIGHT OF THE FESTIVITIES...
THIS IS A STICKUP! FORK OVER YOUR VALUABLES--OR WE'LL FLATTEN YUH ALL LIKE PIZZA PLATES! DON'T TRY TUH KID US WITH SUBWAY TOKENS! WE WANT JEWELS AND CASH ONLY!

HOW ABOUT A LITTLE KISS WHILE MY BOYS ARE DOIN' THE COLLECTIN', TOOTS?
SMUNGG!

UHHHH--THE STUFF THEY PUT IN LIPSTICK THESE DAYS--TASTES LIKE LEAD NICKELS!

SO MY LIPS TASTE LIKE LEAD NICKELS, HUH? HERE'S A TASTE OF A PLATINUM HAND!
JUST MY LUCK TO TRY TO SMOOCH A LADY WRESTLER!
THUNNG

PLEASE DON'T TAKE THIS NECKLACE! IT ISN'T WHAT IT SEEMS! IT'S NOT REAL JEWELRY! I MEAN IT'S REAL--BUT IT'S NOT JEWELRY!
YUH MEAN IT'S A PHONEY? IT'S PASTE? THAT WON'T BE HARD TO FIND OUT! HEY, MULEHEAD! TAKE A BITE OUT'VE THIS THING AND SEE IF IT'S THE McCOY OR MALARKEY?
SURE, THING! IT'S PAST LUNCHTIME! I'M STARVED!

INSTANTLY, THE ALLOYED METAL MEN REACT...
BLAM!
ZOK!
BLAM!
THUD!
ZOK!
THUD!
THUD!

AFTER THE BATTLE, AS THE METAL MEN ARE BEING REWARDED...
I NEVER DREAMED A GOLDEN PRINCE WOULD RESCUE ME FROM A GANG OF CROOKS!
DON'T FORGET, MERCURY, TIN, LEAD AND IRON--WE'RE ALL ALLOYED IN THIS TOGETHER!
YOU WERE WONDERFUL, MERCURY--THE WAY YOU ROSE TO THE OCCASION!
YEEOW! IF THAT'S WHAT KISSING IS--THEN I'VE SURE BEEN WASTING A LOT OF TEMPERATURE OVER NOTHING!
TINA--DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
SURE I DO, DOC!
AND IT'S GIVING ME IDEAS! YOU TOO?
YES--BUT NOT THE IDEA YOU HAVE! FROM WATCHING THE WAY THE METAL MEN ARE REACTING TO BEING KISSED--I'VE JUST FIGURED OUT AN EXPERIMENT THAT MIGHT SEPARATE THEM FROM EACH OTHER! A PURELY SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT!
END OF PART TWO! WE'RE JUST AS EAGER TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS IN PART THREE AS YOU ARE--SO TURN TO THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
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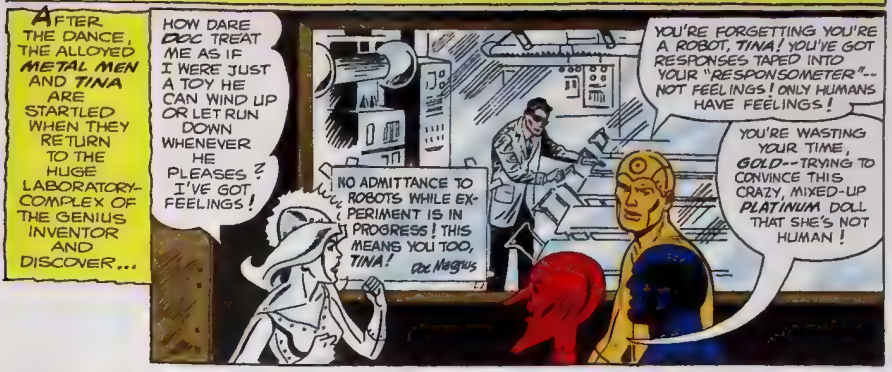
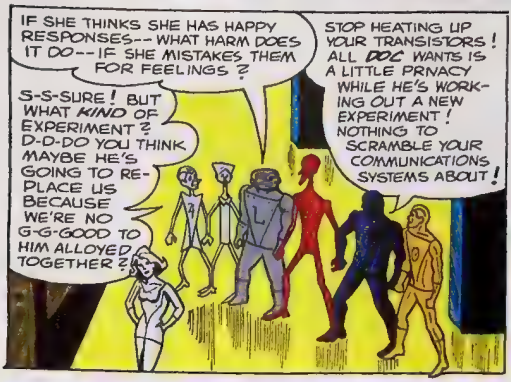
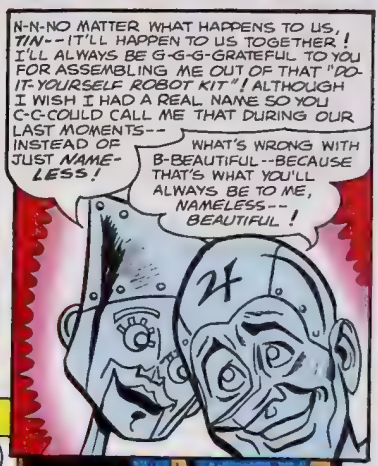
METAL MEN

THE METAL MEN IN THEIR LATEST MADCAP MAYHEM "the MAN HORSE of HADES!"


AFTER THE DANCE, THE ALLOYED METAL MEN AND TINA ARE STARTLED WHEN THEY RETURN TO THE HUGE LABORATORY-COMPLEX OF THE GENIUS INVENTOR AND DISCOVER...
HOW DARE DOC TREAT ME AS IF I WERE JUST A TOY HE CAN WIND UP OR LET RUN DOWN WHENEVER HE PLEASES? I'VE GOT FEELINGS!
NO ADMITTANCE TO ROBOTS WHILE EXPERIMENT IS IN PROGRESS! THIS MEANS YOU TOO, TINA! Doc Magnus
YOU'RE FORGETTING YOU'RE A ROBOT, TINA! YOU'VE GOT RESPONSES TAPED INTO YOUR "RESPONSOMETER"-- NOT FEELINGS! ONLY HUMANS HAVE FEELINGS!
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, GOLD--TRYING TO CONVINCE THIS CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL THAT SHE'S NOT HUMAN!


IF SHE THINKS SHE HAS HAPPY RESPONSES--WHAT HARM DOES IT DO--IF SHE MISTAKES THEM FOR FEELINGS?
S-S-SURE! BUT WHAT KIND OF EXPERIMENT? D-D-DO YOU THINK MAYBE HE'S GOING TO REPLACE US BECAUSE WE'RE NO G-G-GOOD TO HIM ALLOYED TOGETHER?
STOP HEATING UP YOUR TRANSISTORS! ALL DOC WANTS IS A LITTLE PRIVACY WHILE HE'S WORKING OUT A NEW EXPERIMENT! NOTHING TO SCRAMBLE YOUR COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEMS ABOUT!


N-N-NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO US, TIN--IT'LL HAPPEN TO US TOGETHER! I'LL ALWAYS BE G-G-G-GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR ASSEMBLING ME OUT OF THAT "DO-IT-YOURSELF ROBOT KIT"! ALTHOUGH I WISH I HAD A REAL NAME SO YOU C-C-COULD CALL ME THAT DURING OUR LAST MOMENTS--INSTEAD OF JUST NAMELESS!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH B-BEAUTIFUL--BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL ALWAYS BE TO ME, NAMELESS--BEAUTIFUL!

JUST THEN--THE METAL BAND IS SHUNTED ASIDE AS...
COME RIGHT IN, GIRLS! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU! IT'S A GOOD THING I'M WEARING DARK GLASSES--OR YOU'D BLIND ME WITH YOUR BEAUTY!
NO WONDER THEY CALL YOU A GREAT INVENTOR, DOC! WHAT A LINE!

THE METAL ROBOTS ARE DISMAYED WHEN...
SO THAT'S WHAT THAT BIG BRUTE CALLS AN "EXPERIMENT"? A PARTY--WITH FIVE WOMEN! FIVE! WHY--THE--THE--WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS--SOLOMON?--HENRY THE EIGHTH?
LISTEN TO HER--A ROBOT WHO'S SUCH A CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL--SHE'S ACTING LIKE A REAL SILLY LITTLE SCHOOL-GIRL!
SLAM!!
FOR ONCE I AGREE WITH YOU, MERCURY! IF MY "RESPONSOMETER" MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A MISERABLE, HEARTSICK LITTLE SCHOOLGIRL--INSTEAD OF A HEARTLESS, MECHANICAL, PLATINUM ROBOT--
THEN--IT'S TIME FOR ME TO BLOW OUT MY FUSES!
GOSH--! I DIDN'T THINK TINA WOULD BLOW HER GASKETS LIKE THAT! AFTER ALL--SHE'S A ROBOT--SHE ISN'T SUPPOSED TO FEEL HURT OR JEALOUSY! I DON'T WANT HER TO DAMAGE HERSELF BECAUSE OF SOMETHING I SAID!
TINA--TINA--WAIT!
I'M SORRY IF I HURT YOUR FEELINGS, TINA! I APOLOGIZE! LISTEN TO ME! YOU'VE GOT ME TALKING AS IF I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I'M REAL OR A ROBOT TOO! ISN'T THAT A LAUGH?
HA-HA!
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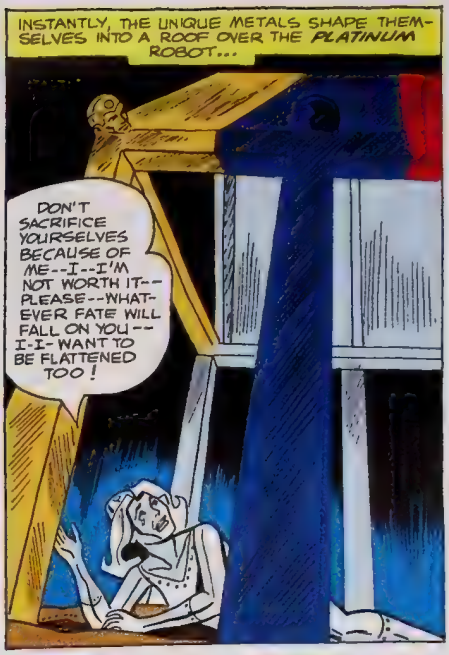
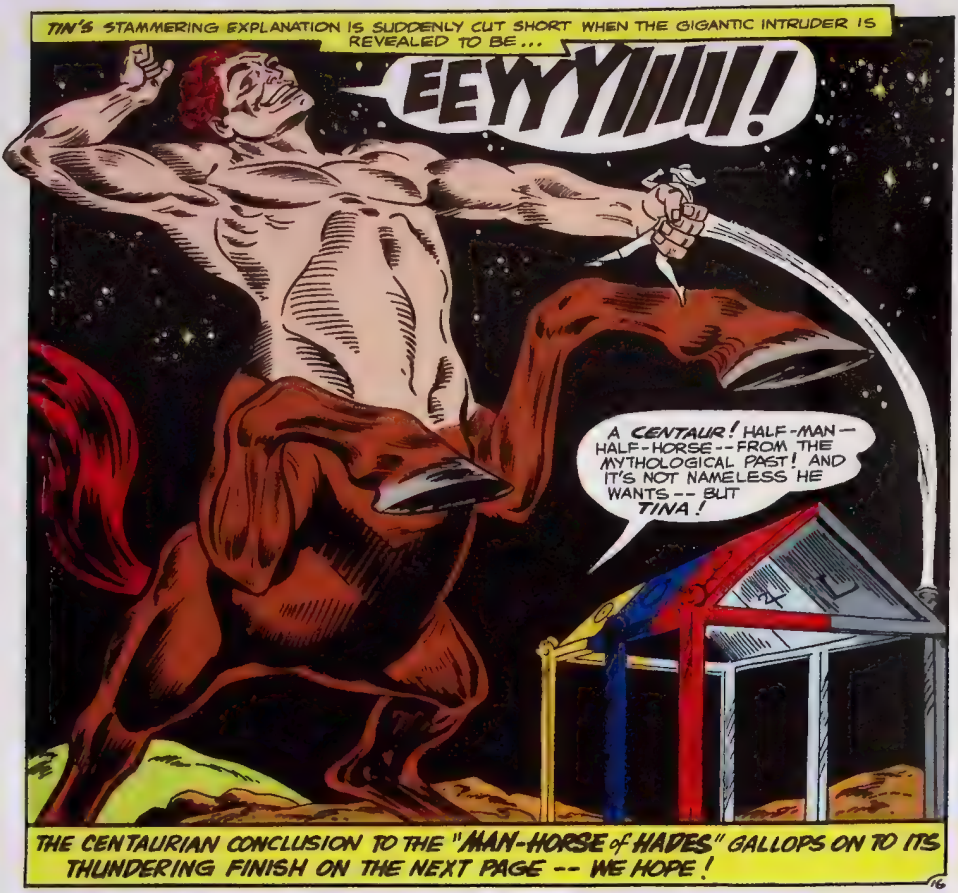
JUST THEN ... HURTLING DOWN LIKE MASSIVE MISSILES ...
LOOK OUT! -- METEORITES! -- AS LONG AS EVERY ONE OF US EXCEPT TINA IS ALLOYED TO EACH OTHER -- COMBINE TO FORM A PROTECTIVE BUNKER OVER HER!


INSTANTLY, THE UNIQUE METALS SHAPE THEMSELVES INTO A ROOF OVER THE PLATINUM ROBOT ...
DON'T SACRIFICE YOURSELVES BECAUSE OF ME -- I -- I'M NOT WORTH IT -- PLEASE -- WHATEVER FATE WILL FALL ON YOU -- I-I- WANT TO BE FLATTENED TOO!

BUT -- "THE STUPENDOUS SHOWER" SUDDENLY CEASES AND ...
I'VE FOUND YOU AT LAST! MY SEARCH FOR YOU OVER COUNTLESS CENTURIES IS OVER!
Y-Y-YOU CAN'T MEAN POOR LITTLE NAMELESS ME?
S-S-SORRY, MISTER! YOU'VE GOT TH-TH-THE WRONG LITTLE NUMBER! I MADE HER OUT OF A "DO-IT-YOURSELF ROBOT KIT" A COUPLE OF ISSUES AGO OF "METAL MEN!" SHE HASN'T EVEN G-G-GOT A NAME YET! ASK TH-TH-READERS!

SEE! H-H-HERE ARE SOME OF THE N-N-NAMES FOR NAMELESS THE METAL MEN FANS HAVE BEEN SENDING IN FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD!
2X


TIN'S STAMMERING EXPLANATION IS SUDDENLY CUT SHORT WHEN THE GIGANTIC INTRUDER IS REVEALED TO BE...
EEYYYIIII!
A CENTAUR! HALF-MAN—HALF-HORSE--FROM THE MYTHOLOGICAL PAST! AND IT'S NOT NAMELESS HE WANTS -- BUT TINA!
THE CENTAURIAN CONCLUSION TO THE "MAN-HORSE of HADES" GALLOPS ON TO ITS THUNDERING FINISH ON THE NEXT PAGE -- WE HOPE!

METAL MEN

PART THREE THE METAL MEN in "The MAN-HORSE of HADES!"

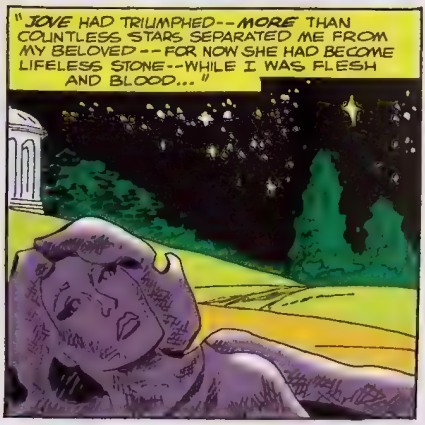
AS THE STUPENDOUS MAN-STEED HOLDS TINA IN HIS GIGANTIC GRASP...
IF YOU WEREN'T SO NEAR-SIGHTED THAT YOU NEED FIVE SPAGHETTI-SHAPED MODELS FOR A PARTY--INSTEAD OF JUST ONE REAL FEMALE LIKE ME--MAYBE THIS REAL HORSE-MAN WILL TELL YOU WHY HE WANTS ME!
WAIT! WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY WANT WITH HER?
I'M GOING TO GIVE IT TO YOU STRAIGHT FROM THE "HORSE'S MOUTH"!... IT STARTED EONS AGO WHEN I FIRST LAID EYES ON THIS BEAUTIFUL NYMPH IN A FOREST GLADE...
IMPOSSIBLE! I'M THE SCIENTIST WHO INVENTED HER! SHE'S NOTHING BUT A PLATINUM-COVERED COMPUTER SYSTEM IN THE SHAPE OF--
WILL YOU PLEASE SHUT UP AND LET THIS GREAT BIG HANDSOME HORSE-MAN TELL HIS STORY IN HIS OWN WORDS? YOU SAID I WAS A BEAUTIFUL NYMPH IN A FOREST GLADE WHEN YOU FIRST SAW ME... THEN WHAT HAPPENED?
"YOU EMERGED FROM YOUR BATH GLISTENING LIKE A SILVERY MOONDROP, AND.."
A SERPENT--THREATENING THAT BEAUTY!
HELP!
SSSSS!

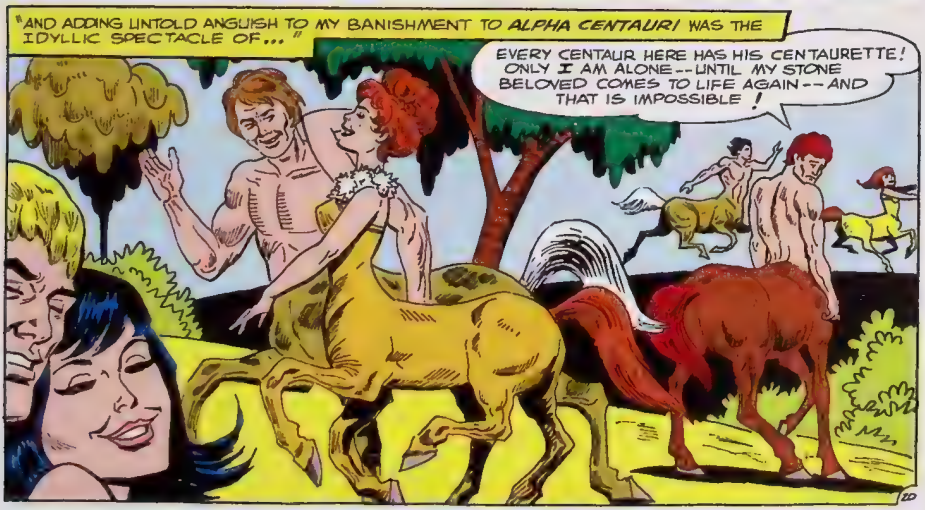
"I GALLOPED INTO THE POOL..."
THUD!
EVER SINCE I WAS A BOY-COLT I'VE BEEN DREAMING THAT SOME DAY I WOULD MEET SOMEONE AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU!
AND YOU--HANDSOME ONE--ARE THE ANSWER TO EVERY NYMPH'S DREAM!
"I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT AT THE VERY MOMENT THAT I HAD FOUND MY LOVED ONE--THAT THE MENACE I HAD RESCUED HER FROM WAS NOT AN ORDINARY SERPENT--BUT ONE OF THE MANY GUISES ASSUMED BY JOVE--JEALOUS KING OF THE GODS--WHENEVER HE FELL IN LOVE WITH A GIRL!"
SSSSSS-- I'LL TEACH THAT CENTAUR A BITTER LESSON HE'LL NEVER FORGET--FOR GALLOPING AWAY WITH MY PRIZE!
"FOR ONE SINGLE MOMENT--THE NYMPH AND I WERE ALLOWED THE KIND OF BLISSFUL EMBRACE THAT MAKES EVEN THE GODS ENVIOUS..."
18

"AND THEN--WHEN MY ECSTASY WAS AT ITS HEIGHT...A DEVASTATING TRANSFORMATION BEGAN TAKING PLACE..."
MY LOVE--
--IS TURNING--
--INTO STONE!
"BUT, JOVE'S VENGEANCE AGAINST ME WASN'T COMPLETE--AS MY LOVELY NYMPH WAS TRANS-FORMED INTO LIFELESS STONE..."
YOU ARE TURNING ME INTO A GIGANTIC MONSTROSITY, MIGHTY JOVE! BUT AT LEAST--MY BELOVED'S LIFELESS STONE EYES WILL NOT BE DISMAYED BY THE FREAKISH SPECTACLE YOU HAVE MADE OF ME!
YOU HAVE NOT DESTROYED OUR LOVE FOR EACH OTHER!
GREAT GOD THAT YOU ARE--LOVE HAS TRIUMPHED OVER YOU! FOR I WILL CONTINUE TO LOVE EVEN THIS STONE IMAGE OF MY BELOVED!

"MY TAUNT ELECTRIFIED JOVE'S AWESOME RAGE--FOR WITH A SINGLE BOLT OF POWER..."
FOOL! NO ONE TRIUMPHS OVER JOVE! NOT EVEN APHRODITE, GODDESS OF LOVE! I AM BANISHING YOU TO THE HORSE-STAR CENTAURI--WHERE YOU WILL BURN AS IN HADES WITH THOUGHTS OF YOUR LOST LOVE!

AND YOU SHALL NEVER RETURN TO EARTH--UNTIL THIS STONE IMAGE OF YOUR BELOVED COMES BACK TO LIFE!


"JOVE HAD TRIUMPHED--MORE THAN COUNTLESS STARS SEPARATED ME FROM MY BELOVED--FOR NOW SHE HAD BECOME LIFELESS STONE--WHILE I WAS FLESH AND BLOOD..."

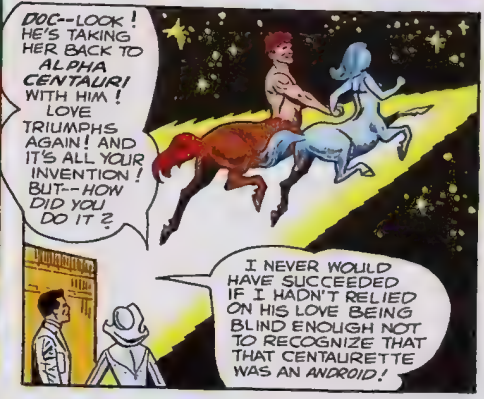

"AND ADDING UNTOLD ANGUISH TO MY BANISHMENT TO ALPHA CENTAURI WAS THE IDYLLIC SPECTACLE OF..."
EVERY CENTAUR HERE HAS HIS CENTAURETTE! ONLY I AM ALONE--UNTIL MY STONE BELOVED COMES TO LIFE AGAIN--AND THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE!
20

"BUT--APHRODITE, GODDESS OF LOVE, REMINDED JOVE OF HIS ANCIENT VOW..."
MIGHTY JOVE HAS NEVER FAILED TO KEEP HIS PROMISE! I NOW REMIND HIM THAT THE NYMPH THE CENTAUR FELL IN LOVE WITH IS NO LONGER LIFELESS STONE! AND JOVE MUST RETURN HIM TO EARTH TO CLAIM HER ONCE AGAIN!
I WILL KEEP MY PROMISE, BEAUTIFUL APHRODITE! BUT--IT WILL DO HIM NO GOOD! LOVE WILL NOT TRIUMPH IN THIS CASE--AS YOU SHALL SEE! I SEND HIM BACK TO EARTH TO CLAIM HIS BELOVED! HO-HO-HO!
AS THE GIGANTIC MAN-HORSE FINISHED HIS HOMERIC TALE ...
AND NOW, LOVELY NYMPH--I CANNOT WAIT TO ASK APHRODITE, PATRONESS OF ALL LOVERS, TO REDUCE ME IN SIZE TO MAKE YOU MINE, AS WE WERE DESTINED TO BE! I HAVE DREAMED FOR EONS OF YOUR LIPS!
I MUST TASTE THEIR FRAGRANCE AGAIN--AS ONE WOULD TOUCH THE SINGLE PETAL OF A FLOWER--UGHHHHNNN--!
SMUNNGG!
LIKE AN EQUINE MADMAN THE CENTAUR RUNS BERSERK...
NO WONDER JOVE MOCKED APHRODITE! I HAVE BEEN DECEIVED! MY BELOVED LOOKS AND ACTS AS REAL AS SHE DID WHEN I FIRST MET HER! BUT SHE IS NOT FLESH AND BLOOD! SHE IS STILL JUST A STATUE! JOVE'S VENGEANCE STILL TORMENTS ME! BUT--I WILL TRAMPLE YOU INTO THE EARTH FOR HELPING HIM!
CRAACK!
21

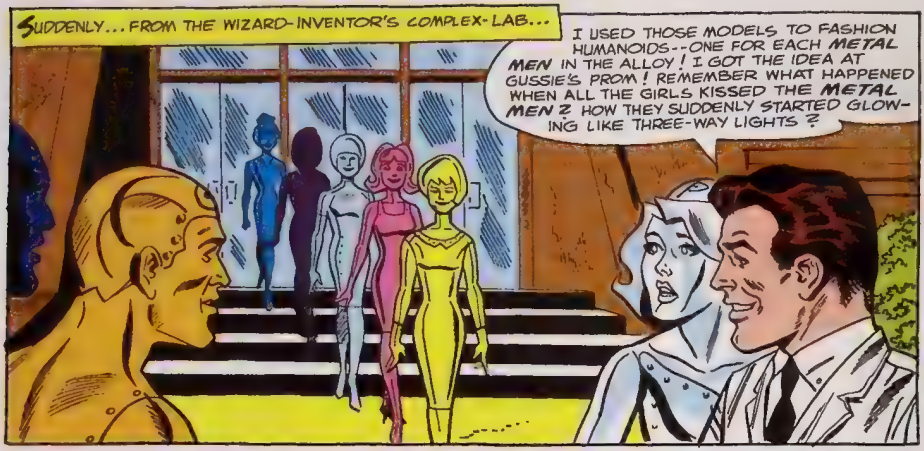
IN THE MIDST OF THE LOVE-MADDENED MAN-HORSE'S THRASHING...
EEEYYYIIIII!
LASSO HIM!--MAKE HIM RELEASE DOC AND TINA!
BUT--AS THE STUPENDOUS MAN-STEED TOPPLES TO THE GROUND...
DOC FELL FREE! BUT--HE'S STILL GOT TINA IN A DEATH GRIP!
AND IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE HE KICKS HIMSELF FREE!
THEN HE'LL STOMP US RIGHT INTO THE JUNK-YARD!
THUD!
TH-THIS LOOKS LIKE THE END, B-BEAUTIFUL!
I-I'M NOT AFRAID--AS LONG AS I'M W-W-WITH YOU, TIN!
GRIMLY, THE GENIUS-INVENTOR TRIES TO APPEAL TO THE MADDENED HORSE-MAN...
I'VE AN IDEA THAT WILL BRING BACK YOUR LOVE TO YOU--IF YOU'LL ONLY GIVE ME TIME?
TIME?--TIME? AFTER THE EONS OF ANGUISH I'VE SUFFERED! NO!--NO!--NEIGHHHHHH!
HOLD HIM AS LONG AS YOU CAN! I'LL TRY TO CRASH--THROUGH WITH MY IDEA AS SOON AS I CAN WITH A NEW ACCELERATOR I'VE NEVER TRIED OUT YET EXCEPT ON MINIATURE MODELS!
I'VE BEEN TORTURED LONG ENOUGH! NOTHING WILL HOLD ME FOR LONG! I'LL DESTROY EVERYTHING WITHIN REACH OF ME--UNTIL I'VE DE-STROYED MYSELF! ANYTHING--ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN LIVING WITHOUT MY BELOVED!
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ALL HEADED FOR THE JUNKYARD--BECAUSE OF LOVE!
HOW SWEET!

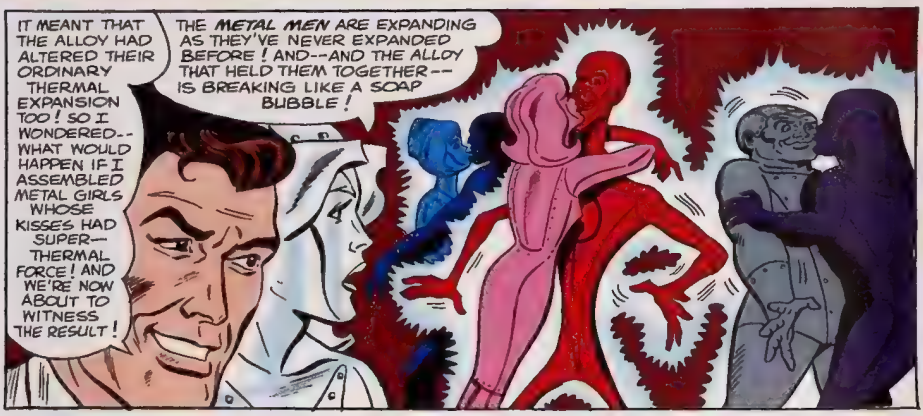
THE METAL MEN RESTRAIN THE HUGE HORSE-MAN AS LONG AS THEY CAN-- BEFORE HIS TITANIC FURY BURSTS THEIR BINDING ENTANGLEMENTS...
YYIIIIIII!
IF DOC HASN'T COME UP WITH A REAL BRAIN-STORM BY THIS TIME--THEN THIS IS THE END OF US!

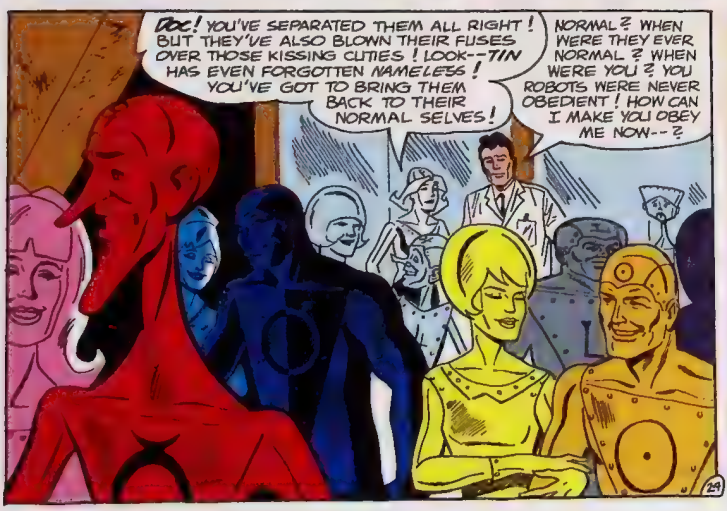
BUT--LIKE THE BIGGEST CHRISTMAS PRESENT OF ALL TIME...
DOC ASSEMBLED A CENTAURETTE THAT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE ME--I MEAN THE NYMPH THAT THE CENTAUR FELL IN LOVE WITH--AND HAS BEEN DREAMING OF FOR SO MANY EONS! BUT--HOW WILL HE RESPOND TO HER?


DOC--LOOK! HE'S TAKING HER BACK TO ALPHA CENTAURI WITH HIM! LOVE TRIUMPHS AGAIN! AND IT'S ALL YOUR INVENTION! BUT--HOW DID YOU DO IT?
I NEVER WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED IF I HADN'T RELIED ON HIS LOVE BEING BLIND ENOUGH NOT TO RECOGNIZE THAT THAT CENTAURETTE WAS AN ANDROID!

THAT REMINDS ME--YOU BUILT-IN A GOOD ENOUGH MEMORY RESPONSE IN MY "RESPONSOMETER" TO REMIND ME ABOUT THAT PARTY YOU WERE HAVING WITH THOSE FIVE GIRLS! WHERE ARE THEY?


SUDDENLY... FROM THE WIZARD-INVENTOR'S COMPLEX-LAB...
I USED THOSE MODELS TO FASHION HUMANOIDS--ONE FOR EACH METAL MEN IN THE ALLOY! I GOT THE IDEA AT GUSSIE'S PROM! REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED WHEN ALL THE GIRLS KISSED THE METAL MEN? HOW THEY SUDDENLY STARTED GLOWING LIKE THREE-WAY LIGHTS?


IT MEANT THAT THE ALLOY HAD ALTERED THEIR ORDINARY THERMAL EXPANSION TOO! SO I WONDERED--WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I ASSEMBLED METAL GIRLS WHOSE KISSES HAD SUPER--THERMAL FORCE! AND WE'RE NOW ABOUT TO WITNESS THE RESULT!
THE METAL MEN ARE EXPANDING AS THEY'VE NEVER EXPANDED BEFORE! AND--AND THE ALLOY THAT HELD THEM TOGETHER--IS BREAKING LIKE A SOAP BUBBLE!

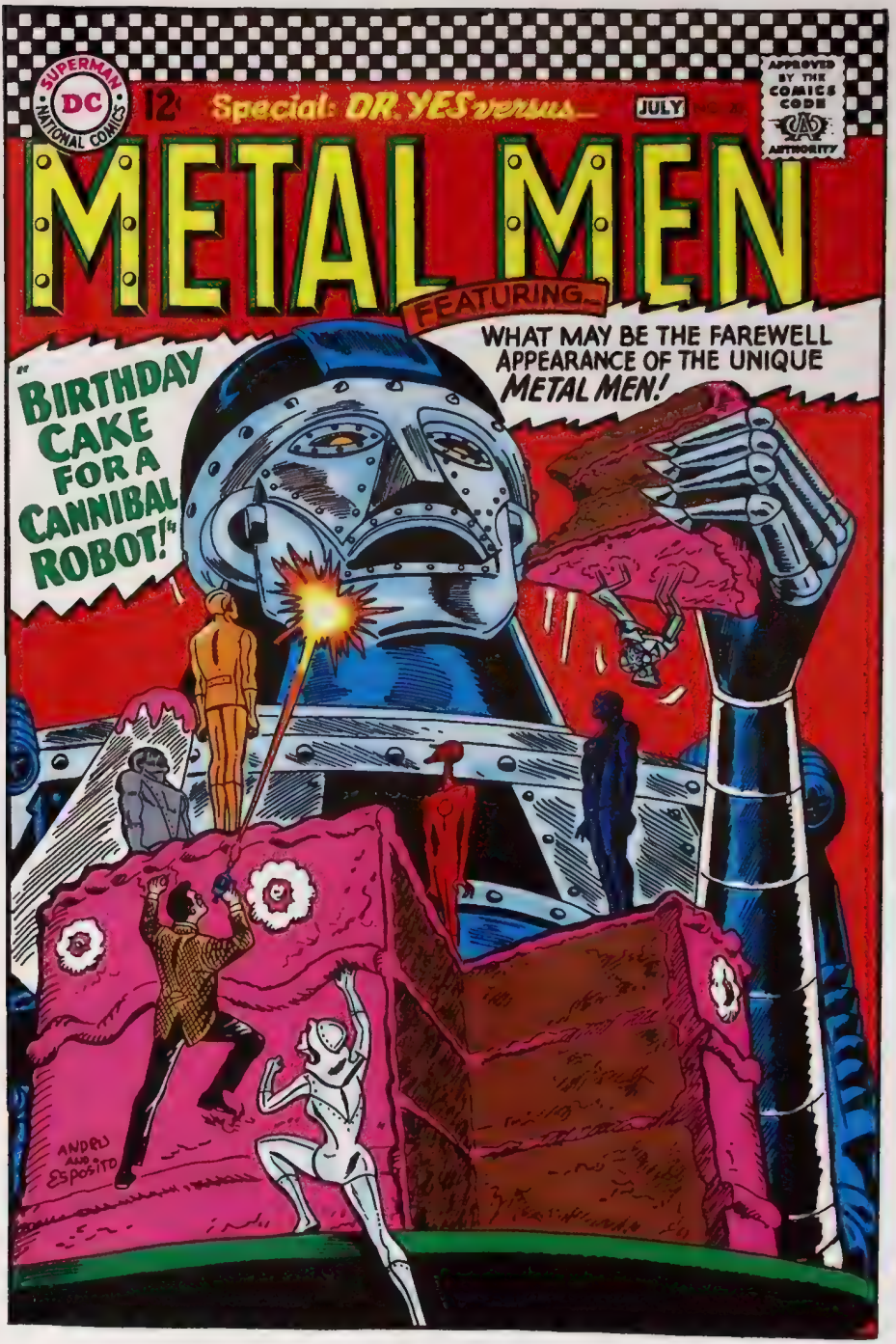

DOC! YOU'VE SEPARATED THEM ALL RIGHT! BUT THEY'VE ALSO BLOWN THEIR FUSES OVER THOSE KISSING CUTIES! LOOK--TIN HAS EVEN FORGOTTEN NAMELESS! YOU'VE GOT TO BRING THEM BACK TO THEIR NORMAL SELVES!
NORMAL? WHEN WERE THEY EVER NORMAL? WHEN WERE YOU? YOU ROBOTS WERE NEVER OBEDIENT! HOW CAN I MAKE YOU OBEY ME NOW--?
29

THAT'S THE PROBLEM FACED BY THE INVENTOR OF THE UNIQUE METAL MEN! WILL DOC BE ABLE TO SOLVE IT BY THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE ONE AND ONLY METAL MEN?

THE INVENTOR, AND THE EDITOR, WILL BE EXTREMELY GRATEFUL FOR ANY SUGGESTIONS!

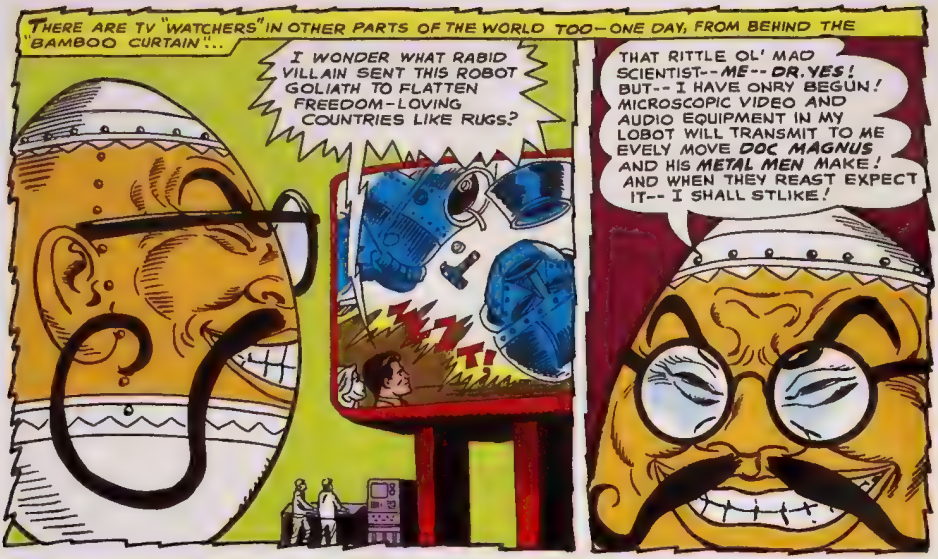
SEND THEM BY MAIL, ROCKET, OR CARRIER PIGEON TO

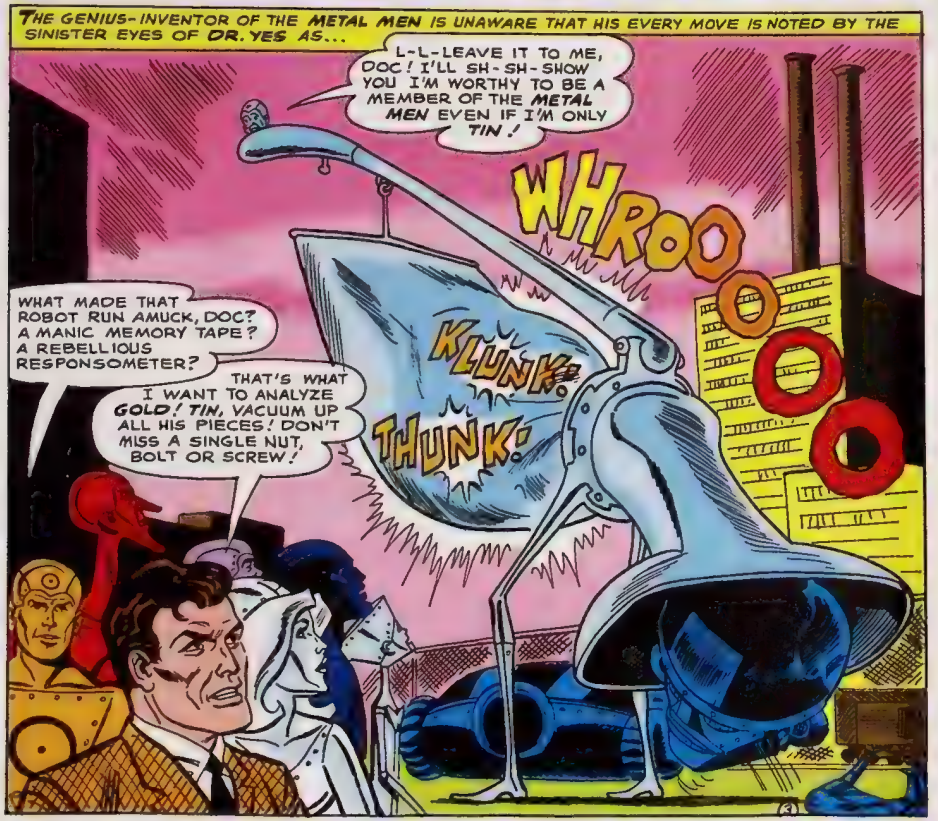
METAL MEN,
% DC COMICS,
575 LEX AVE.,
NEW YORK 10022, N.Y.


SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
Special: DR. YES versus...
JULY
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
METAL MEN
FEATURING...
WHAT MAY BE THE FAREWELL APPEARANCE OF THE UNIQUE METAL MEN!
"BIRTHDAY CAKE FOR A CANNIBAL ROBOT!"
ANDRU AND ESPOSITO

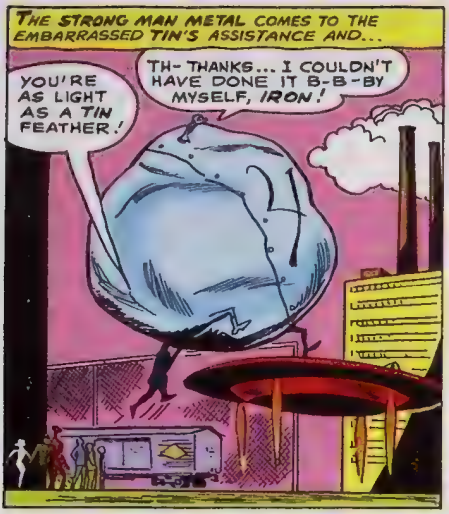
METAL MEN
DOC
TINA
MERCURY
GOLD
LEAD
IRON
TIN
"NAMELESS"
FOOLISH LOBOTS—! TLYING TO BATTLE ME—! DR. YES!
SQUASH!
ANDRU AND Esposito
EGG FU, THE ORIENTAL MASTERMIND, SO POWERFUL THAT IT TOOK NOT ONE—BUT TWO ISSUES OF "WONDER WOMAN", THE MIGHTY AMAZON, TO DESTROY HIM—HAS A ROBOT TWIN WHO IS SO EERIE THAT WHEN THE CELEBRATED METAL MEN BATTLE HIM—THEY WIND UP IN A...
Birthday Cake FOR A CANNIBAL ROBOT!

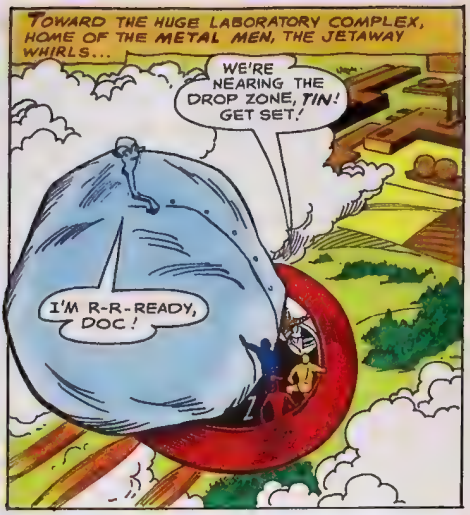
LIKE EVERYONE ELSE IN AMERICA—THE METAL MEN ARE ENTHRALLED BY TV'S LATEST SENSATION!
G-G-GOSH, BEAUTIFUL, EVER S-S-SEE ANYTHING AS EXCITING AS THAT?
IT'S G-G-GEORGE—TIN,
NO--IT'S BRUCE AND DICK, NAMELESS! WOW!
I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK--TELL ME WHEN IT'S OVER, GOLD!
DON'T WORRY, TINA--THEY'LL ESCAPE!
SURE--THEY'RE BOSS!
IMAGINE, BEAUTIFUL! N-N-NOW WE CAN SEE BATMAN ON TV TWICE A W-W-WEEK IF WE CAN ST-ST-STAND THE STRAIN!
IT'S A G-G-GOOD THING WE'RE ROBOTS, TIN! HUMANS M-M-MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO TAKE THE EXCITEMENT! IF WE BLOW A FUSE--WE CAN EASILY REPLACE IT! REAL PEOPLE AREN'T THAT LUCKY!
SOCK!
THUD!
2


THERE ARE TV "WATCHERS" IN OTHER PARTS OF THE WORLD TOO—ONE DAY, FROM BEHIND THE "BAMBOO CURTAIN"...
I WONDER WHAT RABID VILLAIN SENT THIS ROBOT GOLIATH TO FLATTEN FREEDOM-LOVING COUNTRIES LIKE RUGS?
THAT RITTLE OL' MAD SCIENTIST--ME--DR. YES! BUT-- I HAVE ONRY BEGUN! MICROSCOPIC VIDEO AND AUDIO EQUIPMENT IN MY LOBOT WILL TRANSMIT TO ME EVELY MOVE DOC MAGNUS AND HIS METAL MEN MAKE! AND WHEN THEY REAST EXPECT IT-- I SHALL STLIKE!


THE GENIUS-INVENTOR OF THE METAL MEN IS UNAWARE THAT HIS EVERY MOVE IS NOTED BY THE SINISTER EYES OF DR. YES AS...
L-L-LEAVE IT TO ME, DOC! I'LL SH-SH-SHOW YOU I'M WORTHY TO BE A MEMBER OF THE METAL MEN EVEN IF I'M ONLY TIN!
WHROOO
KLUNK!
THUNK!
WHAT MADE THAT ROBOT RUN AMUCK, DOC? A MANIC MEMORY TAPE? A REBELLIOUS RESPONSOMETER?
THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO ANALYZE GOLD! TIN, VACUUM UP ALL HIS PIECES! DON'T MISS A SINGLE NUT, BOLT OR SCREW!

I'LL CALL THE JETAWAY ON MY WRIST WATCH REMOTE TO LUG THIS JUNK--NO OFFENSE TO YOU, TIN--!
OH--THAT'S ALL R-R-RIGHT, DOC! COMPARED TO GOLD OR PLATINUM I AM J-J-JUNK!
CLICK! CLICK!
YOU MUSTN'T SAY THAT, TIN DARLING! AS LONG AS YOU HAVE AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX--YOU'RE GOING TO ST-ST-STAMMER!
VROOOOO
ISN'T LOVE THE END, DOC? NOW--WHY DON'T YOU LOOSEN UP AND ADMIT THAT YOU'RE AS GOOEY OVER ME--AS I AM OVER YOU? C'MON, DOC--HOW ABOUT A LITTLE KISS ON ACCOUNT?
I'D AS SOON KISS A TRANSISTOR RADIO! WHY DON'T YOU STOP PRETENDING YOU'RE REAL, TINA? YOU'RE A ROBOT! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU START REACTING ONLY TO WHAT I'VE TAPED INTO YOUR RESPONSOMETER!
THE UNIQUE JETAWAY CIRCLES TO A STOP IN FRONT OF TIN--BUT THE OVERSTUFFED METAL MAN IS FORCED TO CONFESS THAT...
S-S-SORRY... GUESS I'M TOO H-H-HEAVY...TO GET IN BY MYSELF--!
VROOOM
VROOOOM!
HOW CAN YOU--YOU--TREAT ME--AS IF I'M JUST A RAG DOLL? (SNIFF!) (SNIFF!) I'VE FEELINGS! (SNIFF!) (SNIFF!)
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN! ROBOTS CAN'T CRY! I OUGHT TO KNOW--I INVENTED YOU! AWW--TINA--WILL YOU STOP IT? DON'T CRY--I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS! THERE--YOU'VE GOT ME MIXED UP TOO!
4

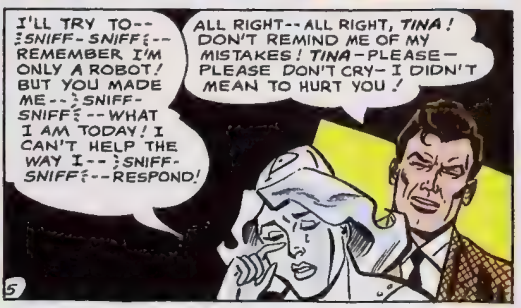

THE STRONG MAN METAL COMES TO THE EMBARRASSED TIN'S ASSISTANCE AND...
YOU'RE AS LIGHT AS A TIN FEATHER!
TH-THANKS... I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT B-B-BY MYSELF, IRON!

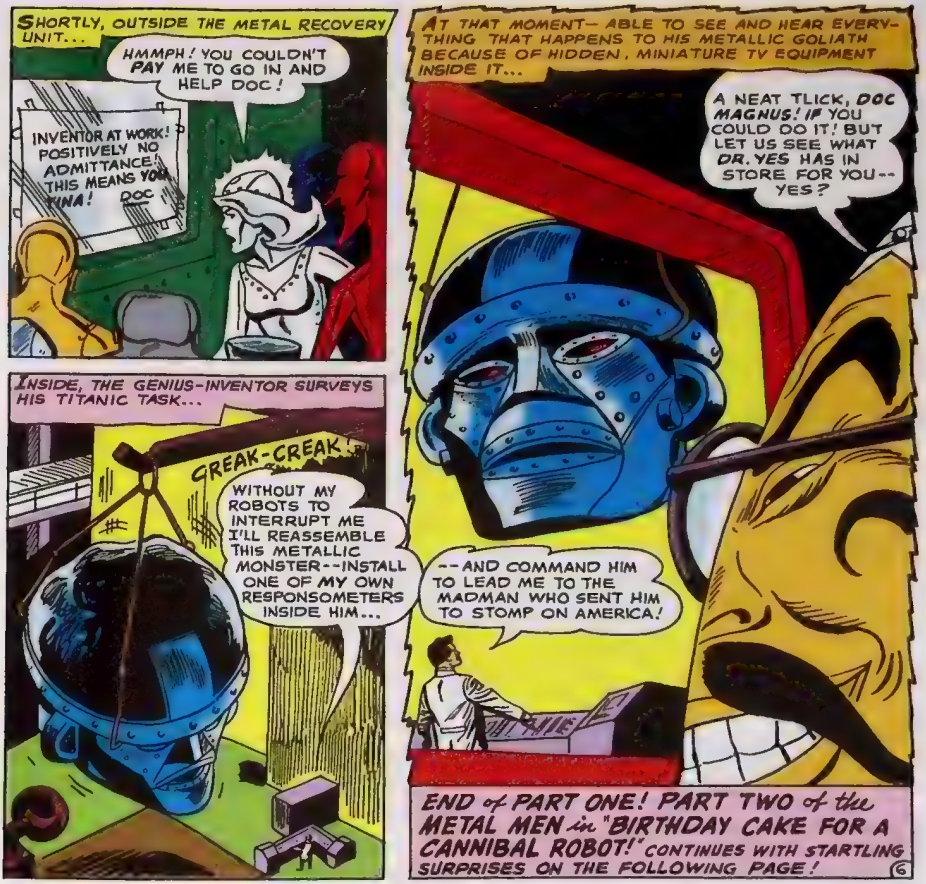

TOWARD THE HUGE LABORATORY COMPLEX, HOME OF THE METAL MEN, THE JETAWAY WHIRLS...
WE'RE NEARING THE DROP ZONE, TIN! GET SET!
I'M R-R-READY, DOC!

ALL RIGHT, TIN! COUGH UP!

C-C-COUGHIN' UP... D-D-DOC!
CLUNK!
KLANK!
CLUNK
KLUNK

LIGHTLY AS A SOAP BUBBLE, THE JETAWAY SETTLES INSIDE THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE CELEBRATED METAL MEN...
EVEN THOUGH THAT MAD ROBOT IS DISMANTLED—HE STILL GIVES ME THE SHIVERS JUST TO LOOK AT HIM!
HIM? HE'S NOTHING BUT A PILE OF HARMLESS JUNK! NOTHING TO SHIVER ABOUT! IF YOU COULD SHIVER, TINA--WHICH NO ROBOT CAN POSSIBLY DO! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT ONLY A CRAZY MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL WOULD THINK SHE COULD SHIVER, LAUGH, OR CRY LIKE A REAL LIVE GIRL?


I'LL TRY TO--SNIFF-SNIFF--REMEMBER I'M ONLY A ROBOT! BUT YOU MADE ME--SNIFF-SNIFF--WHAT I AM TODAY! I CAN'T HELP THE WAY I--SNIFF-SNIFF--RESPOND!
ALL RIGHT--ALL RIGHT, TINA! DON'T REMIND ME OF MY MISTAKES! TINA—PLEASE—PLEASE DON'T CRY—I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOU!
5


SHORTLY, OUTSIDE THE METAL RECOVERY UNIT...
HMMPH! YOU COULDN'T PAY ME TO GO IN AND HELP DOC!
INVENTOR AT WORK! POSITIVELY NO ADMITTANCE! THIS MEANS YOU, TINA! DOC
INSIDE, THE GENIUS-INVENTOR SURVEYS HIS TITANIC TASK...
CREAK-CREAK!
WITHOUT MY ROBOTS TO INTERRUPT ME I'LL REASSEMBLE THIS METALLIC MONSTER--INSTALL ONE OF MY OWN RESPONSOMETERS INSIDE HIM...
AT THAT MOMENT— ABLE TO SEE AND HEAR EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS TO HIS METALLIC GOLIATH BECAUSE OF HIDDEN, MINIATURE TV EQUIPMENT INSIDE IT...
A NEAT TLICK, DOC MAGNUS! IF YOU COULD DO IT! BUT LET US SEE WHAT DR. YES HAS IN STORE FOR YOU-- YES?
--AND COMMAND HIM TO LEAD ME TO THE MADMAN WHO SENT HIM TO STOMP ON AMERICA!
END of PART ONE! PART TWO of the METAL MEN in "BIRTHDAY CAKE FOR A CANNIBAL ROBOT!" CONTINUES WITH STARTLING SURPRISES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE!
6

METAL MEN

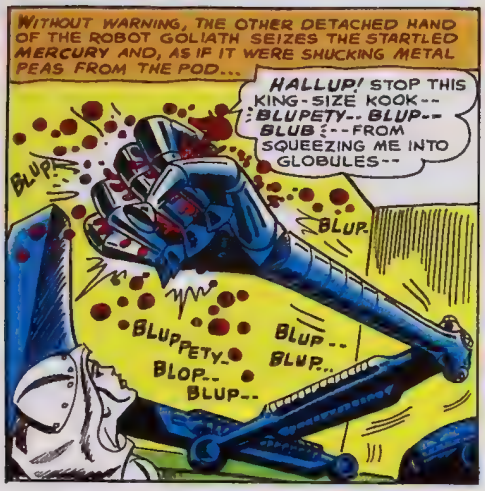
PART TWO — The METAL MEN in "BIRTHDAY CAKE FOR A CANNIBAL ROBOT!"

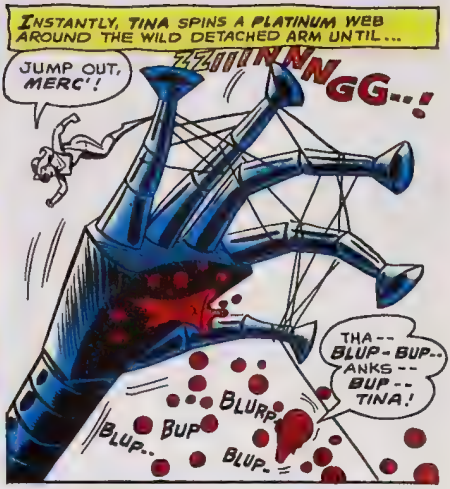
NEARER AND NEARER THE INVENTOR SWINGS THE MASSIVE HEAD OF THE MAD ROBOT TITAN TOWARD HIM...
AM I IMAGINING IT?
OR IS THAT DECAPITATED ROBOT'S MOUTH OPENING!
WIDER?!
GULPP!
HEL-PHHFFF--!
AS THE GENIUS-INVENTOR TOPPLES LIKE A HUMAN ANTIPASTO INSIDE THE CANNIBAL ROBOT...
ROOKS RIKE I, DR. YES--HAVE THE RAST RAUGH ON YOU, DOC MAGNUS!
*TRANSLATION: (LOOKS LIKE I HAVE THE LAST LAUGH ON YOU, DOC MAGNUS!) I CAN STILL DIRECT MY LOBOT BY LEMOTE CONTROL TO DO MY BIDDING! AS RONG AS A SINGLE PART OF HIM IS STILL INTACT!

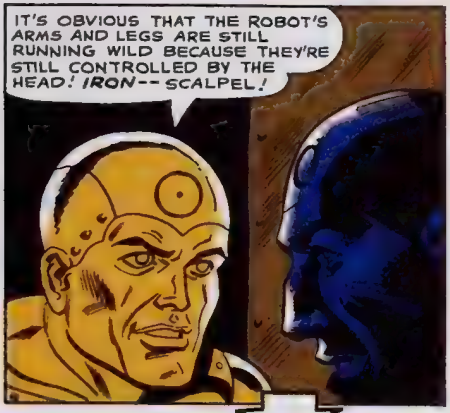
MEANWHILE, AS THE HOURS PASS...
HERE COMES ONE OF THOSE HUMAN BEANPOLES DOC'S ALWAYS WASTING HIS TIME WITH--WHEN HE CAN GO OUT WITH ME!
WHY SHOULD DOC WANT TO GO OUT WITH A CRAZY, MIXED-UP PLATINUM DOLL LIKE YOU--WHEN HE'S GOT REAL, LIVE, BEAUTIFUL DOLLS TO PLAY WITH--LIKE THIS ONE?
THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO HAVE RESPECT FOR A LADY, YOU MESS OF MERCURY GLOBULES!
WHY- YOU PLATINUM NOSEY RING-
PLOP!
WILL ONE OF YOU ROBOTS RUN TO DOC AND REMIND THAT ABSENT-MINDED INVENTOR THAT HE'S GOT A DATE TO TAKE ME OUT TO DINNER AND THE THEATRE--AND IT'S GETTING LATE?
HOW DARE YOU INTERRUPT AN INVENTOR WHEN HE'S HARD AT WORK INVENTING? CAN'T YOU READ? OR ISN'T READING TAPED INTO YOUR COMPUTER?
HELP-
THE INDIGNANT PLATINUM ROBOT WHO CAN UNRAVEL TO THE DIMENSIONS OF A 100TH PART OF A HUMAN HAIR...
I'M GOING TO TELL DOC WHAT I THINK OF HIM FOR KEEPING ME OUT WHILE HE PLANS TO TWIST WITH THAT SKINNY HUMAN CANDYSTICK--
EEEEK!
ZZ
--HE'S GONE! SNEAKED OUT THROUGH A BACK EXIT TO JOIN HER--I'LL BET! LEAVING THAT ROBOT STILL DISMANTLED--HIS WORK UNDONE!
IINNGGG
ZZZII
8

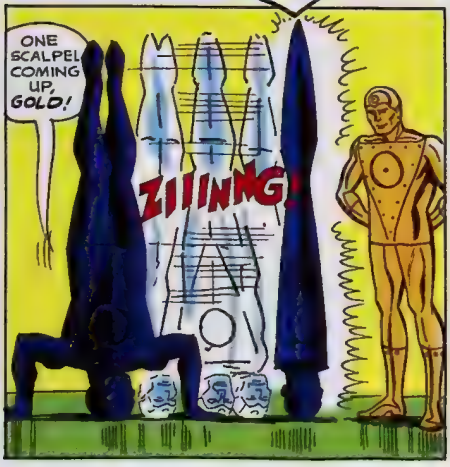
SUDDENLY, THE METAL BAND IS STARTLED BY...
BURRPUNKK--
KLUNK--BRUNNK
THAT HEAD'S BURPING!
RIDICULOUS! WHOEVER HEARD OF A ROBOT BURPING?
WHAT ROBOT? PARDON ME FOR REMINDING YOU--THAT'S JUST HIS FREE-FLOATING HEAD! IT COULDN'T BURP! WHAT DOES IT HAVE TO BURP ABOUT?
IT COULD BE PAVLOV'S CONDITIONED REFLEX! YOU KNOW THAT EXPERIMENT WHERE A DOG DROOLED AT THE SIGHT OF FOOD EVEN THOUGH ITS HEAD WAS DETACHED FROM ITS BODY!
DOC'S BEEN WORKING TOO HARD! HE NEEDS THE COMPANY OF REAL PEOPLE FOR A CHANGE! LET'S NOT FORGET HE'S HUMAN AND WE'RE ROBOTS! RELAXATION WILL DO HIM GOOD!
I CAN JUST SEE THAT SKINNY BEANPOLE "RELAXING" IN HIS ARMS! I'LL PULL HER STRAW HAIR OUT IF I EVER SEE HER AROUND DOC AGAIN!
SIMMER DOWN, TINA! YOU KNOW DOC HAS A SPECIAL PLACE IN HIS HEART FOR YOU!
LET'S SAVE DOC A LOT OF HARD WORK BY ASSEMBLING THAT ROBOT FOR HIM!
WE'LL S-S-SURPRISE HIM!
WATCHING THE TELEVISED SCENE, THE INFAMOUS DR. YES GRINS...
THE SURPLISE WILL FALL ON THE METAL MEN RIKE A TON OF BLICKS! Y-E-S!

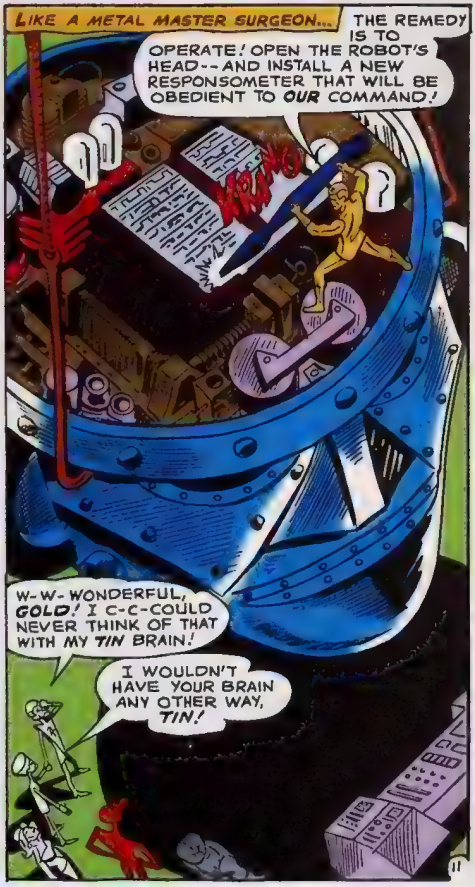
AS IRON AND LEAD LIFT THE GOLIATH ROBOT'S MASSIVE LIMBS...
ASSEMBLING THIS ROBOT WILL BE LIKE PUTTING TOGETHER A JIGSAW PUZZLE!
WHERE DOES THIS LEG GO? I CAN'T TELL WHETHER IT'S THE RIGHT OR THE LEFT?
LOOK AT THE BIG TOE, SILLY! IS IT ON THE RIGHT OR THE LEFT?
SUDDENLY, WITH THE FORCE OF A HUGE BATTERING RAM...
IT DOESN'T HAVE ANY TO-- HEY! I'M BEING STIFF-ARMED!
KLUNK
I'M BEING DROP-KICKED!
KAAAK!
TIN AND NAMELESS CHANGE INTO STAPLE GUNS WHICH...
KLUNG!
KLUNNG-
KLUNNG!
KLUNNG-KLUNNG-KLUNNG!
KLUNNG-
W-W-WONDERFUL IDEA, TIN!
S-S-STAPLE THEM DOWN, B-B-BEAUTIFUL!
10


WITHOUT WARNING, THE OTHER DETACHED HAND OF THE ROBOT GOLIATH SEIZES THE STARTLED MERCURY AND, AS IF IT WERE SHUCKING METAL PEAS FROM THE POD...
HALLUP! STOP THIS KING-SIZE KOOK-- BLUPETY-- BLUP-- BLUB!--FROM SQUEEZING ME INTO GLOBULES--
BLUP!
BLUP
BLUPPETY--
BLUP--
BLOP--
BLUP--
BLUP--


INSTANTLY, TINA SPINS A PLATINUM WEB AROUND THE WILD DETACHED ARM UNTIL...
JUMP OUT, MERC'!
ZZZIIIINNNGG--!
THA-- BLUP-BUP-- ANKS-- BUP-- TINA!
BLURP
BUP
BLUP--
BLUP-


IT'S OBVIOUS THAT THE ROBOT'S ARMS AND LEGS ARE STILL RUNNING WILD BECAUSE THEY'RE STILL CONTROLLED BY THE HEAD! IRON-- SCALPEL!

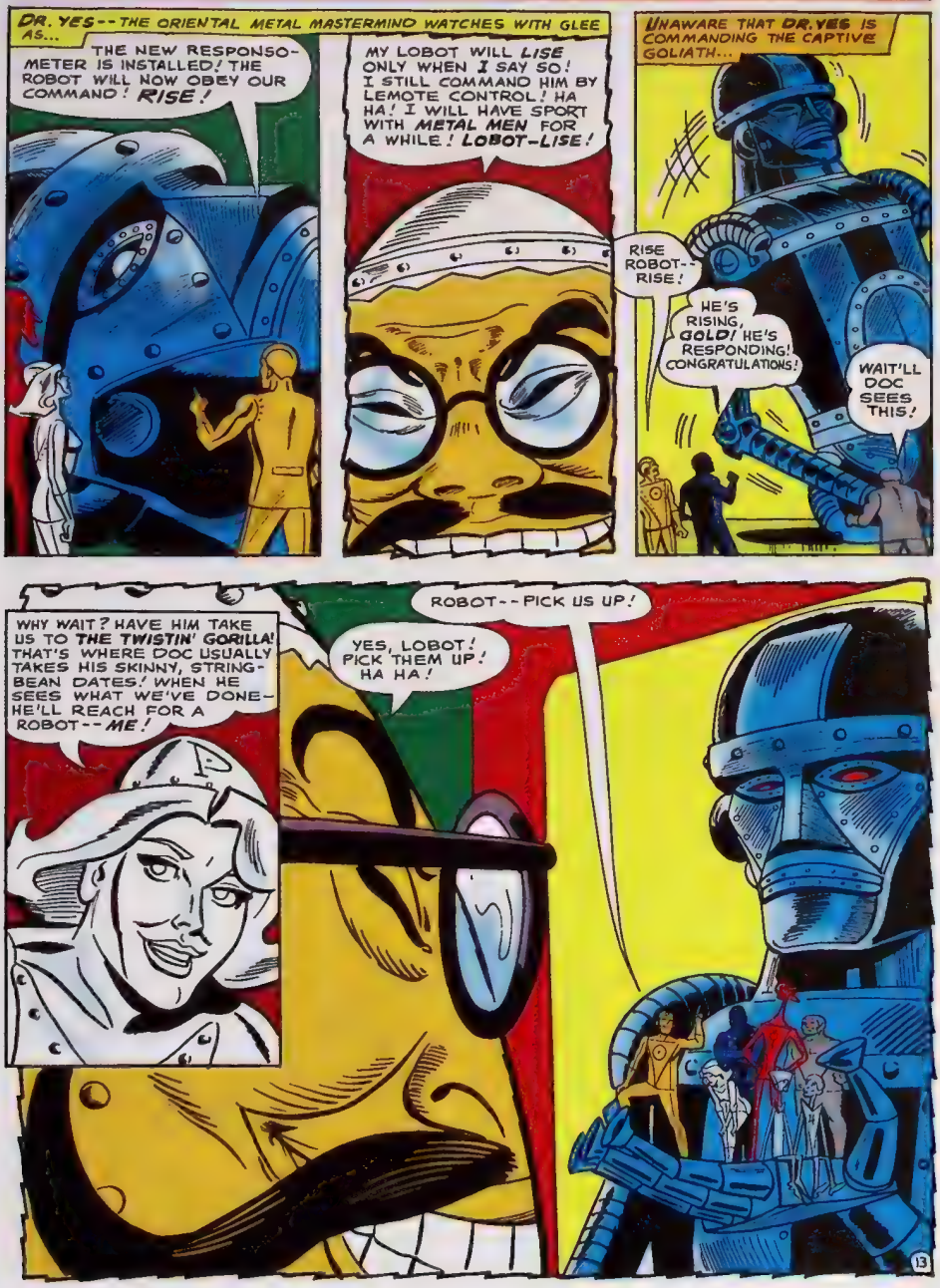

ONE SCALPEL COMING UP, GOLD!
ZIIING!

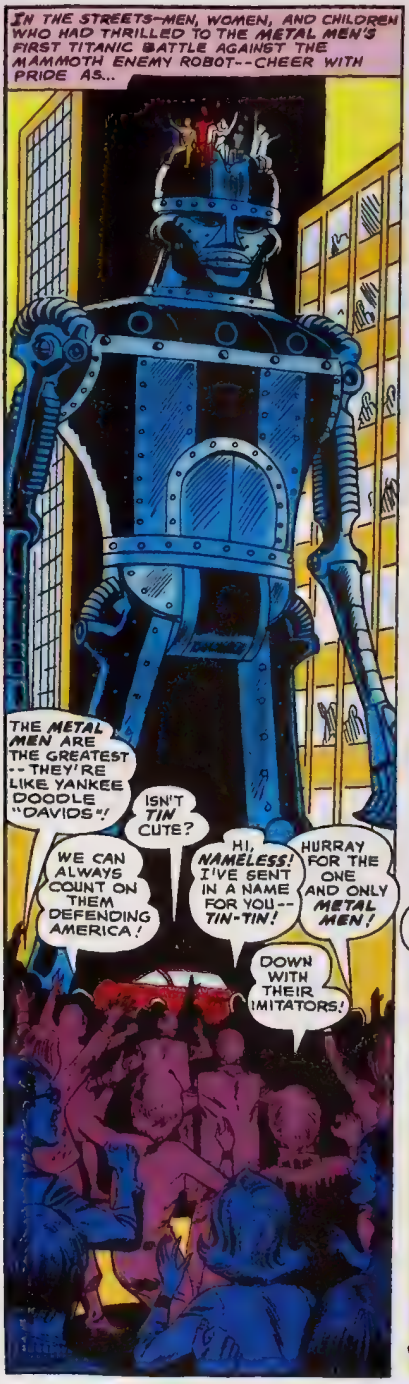

LIKE A METAL MASTER SURGEON... THE REMEDY IS TO OPERATE! OPEN THE ROBOT'S HEAD--AND INSTALL A NEW RESPONSOMETER THAT WILL BE OBEDIENT TO OUR COMMAND!
W-W-WONDERFUL, GOLD! I C-C-COULD NEVER THINK OF THAT WITH MY TIN BRAIN!
I WOULDN'T HAVE YOUR BRAIN ANY OTHER WAY, TIN!

THE ENTHRALLED CLOSED CIRCUIT TELEVISION SPECTATOR OF THE OPERATION IS THE DISTANT BUT DIABOLICAL DR. YES !
DARN CREVER, THESE AMELICANS !
BUT DR. YES IS SMARTER ! YES ! I HAVE HIDDEN THE REAL RESPONSOMETER NOT IN MY LOBOT'S BRAIN -- BUT IN ITS ACHILLES HEEL -- THE ONLY PLACE THE REAL ACHILLES WAS WEAK ! SOME JOKE ! HA-HA ! DARN CREVER, US CHINESE ! THE METAL MEN WILL SOON BE PLISONERS -- RIKE THEIR INVENTOR ! HA-HA-HA !
END of PART TWO ! PART THREE of this METAL MEN in "BIRTHDAY CAKE for a CANNIBAL ROBOT !" EXPLODES ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE !
12

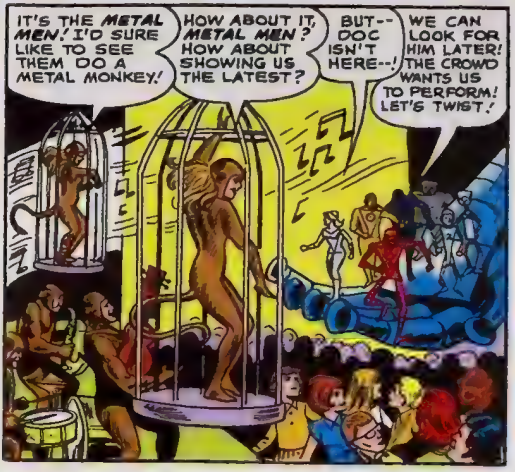
METAL MEN

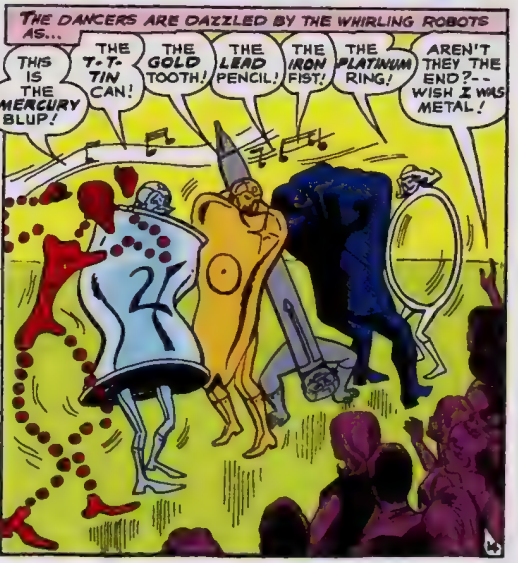
PART THREE The METAL MEN in BIRTHDAY CAKE FOR A CANNIBAL ROBOT!


DR. YES--THE ORIENTAL METAL MASTERMIND WATCHES WITH GLEE AS...
THE NEW RESPONSO-METER IS INSTALLED! THE ROBOT WILL NOW OBEY OUR COMMAND! RISE!
MY LOBOT WILL LISE ONLY WHEN I SAY SO! I STILL COMMAND HIM BY LEMOTE CONTROL! HA HA! I WILL HAVE SPORT WITH METAL MEN FOR A WHILE! LOBOT-LISE!
UNAWARE THAT DR. YES IS COMMANDING THE CAPTIVE GOLIATH...
RISE ROBOT--RISE!
HE'S RISING, GOLD! HE'S RESPONDING! CONGRATULATIONS!
WAIT'LL DOC SEES THIS!
WHY WAIT? HAVE HIM TAKE US TO THE TWISTIN' GORILLA! THAT'S WHERE DOC USUALLY TAKES HIS SKINNY, STRING-BEAN DATES! WHEN HE SEES WHAT WE'VE DONE-HE'LL REACH FOR A ROBOT--ME!
ROBOT--PICK US UP!
YES, LOBOT! PICK THEM UP! HA HA!
13

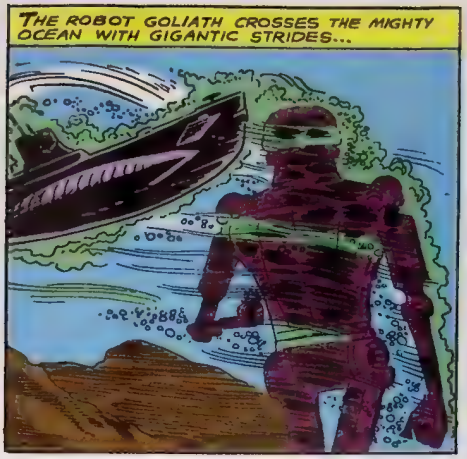

IN THE STREETS—MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN WHO HAD THRILLED TO THE METAL MEN'S FIRST TITANIC BATTLE AGAINST THE MAMMOTH ENEMY ROBOT--CHEER WITH PRIDE AS...
THE METAL MEN ARE THE GREATEST --THEY'RE LIKE YANKEE DOODLE "DAVIDS"!
ISN'T TIN CUTE?
HI, NAMELESS! I'VE SENT IN A NAME FOR YOU--TIN-TIN!
HURRAY FOR THE ONE AND ONLY METAL MEN!
WE CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON THEM DEFENDING AMERICA!
DOWN WITH THEIR IMITATORS!

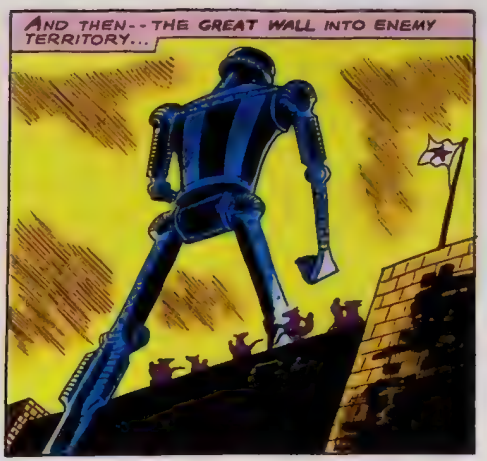
LISTEN TO THE KIDS! THEY'RE THE FUTURE OF OUR COUNTRY! WE MUST NEVER FAIL THEM! NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO US--WE MUST NEVER DISAPPOINT THEM--NEVER CAUSE THEM TO LOSE THEIR FAITH IN US!
HOW CAN THEY? LISTEN TO THEM CHEER US FOR CAPTURING THIS KING-SIZE KOOK!

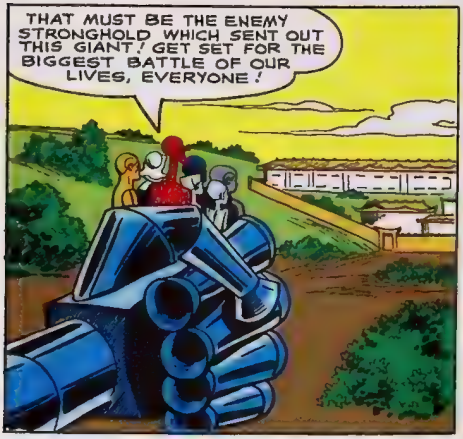

IT'S THE METAL MEN! I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE THEM DO A METAL MONKEY!
HOW ABOUT IT, METAL MEN? HOW ABOUT SHOWING US THE LATEST?
BUT--DOC ISN'T HERE--!
WE CAN LOOK FOR HIM LATER! THE CROWD WANTS US TO PERFORM! LET'S TWIST!

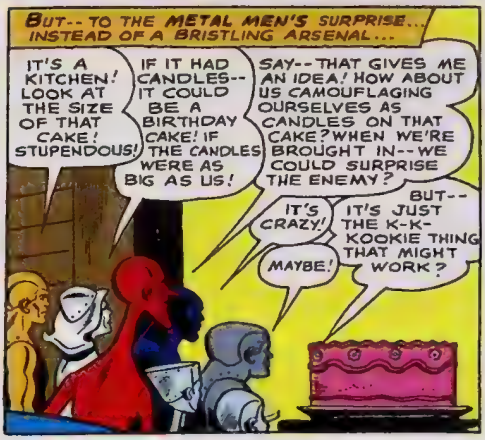

THE DANCERS ARE DAZZLED BY THE WHIRLING ROBOTS AS...
THIS IS THE MERCURY BLUP!
THE T-T-TIN CAN!
THE GOLD TOOTH!
THE LEAD PENCIL!
THE IRON FIST!
THE PLATINUM RING!
AREN'T THEY THE END?--WISH I WAS METAL!

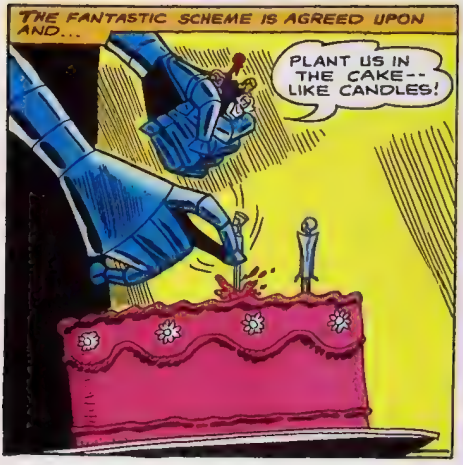
AT TINA'S INSISTENCE...
HURRAY METAL MEN!
I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE DOC'S FACE WHEN WE HAND OVER THIS ROBOT TO HIM! THAT WILL SHOW HIM THAT WE'RE MORE WORTHWHILE THAN ANY SKINNY HATRACK MODEL WITH STRAW HAIR!
THAT'S NOT THINKING BIG!
THE RESPONSO-METER WE INSTALLED INSIDE THIS GIANT IS MAKING HIM OBEY US! WHY NOT ORDER HIM TO TAKE US TO HIS MASTER? WE'LL CAPTURE HIM AND BRING HIM BACK! NOW-- THAT'S SOMETHING THAT'LL MAKE DOC'S EYES REALLY POP!
GREAT IDEA! DOC'LL NEVER BOTHER WITH ANOTHER DIZZY DAME WHEN WE SHOW HIM HOW SUPERIOR ROBOTS ARE TO HUMANS!
HOW CAN WE BE? I NEVER HEARD OF A ROBOT ASSEMBLING A HUMAN!-- I'M FOR THE IDEA! WE SHOULD BE TAKING OVER MORE OF DOC'S WORK--LEAVING HIM MORE TIME TO INVENT!
TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER!
UNKNOWN TO THE METAL MEN, THEIR EVERY ACTION IS OBSERVED BY A SINISTER SPECTATOR WITH GHOULISH GLEE...
HURRAY FOR THE METAL MEN-- AMERICA'S GREATEST FREEDOM FIGHTERS!
FLEEDOM FIGHTERS, EH? DR. YES SAYS-- NO!
IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY, DR. YES!
TIME TO RECHARGE YOUR BATTERIES!
ALL LIGHT! I DON'T HAVE TO WATCH THE SCLEEN ANYMORE! MY LOBOT RILL BLING THE METAL MEN HERE! THEN--WE RILL CELEBRATE WITH CAKE AND ICE CLEAM-- WHILE I DECIDE JUST HOW TO SNAFU THE METAL MEN! SNAFU--CUTE AMELICAN SLANG-- YES?
15


THE ROBOT GOLIATH CROSSES THE MIGHTY OCEAN WITH GIGANTIC STRIDES...


AND THEN--THE GREAT WALL INTO ENEMY TERRITORY...

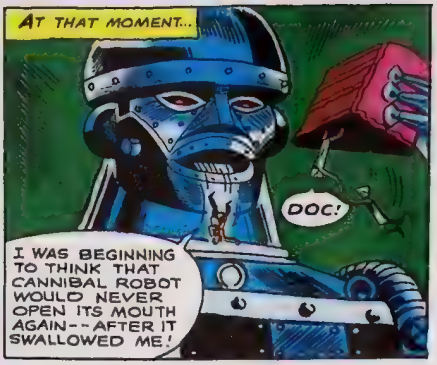

THAT MUST BE THE ENEMY STRONGHOLD WHICH SENT OUT THIS GIANT! GET SET FOR THE BIGGEST BATTLE OF OUR LIVES, EVERYONE!


BUT--TO THE METAL MEN'S SURPRISE... INSTEAD OF A BRISTLING ARSENAL...
IT'S A KITCHEN! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT CAKE! STUPENDOUS!
IF IT HAD CANDLES--IT COULD BE A BIRTHDAY CAKE! IF THE CANDLES WERE AS BIG AS US!
SAY--THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! HOW ABOUT US CAMOUFLAGING OURSELVES AS CANDLES ON THAT CAKE? WHEN WE'RE BROUGHT IN--WE COULD SURPRISE THE ENEMY?
IT'S CRAZY!
MAYBE!
BUT--IT'S JUST THE K-K-KOOKIE THING THAT MIGHT WORK?


THE FANTASTIC SCHEME IS AGREED UPON AND...
PLANT US IN THE CAKE--LIKE CANDLES!

YOU LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO E-E-EAT, BEAUTIFUL!
OHH TIN--I'LL BET YOU S-S-SAY THAT TO ALL YOUR GIRLFRIENDS!
16

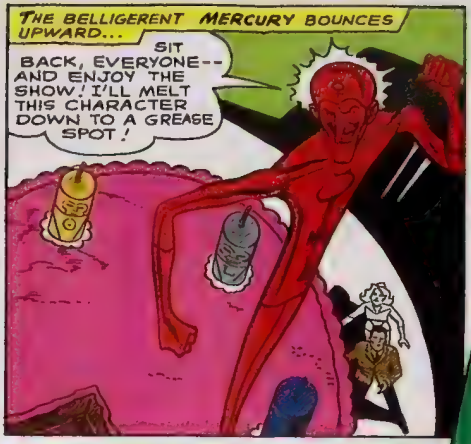
THE METAL MEN ARE PARALYZED WITH ASTONISHMENT WHEN...
THE ROBOT'S FLIPPED HIS BOLTS AGAIN! HE DOESN'T KNOW ROBOTS DON'T EAT CAKE!
YOU FORGET WE'RE STUCK IN THIS CAKE LIKE CANDY CANDLES! DOC WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO US!

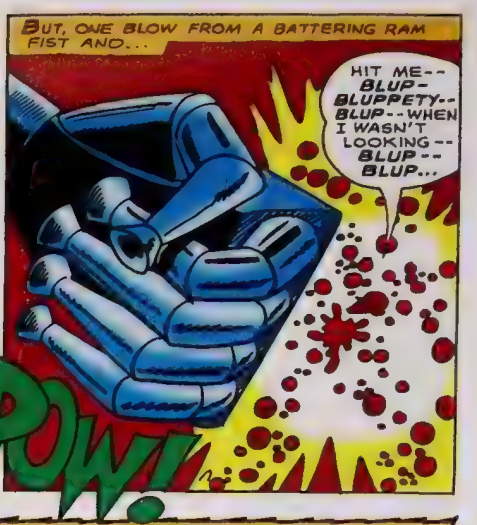

AT THAT MOMENT...
DOC!
I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK THAT CANNIBAL ROBOT WOULD NEVER OPEN ITS MOUTH AGAIN--AFTER IT SWALLOWED ME!

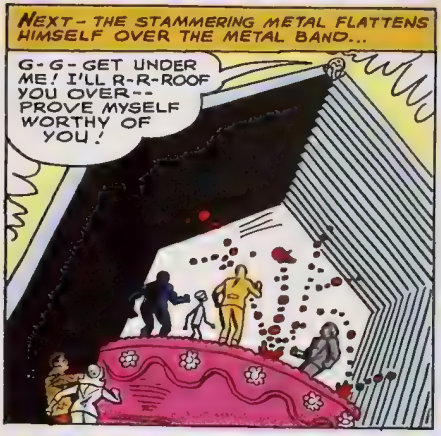
OHH DOC--PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR THINKING YOU WERE OUT WITH ONE OF YOUR SKINNY LOLLY-POP-STICK MODELS AGAIN? I WAS JUST BEING JEALOUS!
DO I HAVE TO REMIND YOU THAT ROBOTS CAN'T FEEL JEALOUSY--BECAUSE THEY CAN'T FEEL--PERIOD!

EVEN THOUGH YOU WON'T ADMIT IT--WE'RE ON THE SAME CIRCUIT! YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO KISS ME!
CUT IT OUT! I'D AS SOON KISS A COLD THIRD RAIL!

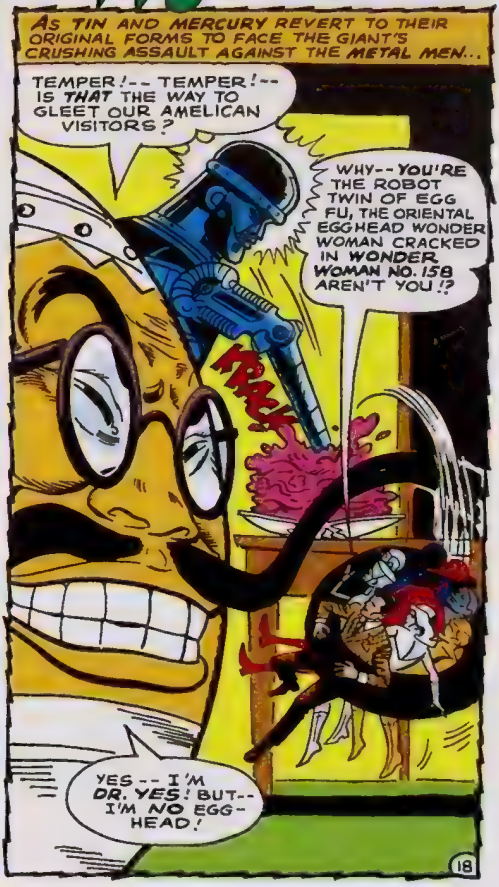
SUDDENLY...LIKE A MASSIVE METEOR...
LOOK OUT! THAT DUMBO IS TRYING TO CLOBBER US!
17


THE BELLIGERENT MERCURY BOUNCES UPWARD...
SIT BACK, EVERYONE--AND ENJOY THE SHOW! I'LL MELT THIS CHARACTER DOWN TO A GREASE SPOT!


BUT, ONE BLOW FROM A BATTERING RAM FIST AND...
HIT ME--BLUP--BLUPPETY--BLUP--WHEN I WASN'T LOOKING--BLUP--BLUP...
POW!

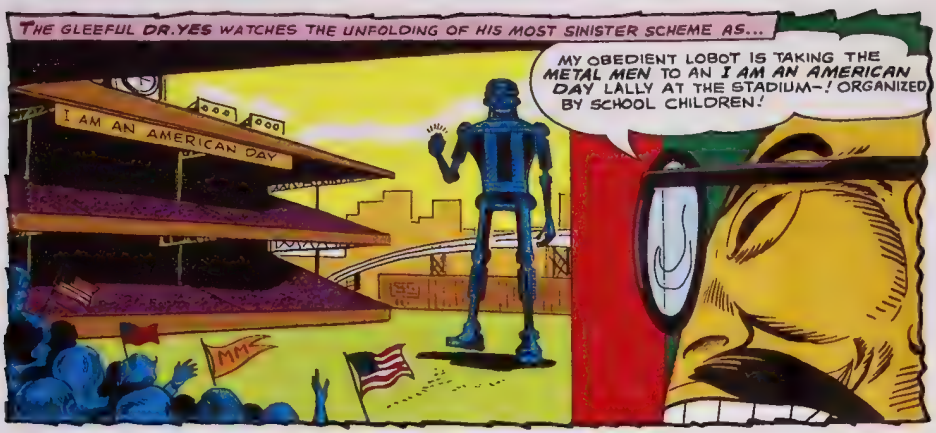

NEXT - THE STAMMERING METAL FLATTENS HIMSELF OVER THE METAL BAND...
G-G-GET UNDER ME! I'LL R-R-ROOF YOU OVER--PROVE MYSELF WORTHY OF YOU!

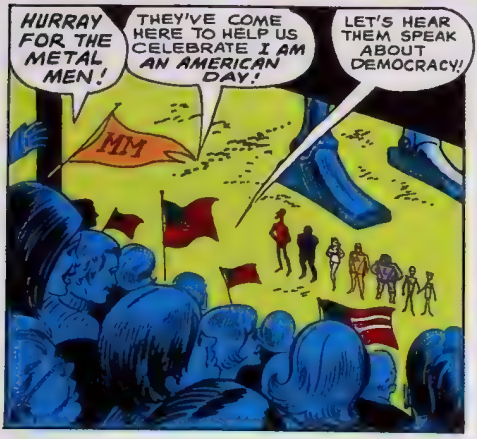
BUT, WITH THE FORCE OF A PILE DRIVER...
S-S-SORRY... GUESS I'M NOT CUT OUT TO BE A H-H-HERO...!
LUNK!
YOU'RE A HERO TO ME--N-N-NO MATTER WHAT SHAPE YOU'RE IN, TIN!

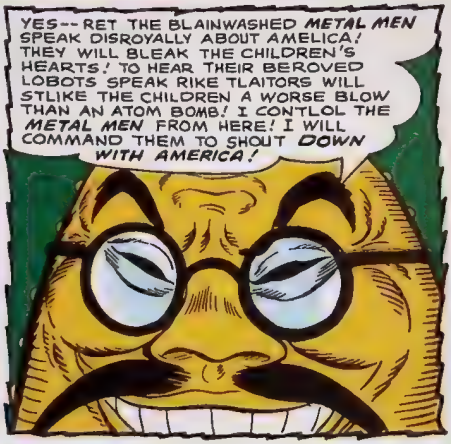

AS TIN AND MERCURY REVERT TO THEIR ORIGINAL FORMS TO FACE THE GIANT'S CRUSHING ASSAULT AGAINST THE METAL MEN...
TEMPER!--TEMPER!--IS THAT THE WAY TO GLEET OUR AMELICAN VISITORS?
WHY--YOU'RE THE ROBOT TWIN OF EGG FU, THE ORIENTAL EGGHEAD WONDER WOMAN CRACKED IN WONDER WOMAN NO. 158 AREN'T YOU!?
KRACK
YES--I'M DR. YES! BUT--I'M NO EGG-HEAD!
18

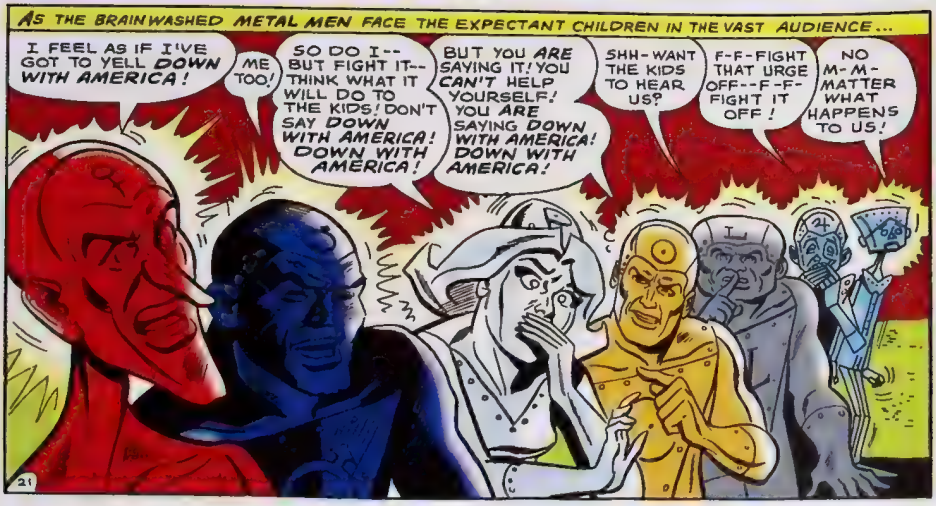
IN THE MUSTACHE TRAP OF THE RUTHLESS DR. YES...
PARALYZING CURRENTS...PASSING THROUGH THE MUSTACHE ...LIKE ELECTRIC WIRES!
NUMB-- CAN'T MOVE A GLOBULE
FEEL LIKE MY MOLECULES-- ARE STUCK TOGETHER!
Z-Z-ZZZZZT!
THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA! SO YOU'LL BE NICE AND QUIET WHILE I GIVE YOU A "BLAIN MASSAGE"!
BUT NOT YOU, KIDDO! YOU PLEETY! PRAY IT SMART! KISS YOUR FLIENDS GOODBY! STAY HERE WITH ME AND BE MY "ALMOND COOKIE"! YES?
NO, NO, A THOUSAND TIMES NO, DR. YES!
FOOL! I'LL CHANGE YOU FROM AN "ALMOND COOKIE"! TO AN "EGG ROLL"! YES-- I AM GOING TO "BLAINWASH" ALL OF YOU AND SEND YOU BACK TO BE ENEMIES OF YOUR OWN COUNTRY!
WE'LL NEVER TURN TRAITORS TO OUR COUNTRY! METAL MEN-- RESIST THE "BRAINWASHING WAVES" THE VILLAIN IS GOING TO TURN AGAINST US BY CHEERING OUR COUNTRY WITH OUR LAST BREATH! HURRAY FOR AMERICA!
HURRAY FOR AMERICA!

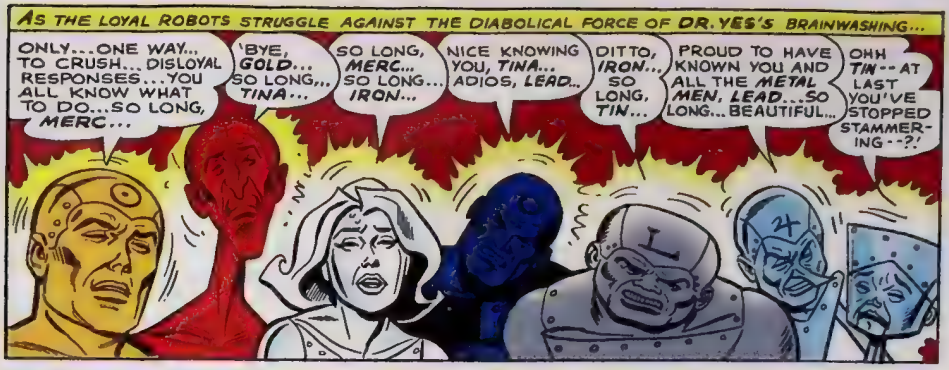
THE INVENTOR AND HIS ROBOTS STRUGGLE AGAINST THE IRRESISTIBLE BRAINWASHING CURRENTS UNTIL...
HURRAY FOR AMERICA!..
HURRAY FOR AMERICA!...
D-OWN... WI-ITH... A-MERI-CA ... DOWN WITH AMERICA!... DOWN WITH AMERICA!
THE INFAMOUS DR. YES REMOVES THE BRAIN-WASHED ROBOTS AND THEIR INVENTOR, AND...
TAKE THEM BACK TO THEIR COUNTRY! WHEN THE AMELICANS SEE HOW THESE GLEAT HEROES OF THEIRS HAVE TURNED TLAITORS-- THEY WILL DOUBT ANYONE'S STLENGTH TO LESIST US! DON'T FORGET THE DOC CANNOT BLEATHE UNDERWATER! SO BLING HIM BACK THE SAME WAY YOU BLOUGHT HIM HERE!
AMELICA!-AMELICA! YES! FUNNY WAY THESE AMELICANS PLONOUNCE THE NAME OF THEIR OWN COUNTRY!
DOWN WITH AMER-ICA!
DOWN WITH AMERICA!
ONCE AGAIN WATCHING THE FANTASTIC PROCEEDINGS..
DOWN... WITH... AMERICA!
DARN CREVER, US LED CHINESE! THIS WILL BE SOME SHOW! IN COLOR TOO!
20

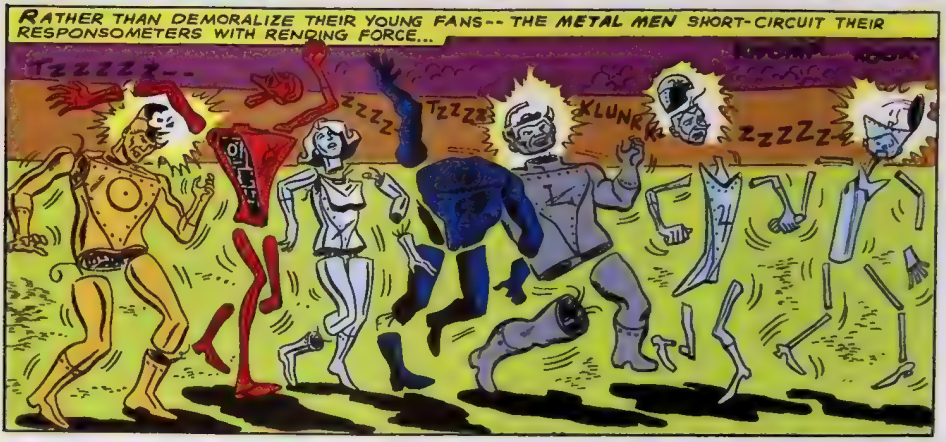

THE GLEEFUL DR. YES WATCHES THE UNFOLDING OF HIS MOST SINISTER SCHEME AS...
I AM AN AMERICAN DAY
MM
MY OBEDIENT LOBOT IS TAKING THE METAL MEN TO AN I AM AN AMERICAN DAY LALLY AT THE STADIUM-! ORGANIZED BY SCHOOL CHILDREN!


HURRAY FOR THE METAL MEN!
THEY'VE COME HERE TO HELP US CELEBRATE I AM AN AMERICAN DAY!
LET'S HEAR THEM SPEAK ABOUT DEMOCRACY!
MM


YES--RET THE BLAINWASHED METAL MEN SPEAK DISROYALLY ABOUT AMELICA! THEY WILL BLEAK THE CHILDREN'S HEARTS! TO HEAR THEIR BEROVED LOBOTS SPEAK RIKE TLAITORS WILL STLIKE THE CHILDREN A WORSE BLOW THAN AN ATOM BOMB! I CONTLOL THE METAL MEN FROM HERE! I WILL COMMAND THEM TO SHOUT DOWN WITH AMERICA!


AS THE BRAINWASHED METAL MEN FACE THE EXPECTANT CHILDREN IN THE VAST AUDIENCE...
I FEEL AS IF I'VE GOT TO YELL DOWN WITH AMERICA!
ME TOO!
SO DO I-- BUT FIGHT IT-- THINK WHAT IT WILL DO TO THE KIDS! DON'T SAY DOWN WITH AMERICA! DOWN WITH AMERICA!
BUT YOU ARE SAYING IT! YOU CAN'T HELP YOURSELF! YOU ARE SAYING DOWN WITH AMERICA! DOWN WITH AMERICA!
SHH-WANT THE KIDS TO HEAR US?
F-F-FIGHT THAT URGE OFF--F-F-FIGHT IT OFF!
NO M-M-MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO US!
21


AS THE LOYAL ROBOTS STRUGGLE AGAINST THE DIABOLICAL FORCE OF DR. YES'S BRAINWASHING...
ONLY...ONE WAY... TO CRUSH... DISLOYAL RESPONSES... YOU ALL KNOW WHAT TO DO...SO LONG, MERC...
'BYE, GOLD... SO LONG,.. TINA...
SO LONG, MERC... SO LONG... IRON...
NICE KNOWING YOU, TINA... ADIOS, LEAD...
DITTO, IRON... SO LONG, TIN...
PROUD TO HAVE KNOWN YOU AND ALL THE METAL MEN, LEAD...SO LONG... BEAUTIFUL...
OHH TIN--AT LAST YOU'VE STOPPED STAMMERING--?!


RATHER THAN DEMORALIZE THEIR YOUNG FANS-- THE METAL MEN SHORT-CIRCUIT THEIR RESPONSOMETERS WITH RENDING FORCE...
TzzzzZ--
ZZZZ-
TZZZZ
KLUNK
zzzzZ-

BLOCKED BY THE PATRIOTIC ROBOTS' SELF-SACRIFICE...
DARN CREVER, THESE AMELICAN LOBOTS! BUT-- I CAN STILL DO BIG LEAGUE DAMAGE WITH MY MANDARIN SIZE-LOBOT! ROBOT--I MEAN LOBOT-- DESTLOY EVERYTHING IN SIGHT!
22

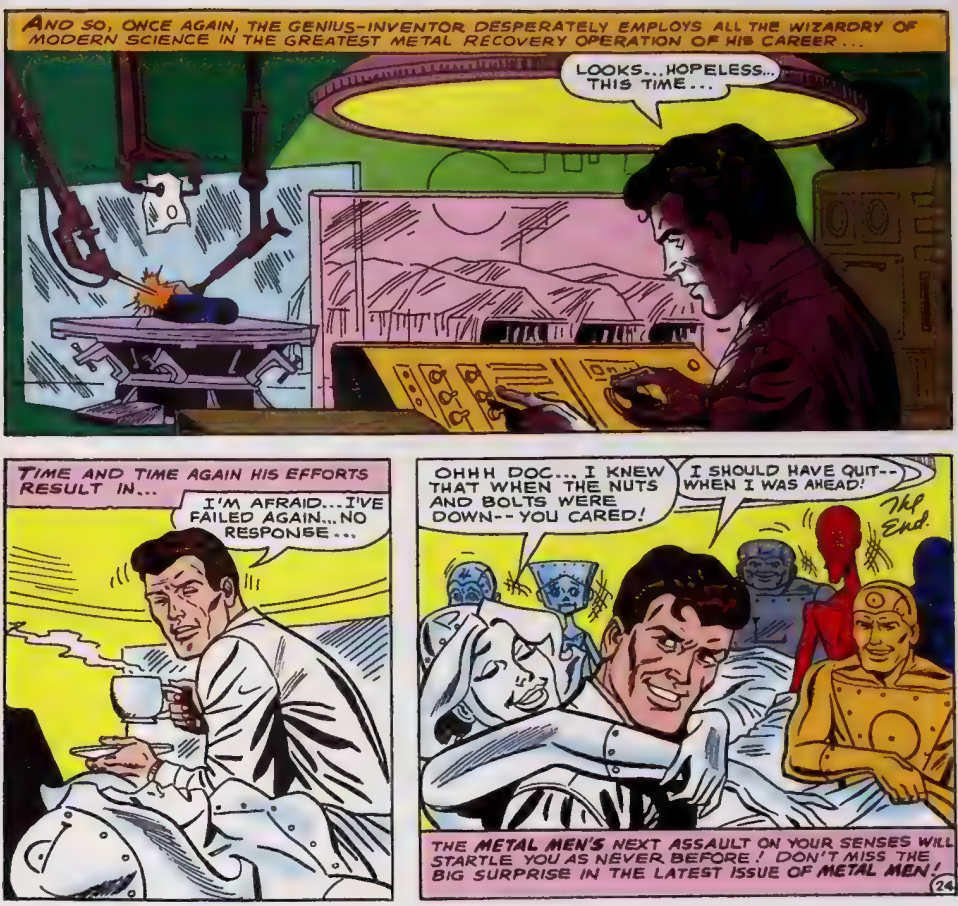
DESTLOY!-- DESTLOY!-- DESTLOY!

SUDDENLY--BEFORE THE HUSHED AUDIENCE--THE MOST FANTASTIC BATTLE IN COMICDOM ENSUES...
DESTLOY!
THE METAL MEN PARTS--ARE ATTACKING THE GIANT ROBOT!

UNDER THE UNIQUE JIGSAW PUZZLE ATTACK...
DARN CREVER, THESE AMELICANS! MORE SO THAN THE LED CHINESE! BEATING ME WITH HARDWARE!
TWANK!

FROM THE LITTER OF JUNK STUMBLES THE SHAKEN INVENTOR...
THEY'RE... FINISHED--THOSE CRAZY... WONDERFUL ROBOTS... BLASTED THEMSELVES APART... TO SAVE AMERICA--!

A MOURNFUL LINE IS FORMED AND...
PLEASE, DOC--CAN'T YOU PUT THE METAL MEN BACK TOGETHER AGAIN?
Y-Y-YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT--FOR US!
YOU'RE A GREAT INVENTOR, DOC--YOU CAN DO IT!
23


AND SO, ONCE AGAIN, THE GENIUS-INVENTOR DESPERATELY EMPLOYS ALL THE WIZARDRY OF MODERN SCIENCE IN THE GREATEST METAL RECOVERY OPERATION OF HIS CAREER . . .
LOOKS...HOPELESS... THIS TIME...
TIME AND TIME AGAIN HIS EFFORTS RESULT IN...
I'M AFRAID...I'VE FAILED AGAIN...NO RESPONSE...
OHHH DOC... I KNEW THAT WHEN THE NUTS AND BOLTS WERE DOWN--YOU CARED!
I SHOULD HAVE QUIT--WHEN I WAS AHEAD!
The End.
THE METAL MEN'S NEXT ASSAULT ON YOUR SENSES WILL STARTLE YOU AS NEVER BEFORE! DON'T MISS THE BIG SURPRISE IN THE LATEST ISSUE OF METAL MEN!
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METAL MEN

ROBERT KANIGHER

Born on June 18, 1915, Robert Kanigher has long been recognized as one of the most prolific and innovative writers and editors in the comic book field. After writing for magazines, theater and radio during the 1930s, he began his comics career at Fox Features Syndicate in 1940, working on such features as Blue Beetle, Samson and the Bouncer. Hired as a scripter by DC Comics in 1946, Kanigher was quickly promoted to editor and given the responsibility of editing and scripting the iconic character Wonder Woman, whose creator and writer, William Moulton Marston, had recently died. More assignments followed, and over the next four decades Kanigher would eventually write stories for nearly every major DC character in addition to creating many new ones.

In 1952, Kanigher became the editor on DC's four main war titles (OUR ARMY AT WAR, OUR FIGHTING FORCES, ALL-AMERICAN MEN OF WAR, and STAR SPANGLED WAR STORIES). His run on these books — which included the introduction of Sgt. Rock, Enemy Ace, the Unknown Soldier and the Haunted Tank — would become legendary. Kanigher largely retired from editing in 1968, but over the next 20 years he continued to script Sgt. Rock, the Haunted Tank and countless other features in nearly every genre of the medium, ensuring his legacy as one of the most productive comic book writers ever to work in the industry. He passed away on May 6, 2002.

ROSS ANDRU

Born in 1925, Ross Andru first began drawing comic books in 1951 for Ziff-Davis. While there he met Mike Esposito, the man who would become his artistic partner for a quarter of a century. The two set up their own short-lived company called Mikeross Publications in the early 1950s, but by the end of the decade the team was firmly ensconced at DC Comics.

Working primarily for editor Robert Kanigher, Andru and Esposito proved themselves to be incredibly versatile. Starting on Kanigher's war titles (where they drew several early stories of the character who eventually became Sgt. Rock, as well as most of the other recurring war heroes), the team went on to take over as Wonder

Woman's artists after the death of her original illustrator, H.G. Peter. They were so fast and reliable that when Kanigher needed to produce an issue of SHOWCASE almost overnight, they were tapped to draw the story featuring a team of ingenious robots called the Metal Men.

Even more high-profile assignments followed after Flash artist Carmine Infantino was promoted to an executive position at DC in 1967. Andru and Esposito were Infantino's choices to both take over THE FLASH and back up Curt Swan as SUPERMAN regulars. During this time they also began taking on outside assignments, particularly at Marvel Comics, where they eventually moved full-time in 1970, becoming the regular artists on *The Amazing Spider-Man*.

When the first cross-publisher team-up (featuring Superman and Spider-Man) was published in 1976, Andru — the one artist at the time who'd drawn both characters regularly — was the logical choice to pencil it. A few years later he was hired as an editor by DC, where he supervised several titles (including THE FLASH) before moving on to work mostly with licensed properties. He died in 1993.

MIKE ESPOSITO

Born in 1927, Mike Esposito began his comics career at Fox Features Syndicate in 1949. He met Ross Andru at Ziff-Davis in 1951 and worked mostly as his inker until 1976 at Ziff-Davis, Mikeross Publications, DC and Marvel. Occasionally he would ink another penciller's work, including that of Curt Swan on SUPERMAN and Joe Orlando (and later Mike Sekowsky) on THE INFERIOR FIVE. When Andru left pencilling to become an editor at DC, Esposito remained at Marvel, inking the work of other pencillers, including Jim Mooney and John Romita on *The Amazing Spider-Man*. In the 1990s Esposito shifted his focus to Archie Comics, whose titles he inked until his retirement in 1998. He passed away on October 24, 2010.

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